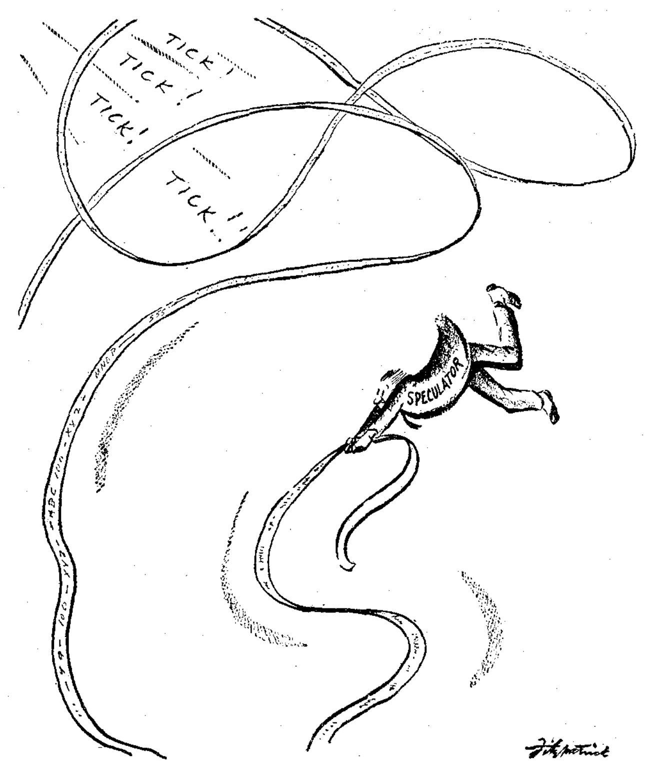
THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)
PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)
Vol. CIII, No. 6 New York, November 9, 1929 Whole Number 2064

TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

WALL STREET'S "PROSPERITY PANIC"

THE WORST PANIC in Wall Street's history—at least in peace times—record-breaking in magnitude and in wide-spread losses, was nevertheless an entirely new kind of panic. Future historians, it is freely predicted, will speak of it as "the prosperity panic of 1929." "The panics of the past were brought about by something fundamentally wrong with finance or business, crop failures, earthquakes, strained international relations, prohibitive rates for money, inflated inventories, and the like," remarks *The Wall Street Journal*. But this October catastrophe on Wall Street was purely a speculative stock-market panic, all authorities agree. The downward moves in other markets were repercussions of the crash in stock values in New York. One writer frankly terms it "a gamblers' and not an investors' panic."


TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!..
SPECULATOR
Fitzpatrick

WONDERING WHETHER HE'S A YACHT OWNER OR A STREET-SWEEPER

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

Yet, if it was a prosperity panic, it was also our "worst prosperity panic." Following preliminary reactions in September, after the bull market had reached its peak at the beginning of the month, the big crash came in the final days of October. After nearly two weeks of steady shrinkage, on Thursday, the 24th, all records for stock-exchange transactions were left far behind, total sales reaching 12,894,650 shares, with the ticker hours late in reporting closing transactions. Leading stocks dropt anywhere from twenty to fifty points. But the worst was yet to come. Monday was a bad day, and then on Tuesday, the 29th, transactions on the Stock Exchange went into astronomical figures, with total dealings of more than 16,000,000 shares, and a total loss in estimated market value of all securities of something like $15,000,000,000. As Laurence Stern notes in the New York *World*, "in the total decline since September 3, the shrinkage of stock values is conservatively placed at $50,000,000,000, the most drastic securities deflation in the history of the world." The final orgy of selling was "a financial nightmare, comparable to nothing ever before experienced in Wall Street," continues this writer—"it rocked the financial district to its foundations, hopelessly overwhelmed its mechanical facilities, chilled its blood with terror." Wall Street's cry for money shook the city, newspapers reporting pawnbrokers turning away hundreds eager to raise almost anything on jewels and silver. Jerusalem has its wailing wall; "in Wall Street every wall is wet by tears," observed one market commentator. A fashionable restaurant in a newspaper advertisement asked its guests to please not "discuss Wall Street."

And yet, through it all, the prevailing note of newspaper editorial comment was that of confidence, and reassuring statements about business conditions were given out by economists, bankers, business executives, and political leaders, from President Hoover down. Nor was this all mere talk, for on the very day of the biggest crash the United States Steel Corporation and the American Can Company made a practical expression of their belief in existing and coming prosperity by each declaring extra dividends of one dollar a share. An attempt to sum up the general trend of all the printed discussion of the Wall Street crash was made by L. F. Parton in a Consolidated Press dispatch from New York, as follows:

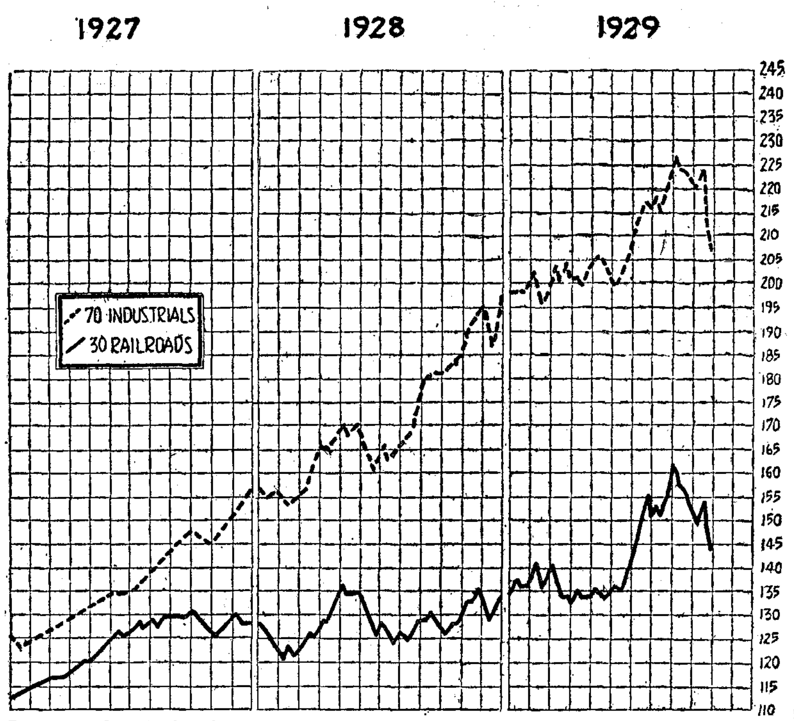
> "Summarized, the big doings of Wall Street indicate that this was a psychological break rather than a disaster due to a collapse of essential values; that it was speculators and not investors who were hurt; that the effectiveness of the modern credit structure of the country, allowing greater mobility of capital, has again been demonstrated; that, with neither brokerage houses nor banks collapsing, the underlying business foundation of prosperity remains firm; that, on the whole, the psychological effects of the deflation will be wholesome and make possible a gradual recovery responsive to essential values rather than speculative interest."

"Unfortunately a collapse of the stock market has wider effects than the checking of unwarranted speculation," admits the Washington *Post*, calling attention to the serious side of the situation:

> "It gives rise to doubt and fear as to the future of business, and in connection with the reckless attempt to tear down the protective tariff the market collapse will probably bring about at least a temporary shrinkage of both production and consumption. This shrinkage will reduce incomes and cause unemployment to

an extent that can not be estimated, but which will inevitably make itself manifest in reduced revenue from income taxes. Whether the sum total will be so large as to make tax-reduction impossible can not be foreseen now, but it is safe to predict that the Treasury and Congress will not consider tax-reduction unless the present financial paroxysm disappears without leaving permanent damage to prosperity."

The financial ruin of so many consumers is bound to have some effect, reasons B. C. Forbes in his New York *American* column; for example, "just as the stock-market profits stimulated the buying of all kinds of comforts and luxuries, so will stock-market losses inevitably have an opposite effect." That "a transitory period of business recession" was partly accountable for what happened in the stock market is the opinion of an unnamed president of a group of investment trusts who is quoted in the New York *Times*. "The current earnings of business are unsatisfactory," is the still more definite statement made by H. Parker Willis, editor of the New York *Journal of Commerce*.



From the New York *Herald Tribune*

THREE YEARS OF STOCK-MARKET HISTORY

The diagram shows the price trend of two selected groups of representative stocks on the New York Exchange, each year being divided into the twelve months. The sharp break in October is shown by the sharply descending curve in both lines.

However, such utterances are much in the minority. "Pre-eminently outstanding is the general sentiment of confidence," reports the Boston *News Bureau*. As we read in the New York *Sun:*

> "The depression in Wall Street will affect general prosperity only to the extent that the individual buying power of some stock speculators is impaired.
>
> "No Iowa farmer will tear up his mail-order blank because Sears-Roebuck stock slumped. No Manhattan housewife took the kettle off the kitchen stove because Consolidated Gas went down to 109. Nobody put his car up for the winter because General Motors sold 40 points below the year's high.
>
> "So long as American industry is on a sound basis we shall have prosperity."

The view that the stock-market quake "was a local disturbance," to use the words of the Troy *Times*, is one frequently exprest by papers outside of New York City. "Irrespective of the antics of stocks," we read in the Chicago *Evening Post*, "prosperity will continue," and scores of papers might be quoted to the same effect. As the New York *World* sees it, the country's power both to produce and to consume wealth is unimpaired. Reassuring statements come from dozens of business executives, railroad presidents, bank officials, and merchants, which are collected by the newspapers in various cities. The National Industrial Conference Board finds "no known factor in the field of industrial enterprise" that gives warrant for the violent fluctuations in the stock market. *Dun's Review* is positive: "Nothing in the existing commercial situation, nothing in its immediate prospects, has furnished the cause for the drastic stock-market readjustment."

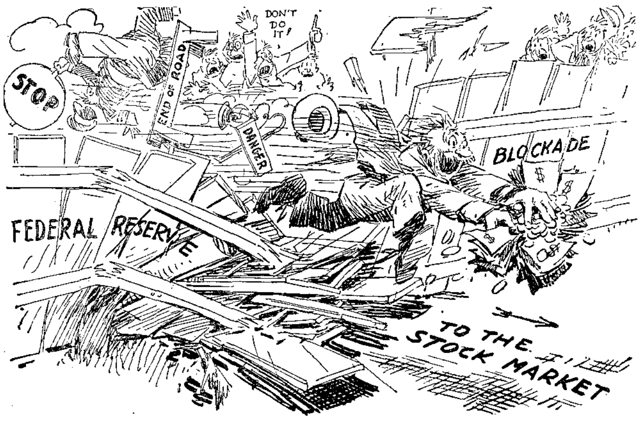
President Hoover himself told the newspapermen the day after one of the worst breaks that "the fundamental business of the country, that is, production and distribution of commodities, is on a sound and prosperous basis." A more detailed message from the Administration was given out over the radio by Julius Klein, Assistant Secretary of Commerce. He wished mainly to emphasize "the fundamental soundness of that great mass of economic activities on which the well-being of the vast majority of us all depends." After all, he continues, "the number of citizens whose buying ability has been affected by the decline in the value of speculative securities is not very large; their purchases do not make up a very significant fraction of the demand for goods." Dr. Klein says that even accepting the liberal estimate of a million speculative accounts, "these would still involve less than 4 per cent. of all the families in the entire nation—these speculative accounts could be matched twice over by the more than 2,000,000 families who derive their livelihood from export trade, which is almost entirely unaffected by this movement." Prices, we are told, have been steady, not inflated. The purchasing power of the people is not changed by the drop in stock prices. There is no reason "for expecting reduced purchases of commodities on the part of the wage-earner." There are no large stocks of manufactured goods to be worked off. Dr. Klein is inclined to agree with many newspaper writers who hold that stock-market reaction may be in some ways a good thing for business—"the diversion of capital from stock-market speculation to direct productive enterprise might readily increase the demand for commodities of this sort."

Roger W. Babson, the securities analyst, who predicted the decline weeks before it occurred, admits that fundamentals are all right, but "no amount of optimistic interviews or statistics on fundamentals" can bring the sold-out speculators back into the market for some time to come. In other words, says Mr. Babson in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "the pep has gone from the market and the buying power has been crusht." What happened within the last two weeks seems to Mr. Babson to be "only a severe reaction in the early stages of a bear market." And he is inclined to think that for a while investors will buy bonds rather than common stocks.

On the other hand Prof. Irving Fisher, the Yale economist, is quoted in the New York *American* as being more optimistic regarding stocks:

> "Relatively speaking, the 1929 stock market has been stabilized at a high level, and judging by the underlying conditions of business and industry, it bids fair to remain so.
>
> "After this experience the market should be largely purged of weak accounts. But unless I am wrong about the factors underlying the plateau to which the stock market has risen, there will be further tendency to rise rather than to fall as soon as present conditions are stabilized."

Further discussion of the stock-market break will be found in the Investments and Finance department on page 72.


DON'T DO IT!
STOP
END OF ROAD
DANGER
BLOCKADE
FEDERAL RESERVE
TO THE STOCK MARKET

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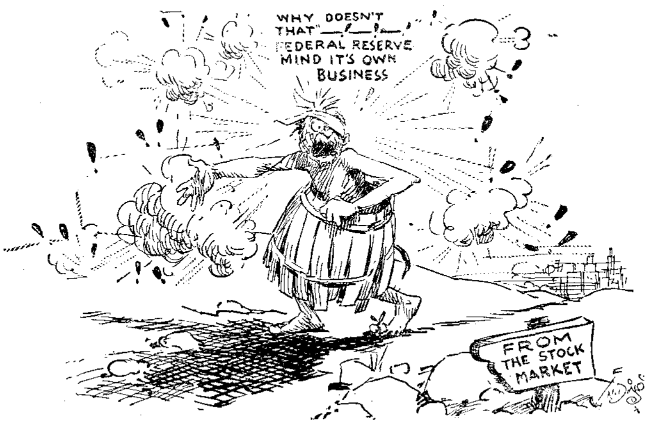
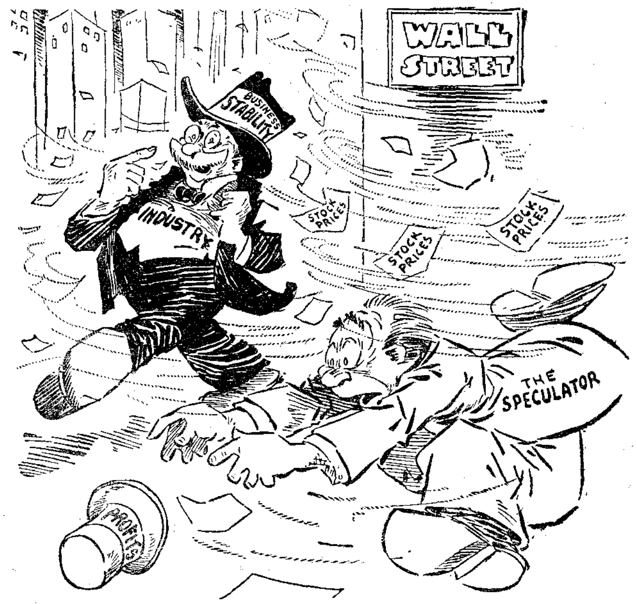
"TO MARKET, TO MARKET, TO BUY A FAT HOG"


WHY DOESN'T THAT "—!—!—" FEDERAL RESERVE MIND IT'S OWN BUSINESS
FROM THE STOCK MARKET

Courtesy of the New York *Herald Tribune*

"—HOME AGAIN, HOME AGAIN, JOGGETY-JOG"

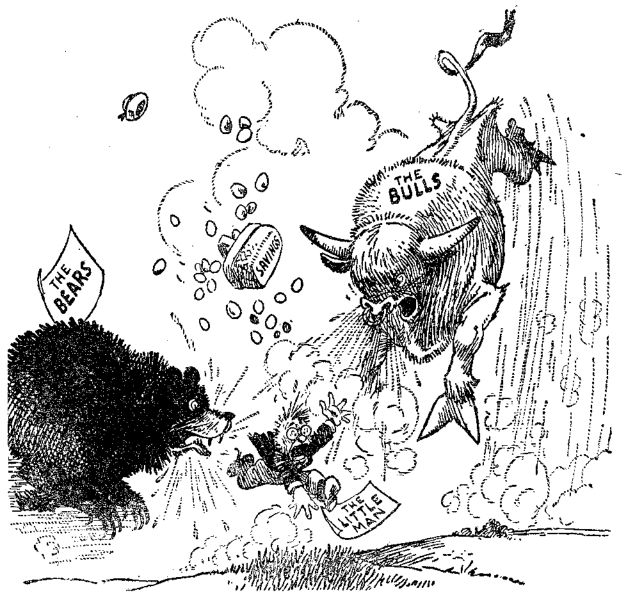
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*


WALL STREET
BUSINESS STABILITY
INDUSTRY
STOCK PRICES
STOCK PRICES
STOCK PRICES
THE SPECULATOR
PROFITS

Copyright, 1929, by the Philadelphia *Inquirer*

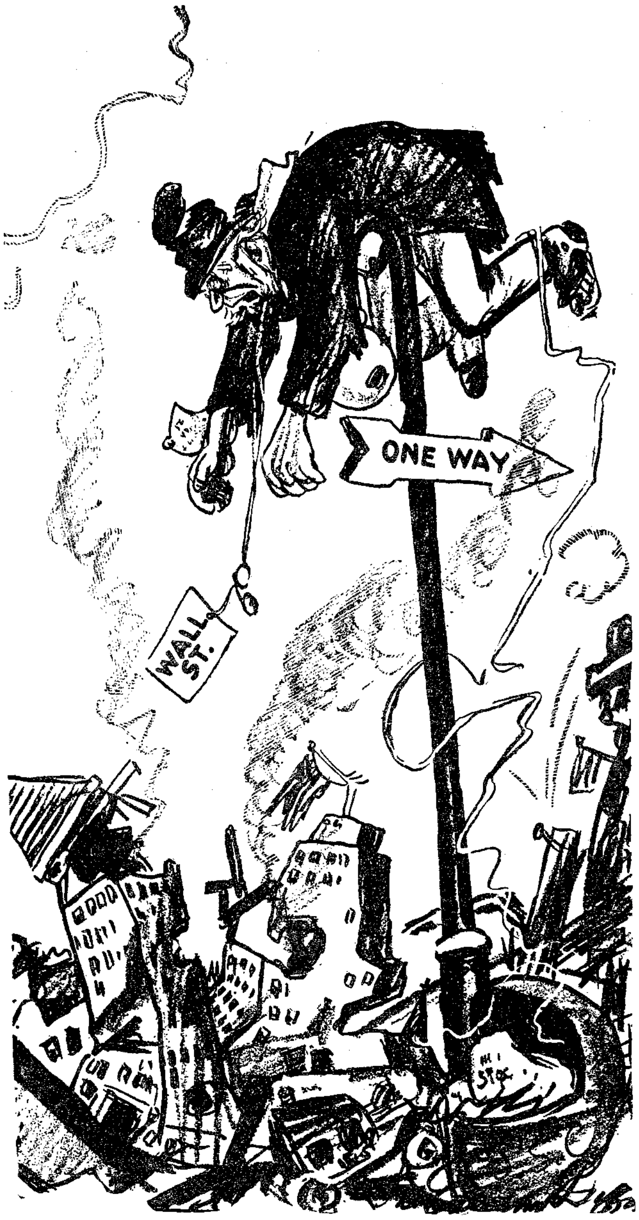
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO BLOW HIS HAT OFF

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer.*


THE BULLS
THE BEARS
SAVINGS
THE LITTLE MAN

THE GOLD RUSH OF '29

—Talburt in the New York *Telegram.*


ONE WAY
WALL ST.

BUSINESS AS USUAL DURING ALTERATIONS

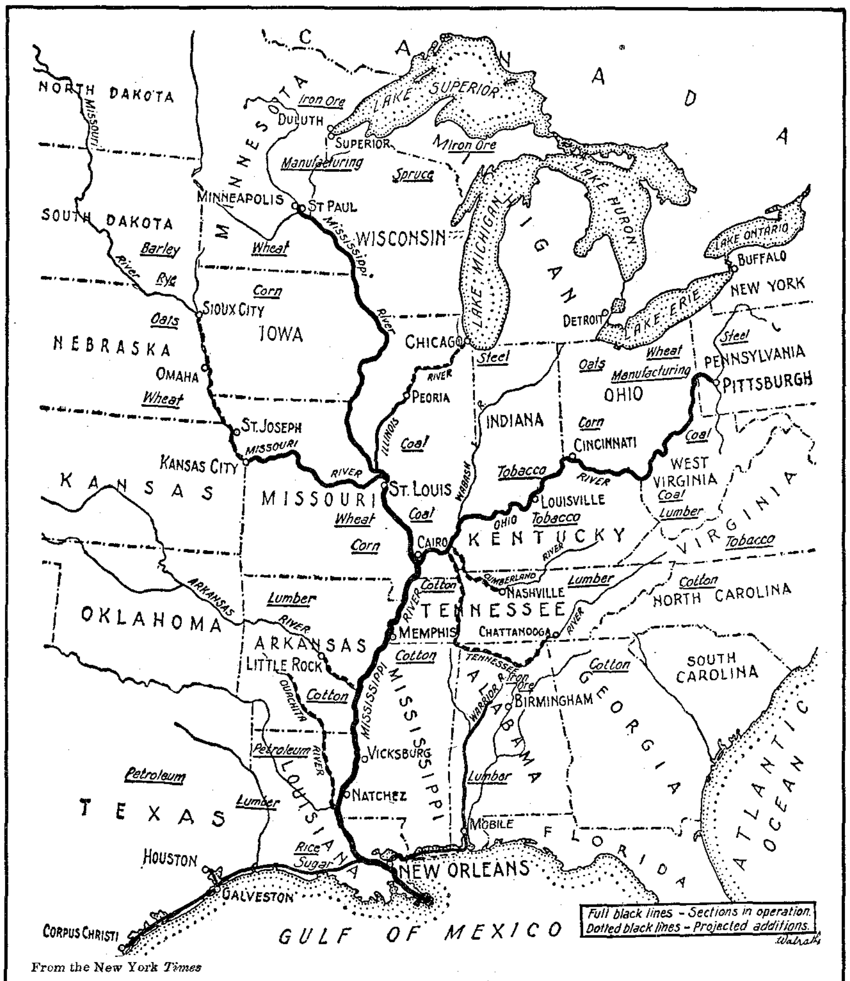
—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun.*

WHEN THE FINANCIAL TWISTER GAVE WALL STREET A TURN

A RIVER-MINDED PRESIDENT ON THE RAMPAGING OHIO

DEFYING A DRIVING, INCESSANT RAIN which drenched him to the skin, a "river-minded" President fought the downpour, the mud, and a raging gale for two pneumonia-fraught days to participate in ceremonies celebrating the canalization of the Ohio River, and to deliver, as the climax of his trip, an address outlining in concise, statistical terms a vast waterways program for the nation. The correspondents tell us that over the protests of his physician, President Hoover took a soaking every day for three days. Parading in Detroit, where he went for the Edison celebration, he was drenched. In Cincinnati, where he spoke at exercises signalizing completion of "the dream of half a century," the deepening of the Ohio River from Pittsburgh to Cairo, Illinois, at a cost of $125,000,000, he was drenched again. Likewise at Louisville, where he delivered his waterways address. Wherever he went, it seemed, on his pilgrimage in celebration of deeper water, the President was greeted by a new downpour. And he returned to Washington without even a trace of a cold.

As if the drenchings were not enough, the elements combined to give the Executive a wild ride down the Ohio River from Cincinnati to Louisville. Determined to see at least a part of the newly improved river, Mr. Hoover saw it at its rebellious worst, with huge waves rolling under the lash of the wind, buffeting the President's boat and sweeping the decks with stinging spray. Meanwhile, it rained.


CANADA
NORTH DAKOTA
SOUTH DAKOTA
NEBRASKA
KANSAS
OKLAHOMA
TEXAS
MINNESOTA
IOWA
MISSOURI
ARKANSAS
LOUISIANA
WISCONSIN
MICHIGAN
ILLINOIS
INDIANA
OHIO
KENTUCKY
TENNESSEE
MISSISSIPPI
ALABAMA
GEORGIA
FLORIDA
SOUTH CAROLINA
NORTH CAROLINA
VIRGINIA
WEST VIRGINIA
PENNSYLVANIA
NEW YORK
LAKE SUPERIOR
LAKE MICHIGAN
LAKE HURON
LAKE ERIE
LAKE ONTARIO
GULF OF MEXICO
ATLANTIC OCEAN
DULUTH
SUPERIOR
MINNEAPOLIS
ST PAUL
SIOUX CITY
OMAHA
ST. JOSEPH
KANSAS CITY
CHICAGO
PEORIA
ST. LOUIS
CAIRO
DETROIT
BUFFALO
PITTSBURGH
CINCINNATI
LOUISVILLE
NASHVILLE
CHATTANOOGA
MEMPHIS
LITTLE ROCK
BIRMINGHAM
VICKSBURG
NATCHEZ
MOBILE
NEW ORLEANS
HOUSTON
GALVESTON
CORPUS CHRISTI
MISSOURI RIVER
MISSISSIPPI RIVER
ILLINOIS RIVER
WABASH
OHIO RIVER
CUMBERLAND RIVER
TENNESSEE RIVER
ARKANSAS RIVER
OUACHITA RIVER
WARRIOR
Iron Ore
Manufacturing
Spruce
Barley
Rye
Oats
Wheat
Corn
Coal
Steel
Tobacco
Lumber
Cotton
Petroleum
Rice
Sugar
Full black lines - Sections in operation.
Dotted black lines - Projected additions.

From the New York Times

THE INLAND WATERWAYS SYSTEM

The President's five-day trip was the longest he has taken since his inauguration, and probably one of the most unusual of his entire career, marked as it was by intense enthusiasm and pronounced apathy. At Cincinnati the President and Mrs. Hoover were cheered by crowds estimated at 100,000 to 150,000. Ten thousand, standing in the rain and mud, before the Ohio valley improvement monument, heard him say:

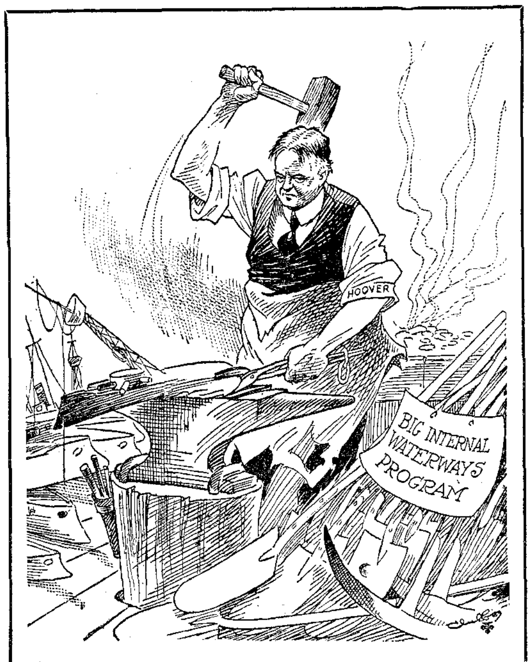
> "It is a great pleasure to me to share in the dedication of this monument, glorifying for all time the completion of a nine-foot channel for the full length of the Ohio River. This new instrument of commerce, from which untold blessings will come year after year, is an enduring monument to those patient men of my own profession whose lives are spent in devising means to increase the comfort and convenience of the world. . . . The whole Ohio valley and the nation as well should be congratulated upon this occasion. A new agency of service now begins its quiet labors for mankind."

But the river, it appears, was not yet ready to begin its quiet labors. The "tamed" Ohio was on a rampage, as the President learned soon after his light tender, the *Greenbrier*, pushed out into the stream to lead a flotilla of sixteen assorted craft down the river to Louisville. The river had become "a snarling rapids that bumped the boat along at an unexpected pace." Of the new locks which he had come to inspect, the President saw but one in operation. The others were covered by the flood; the flotilla sailed right over them. That night the President's boat tied up to a dredge in midstream near Madison, Indiana. It was the only craft of the flotilla to reach that anchorage. The others, scattered by the storm, sought shelter where they could.

Mishaps of the President's trip reached a climax at Louisville, where, in an auditorium scarcely more than half full, he outlined the major constructive aims of his administration: deepening of 5,000 miles of the Mississippi River system in five years; building of 1,000 miles of intracoastal canals, and completion of the proposed St. Lawrence Canal. The "cold reception" to Mr. Hoover was attributed to the weather, which necessitated transferring the exercises to the auditorium from the steamboat and wharf.

"This transformation will not revive the romantic steamboatin' days of Mark Twain," said the President, "but it will move more goods. What the river has lost in romance, it has gained in tonnage." Pointing out that his waterways program would entail the expenditure of about $20,000,000 a year, he declared: "This annual increase is equal to the cost of one-half of one battle-ship. If we are so fortunate as to save this annual outlay on naval construction as the result of the forthcoming naval conference in London, nothing could be a finer or more vivid conversion of swords to plowshares." The President summarized his waterways program in part, as follows:

> "1. As a general and broad policy I favor modernizing of every part of our waterways which will show economic justification in aid of our farmers and industries.
>
> "2. The Mississippi system comprises over 9,000 miles of navigable streams. I find that about 2,200 miles have now been modernized to nine feet in depth, and about 1,400 miles have been modernized to at least six feet in depth. Therefore some 5,000 miles are yet to be connected or completed so as to be of purpose to modern commerce. We should establish a nine-foot depth in the trunk system. . . .
>
> "3. We must design our policies so as to establish private enterprise in substitution for government operation of the barges and craft upon these waterways.
>
> "4. We should complete the entire Mississippi system within the next five years. We shall then have built a great North and South trunk waterway entirely across our country from the Gulf to the Northern boundaries, and a great East and West route



BEATING WAR-SHIPS INTO SHOVELS

—Clubb in the Albany *Knickerbocker Press.*

half-way across the United States. Through the tributaries we shall have created a network of transportation. We shall then have brought a dozen great cities into direct communication by water; we shall have opened cheaper transportation of primary goods to the farmers and manufacturers of over a score of States.

"5. At the present time we have completed 746 miles of intracoastal canals. We still have approximately 1,000 miles to build. We should complete this program over a period of less than ten years.

"6. We should continue improvement of the channels in the Great Lakes; we should determine and construct those works necessary for stabilizing the lake levels.

"7. One of the most vital improvements to transportation on the North American Continent is the removal of the obstacles in the St. Lawrence River to ocean-going vessels inward to the Great Lakes. Our nation should undertake to do its part whenever our Canadian friends have overcome those difficulties which lie in the path of their making similar undertakings.

"8. We shall expedite the work of flood-control on the lower Mississippi in every manner possible.

"9. With the constantly expanding volume of our commerce, we must maintain unceasing development of our harbors and the littoral waterways which extend inland from them.

"At the present time we are expending approximately $85,000,000 per annum on new construction and maintenance of these works. To complete these programs within the periods I have mentioned will require an increase in the government outlay by about $10,000,000 per annum, not including the St. Lawrence; at most, including that item, an increase in our expenditures of say $20,000,000 a year. A considerable proportion of this will end in five years' time. It is of the nature of a capital investment.

"This annual increase is equal to the cost of one-half of one battle-ship. If we are so fortunate as to save this annual outlay on naval construction as the result of the forthcoming naval conference in London, nothing could be a finer or more vivid conversion of swords to plowshares."

"History will refer often to the voyage of Herbert Hoover down the Ohio," believes the Louisville *Times*, published in an Ohio River city. "Lean, indeed, for the Ohio, have been the years since subsidence of passenger and freight traffic began, when railroad builders scoffed at rivers, and dirges were sung even by rivermen for the glory that had departed." But, it goes on to say, "no story of development of commerce and development of territory will be complete fifty years from this time without mentioning the turning of the tide in the affairs of the Ohio, which began with the completion of the nine-foot stage and the commemorative voyage of Herbert Hoover, President and engineer." Indeed, his voyage means that—"The Ohio River Comes Back," to use the caption of an editorial in the Dayton *Journal*, which sees the river cities and towns lifted out of a "continuous and melancholy decay." "These are great days for the communities touched by the Ohio River," says *The Journal*, for "a stream once indispensable to the economic life of the Ohio Valley has been restored to commercial usefulness. A dream of fifty years has been made to come true."

Not only that, but "there will never again occur halt or serious delay in connection with this factor of national progress," says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. "The vision of President Hoover sees the inland waterways not as they are to-day, but as a growing asset to the entire country," says the Louisville *Herald-Post*. "The greater the boon to the country the more our waterways, newly reborn, mean to Louisville and Kentucky." "And there was never an 'if,' 'proviso' or 'reservation' in the President's speech," points out the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*. "The commerce of the nation demands river transportation. The plans are made. The money is available. Continuous administration of the work has been arranged. We are all set. No wonder the river-dreamers in Mr. Hoover's audience shouted Amen!"

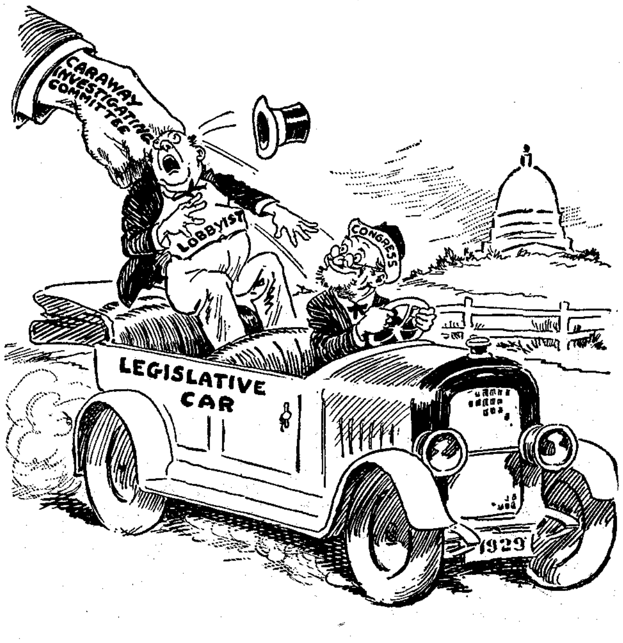
"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?"

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What country among the civilized nations has the highest maternal mortality rate? (p. 24).
2. Give five reasons for the break in the stock market. (p. 73).
3. What animal attains a length of eighty-seven feet and a weight of seventy-five tons? (p. 52).
4. Who is the first Cabinet officer ever convicted of committing a crime while in office? (p. 11).
5. Where will Madame Curie's new gram of radium go? (p. 30).
6. What city is "the vampire metropolis of Germany"? (p. 17).
7. Should atheists be disqualified from taking an oath? (p. 22).
8. What caused the enormous inflation of stock-market values before the recent break? (p. 72).
9. What Senator employed an agent of the manufacturing interests as his adviser in the drafting of tariff schedules? (p. 10).
10. What colleges have been pronounced "pure" of football professionalism? (p. 58).
11. Why are Jews glad to be excluded from the new Episcopal Prayer-Book? (p. 24).
12. What New York play satirizes women as jurors? (p. 21).
13. How does the annual expenditure necessitated by President Hoover's inland waterways program compare with the cost of a battle-ship? (p. 8).
14. What recent riots and murders has Sinclair Lewis been reporting? (p. 36).
15. What is a spore? (p. 32).
16. In what German city do taxicab drivers expect no tip? (p. 17).
17. How does the mysterious Russian hermit of San Cristobal Island keep himself informed of world affairs? (p. 50).
18. What color hair aids best the study of human heredity? (p. 30).
19. How does our restricted immigration show in recent college enrollment? (p. 34).
20. What industries have shown a recession this summer? (p. 6).
21. Where in America was an eight-year-old boy recently carried into the air by an eagle? (p. 70).
22. What percentage of patients find hospital expense no special burden? (p. 28).
23. Who is Soviet Russia's "big Boss"? (p. 14).
24. Who is the new prodigy of the violin? (p. 20).
25. What city has a $20,000,000 opera house? (p. 18).

International photograph

HIRAM BINGHAM
Senator from Connecticut.



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BANISH THE BACK-SEAT DRIVER
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

Acme photograph

CHARLES L. EYANSON
His Secretary.

The most startling thing disclosed to date by the Senate Committee investigating lobbies seems to be the fact that Senator Bingham, while chairman of the subcommittees of the Finance Committee which were appointed to hear evidence on the cotton and wool schedules of the tariff bill, employed as his secretary and adviser Mr. Charles L. Eyanson, assistant to the President of the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association.

SENATOR BINGHAM'S TOO EXPERT SECRETARY

ALTHO AT HOME in the pathless jungles of South America, where he has delved into the mysteries of lost civilizations, Senator Hiram Bingham of Connecticut finds himself hopelessly bewildered in the jungle of Senatorial ethics. As several papers remind us, Senator Bingham has more than once entered the lists as a champion of the moral dignity of the Senate. But since the Caraway Committee investigating lobbies focused attention on what may be called the Bingham-Eyanson incident, newspapers from Maine to California and from the Lakes to the Gulf have directed against the Senator a fire of criticism and condemnation. So sharp was the questioning by the investigators, before whom Senator Bingham came as a voluntary witness, that at one point he asked: "Am I on trial here?" And while he admits that it was probably a mistake to use Charles L. Eyanson, an employee of the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association, as his secretary, and in that capacity to bring him to the secret sessions of the Senate Finance Committee when it was drafting the tariff bill, he nevertheless insists that "neither the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association nor myself committed any improper act." He declares, moreover, that the testimony given before the investigating committee "has been twisted and turned by innuendo, by implication, and by every unfair means, and I resent it, and I shall resent it to the end of time."

Sharply opposed to Senator Bingham's attitude is that of Senator Caraway, chairman of the investigators, who insists that the Connecticut Senator's employment of Mr. Eyanson as a tutor in the preparation of the Hawley-Smoot tariff bill "strikes at the dignity and honor of the Senate, and would tend to shake the confidence of the American public in the integrity of legislation." It was "a betrayal of Senatorial trust," insists the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.). "While no one knowing Senator Bingham can for an instant question the integrity of his motives," says the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.), "yet it seems clear that the fashion in which he secured advice was unsound and dangerous." To the New York *American* the incident appears as "a slippery transaction." It may earn for the Connecticut Senator, suggests the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), the nickname of "Bungling Bingham." And it goes on to say:

> "The Bingham affair can only intensify Western and Southern feeling against the Eastern industrial States, and particularly against New England.
>
> "The results certainly support the contention that a large number of Connecticut industries profited from the connection. For the tariff bill as reported raised duties on articles produced by forty-four of the fifty-two leading industries of the State. With respect to seven industries, the duties remained unchanged. In only one case of a Connecticut industry did the bill provide for a lower duty. A fine batting average, surely, for Bingham coached by Eyanson!"

While no paper, as far as we have seen, defends the presence of Mr. Eyanson at the secret sessions of the Senate's tariff-making committee, several criticize the attitude of the investigators toward Senator Bingham. "The effect of the questioning on those who are familiar with Mr. Bingham's career will be to discredit the investigators rather than him," thinks the Chicago *Tribune*, and in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* we read:

> "Senator Bingham's crime is that he sought something for industry; and what makes the matter worse, according to Senator Walsh and other members of the committee, is that he actually got it. The horror at his putting a lobbyist on the governmental pay-roll is entirely a pretense. It has been proved that the appointee received no money from the Government; and even if he had, why should that perturb any politician accustomed to the frequent practise of giving a government job to a man who already has a full-time job, and who will perform no work for the Government except sign the pay-roll?"

Senator Bingham's own defense, which he delivered in impassioned tones on the floor of the Senate, was in large part an attack upon the methods and motives of the investigating committee, which he accused of "prejudice," "unfairness," and "dirty politics." Calling attention to the fact that the Caraway Committee is made up of two Democrats, two Insurgents, and only one regular Republican, he charged that it was "stacked four to one against Administration Senators," and that in its "enthusiasm to kill the Tariff Bill it twisted and turned every bit of flimsy evidence in an effort to damage me." He called the committee "a modern Spanish Inquisition," and declared: "I was put on the grill in order that those who are opposed to this Administration, in order that those who are opposed to having any increase in the tariff except on agricultural products, might have their way." "But," he went on to say:

> "Even they would never testify that there was any effort to increase an industrial schedule, except where it could be shown that the particular article under consideration was being made at a loss, where those making it were faced with unemployment; that the foreign cost of production was so much lower than the American cost of production that the present duty was not sufficient to meet that difference in the costs of production.
>
> "Every effort has been made to play dirty politics. Nothing has been stopt at which could in any way be twisted against my reputation as representing the State of Connecticut, against my having asked for the best information I could obtain from that State. I asked for the man in Connecticut who knew most about the bill; who had attended all the hearings in the House, not only those on the manufactured articles but on all of the schedules; had spent months of study on the bill and knew more about it than any one else. I used him in an entirely proper manner. When he gave me facts which did not seem to me to warrant an increase, I did not ask for any increase. When he gave me facts which seemed to me did warrant an increase in order to prevent unemployment and suffering, I asked the committee for the increase.
>
> "Sometimes I succeeded in persuading the committee. All this innuendo regarding corrupt bargaining, regarding tenure of office, regarding the use of a clerk on the government payroll has been brought forward, Mr. President, simply and solely for political purposes and in an effort to damage my reputation. As I stand here in all this matter I only wish that the people of the United States, many of whom have been led by reports and by the speeches that have been made, not only on the floor, but over the radio and in circulars which have been sent out accusing me of moral turpitude, could know that neither the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association nor myself committed any improper act. We did not use money in any improper way. I myself did not profit to the extent of one dollar from any of the companies concerned in the raises involved."

Nevertheless, "the arrangement gave the manufacturer a privilege which has never been granted the consumer," notes the San Diego *Union* (Rep.), which adds: "The incident is important because it is typical." And in the New York *World* (Dem.) we read:

> "Senator Bingham has been properly spanked for blazing indiscretion. He deserves the spanking he got. But before the Senate works up too much moral indignation it would be well if a few Senators were pointed out who are not acting as advocates for organized interests among their own constituents. In a general revision of the tariff, Congress does not function as a national legislature. It becomes an assembly of the agents of local interests."

International Newsreel photograph

AFTER THE VERDICT

Albert B. Fall, being wheeled from the court-room after the jury had convicted him of accepting a $100,000 bribe.

THE VERDICT AGAINST FALL

WOMEN SCREAMED AND BURST INTO TEARS, one fainted, and a defense lawyer collapsed in a heart attack amid a scene of wild confusion that followed announcement of the verdict of guilty in the bribery trial of Albert B. Fall, Secretary of the Interior in President Harding's Cabinet. "Washington has never before witnessed such a court-house scene," writes a correspondent of the New York *World.* The words of the jury foreman, "Guilty, with mercy of the court," which branded Fall as having accepted a bribe of $100,000 from Edward L. Doheny, millionaire oil man, for giving Doheny a lease on the government oil reserves at Elk Hills, California, "struck like a knife," says the *World* correspondent, who continues:

> "Half a dozen women screamed. Mrs. C. C. Chase, one of Mr. Fall's daughters, shrieked and fell forward in a faint. Mark Thompson, El Paso attorney for the defendant, a large iron-gray man of sixty-five, turned white and slid from his chair in a heart attack, from which it required all the doctors and nurses present to revive him. Mr. Doheny, the seventy-four-year-old oil magnate, shook his fist and shouted: 'It's that damned court!' But Fall sat slouched in his chair, cold and silent."

Frank J. Hogan, leading counsel for the defense, shouted that his client had been "robbed" of a jury trial by the charge of Justice Hitz to the jurors. "Standing above Mr. Thompson's body," adds the Associated Press, "Hogan turned to those surrounding him and denounced the jury's action." To the New York *Times* correspondent, "Mr. Fall appeared completely stunned." The gray-haired defendant, sixty-eight and broken in health, sat swathed in blankets in a Morris chair to which he had been assisted from his wheel-chair. "With a blank stare," we are told, "he looked at the eight men and four women, who, by their decision, had written his name in the criminal records of the Government." Then:

> "Mrs. Fall sobbed for a moment or two and regained control of herself. She was a border Texan to the end. Pushing her way through the crowd that jammed the court-room, she went to the side of her husband. She leaned over him, patted him on the back, and kissed him. 'It's all right, Albert! It's all right, Albert!' she cried, and all in the court-room heard her. In the public part of the court-room the two daughters of the convicted man were sobbing. There was no one in the room who was not touched by the pathos of the scene."

Thus ended the trial in the District of Columbia Supreme Court which placed upon Albert B. Fall the stigma of being the first man ever convicted of committing a crime while a member of a President's Cabinet. Faced by a possible maximum sentence of three years in prison and a fine of $300,000—triple the amount of the alleged bribe—he and his lawyers immediately got busy on plans to save him a penalty and to clear his name. The first step was to file a brief pleading that the verdict be set aside and a new trial granted, largely on the grounds that Justice William Hitz "unlawfully and improperly" deprived Fall of a "fair and impartial trial by jury." Failing in this, Mr. Hogan said that an appeal would be taken, and opinion seems to be that the necessary legal moves will carry the case along for a year before a final decision can be reached. Meanwhile, government counsel has indicated that an indictment against Mr. Doheny, charging him with giving a bribe to Fall, may be moved for trial in January. Mr. Doheny, a witness at Fall's trial along with such other prominent men as Harry M. Daugherty, Attorney-General under President Harding, and Rear-Admiral John K. Robison, retired, was vehement in his denial that the $100,000 he sent Fall in "the little black bag" was anything but a personal loan.

"I am personally very sorry for Secretary Fall," said Owen J. Roberts, chief of the Government's special counsel in the oil cases. "The duty that I have had in this case has been unpleasant. But I have done only what I felt was the duty of a sworn official. I am satisfied that the verdict was right and was in accordance with the evidence." Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, who led the Senate investigation into the naval oil leases, likewise express sympathy for Fall, but added that "every right-minded person ought to be gratified that this large measure of justice has been done." These views are reflected generally by the press, some sections mixing their expressions of gratification with comments on "leaden-footed justice" because of the eight years that elapsed between the time of the alleged bribe-taking and the conviction. "A Verdict for Good Government," "A Righteous Conviction," "At Last One Oil Fraud Principal Is Convicted," "Fall, Justly Convicted, Still Object of Pity," and "A Little Charity" are editorial captions which reveal newspaper opinions of the verdict. Praise of Justice Hitz as "a strong judge" and of the jurors for resisting the "appeal to their sympathies" in behalf of an aging and ailing man besprinkles editorial comment.

"It is a tragedy, a most pitiable tragedy," says the Louisville *Herald-Post*, "but there can be little doubt in the minds of reasonable men and women that the jury which found Albert B. Fall guilty of receiving and accepting a bribe of $100,000 from Edward L. Doheny did its full duty and upheld the dignity of the law. Many have been the preceding miscarriages of justice, long and arduous has been the task of the attorneys, but at long last the Government wins its first criminal action growing out of the notorious oil leases." This also is the view of the Newark *Evening News*, which says: "It is a victory for justice, one long deferred. With the satisfaction derived from that must be mingled pity for the aged and broken man whose most severe punishment is not within the province of the court which tried and must sentence him." In the conviction, says the Philadelphia *Record*, "there is good cause for public satisfaction in the proof that rich and resourceful criminality can not always paralyze the law it defies."

The New York *Evening World* reviews the Fall case thus:

> "Albert Bacon Fall, former Senator, jurist, and miner, was indicted June 30, 1924, on a charge of accepting $100,000 from Edward L. Doheny on November 30, 1921, given with a view of influencing Fall as Secretary of Interior to give valuable oil leases to Doheny's Pan-American Petroleum and Transport Company.
>
> "Fall was Interior Secretary from March 4, 1921, until March 4, 1923. The Interior Department took from the Navy, with President Harding's sanction, the custody of the naval oil reserves. Fall leased the Elk Hills Reserve to E. L. Doheny's company and the Teapot Dome Reserve in Wyoming to Harry F. Sinclair's Mammoth oil company. Fall received $269,100 from Sinclair, in addition to the $100,000 from Doheny.
>
> "Fall and Doheny were indicted in 1924 on a similar charge, Sinclair was acquitted in 1928. A mistrial occurred in 1927 when Fall and Sinclair were first put on trial together, and Sinclair was tried alone when Fall became ill. Sinclair is now serving a jail sentence here, which will expire November 22, for instigating the jury-shadowing which caused that mistrial."

HOOVER'S SLAP AT PLUM-GRABBERS

"A VERBAL SPANKING," "a scorching denunciation," and "a stinging rebuke" are some of the press characterizations of President Hoover's letter to the Florida Republican organization, in which he made it clear that he meant every word of what he said last March when he ordered party leaders in the South to clean house if they hoped to win any political plums. "The letter written by President Hoover to Fred E. Britten, secretary of the Republican State Committee of Florida, will take rank as one of the outstanding achievements of the President," declares the Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.) in an editorial which typifies both Republican and Democratic praise of the President's patronage stand. Mr. Hoover's "heroic action," says the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.), "has raised the standards of public life." The New York *World* (Dem.) finds it "heartening to have a Republican President speak and act so vigorously against the scandalous situation that has persisted unchecked since reconstruction times."

"The appointive responsibility rests in the President, not in the organization," was the blunt notice Mr. Hoover served on Mr. Britten in his letter answering a protest over the appointment of Wilbur N. Hughes as Federal Attorney for the Southern District of Florida, on the ground that the Republican organization had not recommended him. Mr. Hughes was named, the President continued, "because he had proved himself an able and vigorous law-enforcement officer." But before his appointment, "for seven months the Department of Justice investigated first one candidate and then another who were proposed by the Florida organization" without finding one whom "they could conscientiously recommend to me." Continuing, the President said:

> "It is the natural desire of the Administration to build up and strengthen the Republican party in the State of Florida. That can be done in cooperation with the State organization if the organization presents candidates who measure up to my requirements of public service. This is an obligation in the interest of the people of the State, and the first tenet in that program is that no longer shall the laws of the United States be flouted by Federal officials; no longer shall public office be regarded as mere political patronage, but that it shall be public service.
>
> "The success of the Republican party rests upon good government, not on patronage, and Florida will have good government so far as it is within my power to give it. My own belief is that the people of Florida supported me in the last election because they expect that from me.
>
> "I note your demands that the organization shall dictate appointments in Florida irrespective of merit or my responsibility, and that you appeal to the opponents of the Administration to attack me. I enclose herewith a copy of a statement which I issued last March. That statement was no idle gesture."

In the statement referred to in the last paragraph, the President declared Administration unwillingness, for lack of confidence, to deal with the party organizations in Southern States where patronage abuses were tolerated.

Above the chorus of editorial praise, however, there arise discordant notes of criticism. These adverse views are summed up by the Baltimore *Evening Sun* (Dem.), which asserts that "in Pennsylvania Mr. Hoover overrode the recommendation of his own Attorney-General in order to appoint General Atterbury's candidate to a Federal judgeship" and "in Kansas he overrode not merely Mr. Mitchell, but numerous leaders of the Kansas bar . . . in order to appoint a national official of the Anti-Saloon League to the bench." Continuing:

> "It seems to be clear, then, that the high-sounding words which the President addrest to the Florida Republicans are not to be understood as applying to Pennsylvania and Kansas. The virtue which the Administration displays in its dealings with black-and-tan Republican organizations in the South is not to be applied to its dealings with the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Anti-Saloon League."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

A bargain sale—where the sweet buy and buy.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Of course the tariff hopes of American manufacturers are high.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

We hope that the Noise Commission will make itself heard. —*New York Evening Post.*

A luxury is something that usually costs more to sell than it does to make.—*Louisville Times.*

Information Bureau was asked how to ship lobsters. Amidships, say we.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

New speed-cars have two horns on them. Probably one for Gabriel to blow.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.*

Recent activities in Wall Street prove it is safer for lambs to gambol than to gamble.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Star.*

One great difference between art exhibitions and dances is that the paintings at art exhibitions don't dance.—*Kay Features.*

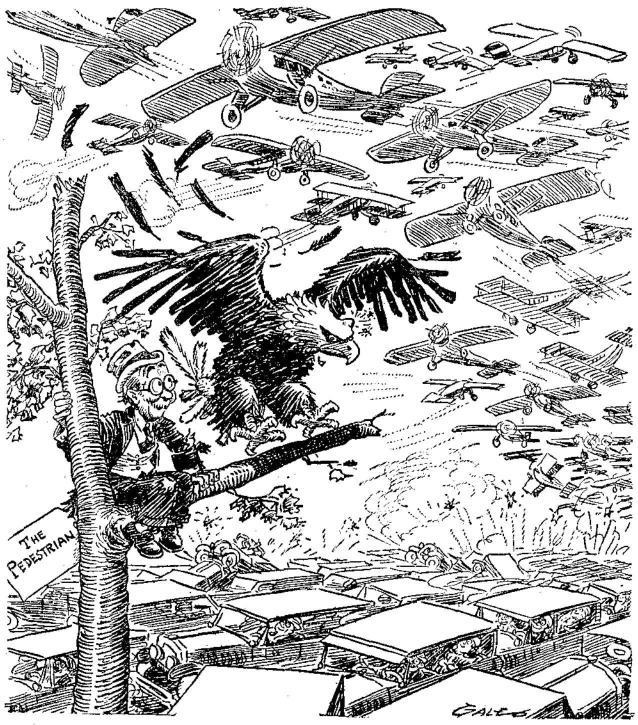
Chicago has experienced the 104th bomb explosion of the year. The Cubs, however, blew up in Philadelphia.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A record number of seals were taken this summer, which may cause a slump in the demand for rabbit-skins.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald*

If pacifists wish to do something worth while, let them see that school histories use as frontispiece a crutch instead of a general.—*Brooklyn Times.*

Maybe the reason why Russia and China do not get down to fighting a real war is because they fear it may have a Japanned finish.—*Louisville Times.*

With more than 300 Americans insured for more than $1,000,000 each, it looks as if there is a campaign on for better-drest widows.—*Miami News.*



"MOVE OVER!"

—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times.*

Recent investigations in Washington appear to show that the most popular virtues are those that have salaries attached. —*San Diego Union.*

The Department of Agriculture has issued a bulletin on how to make wet cellars dry. Why, Department, how could you! —*Schenectady Union-Star.*

Eventually, we imagine, television will make it possible for spectators in a modern stadium to actually see the football games.—*Wilmington News.*

Another thing that we find it hard to understand is why young Edison, when he was train-butcher, didn't invent an electric car-window opener.—*New York World.*

Vaults are those steel and concrete things in which banks keep money and securities that aren't being carried around by irresponsible boys.—*Schenectady Gazette.*

An expert says that a wireless talk broadcast from America could be heard at the bottom of the North Sea. A new terror is added to Davy Jones's locker.—*Punch.*

Eight firemen on Long Island have been sentenced to Sing Sing for starting fires. Let's hope none of the apartment-house firemen see this.—*American Lumberman.*

A typewriter ad says children do better in school if they don't learn writing. The signatures of famous men seem to bear out this theory, too.—*Waterbury American.*

No stocking is yet advertised as best in the long run.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Our dictionary is funny. It says the dumb can't talk.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Incidentally, one of the best ways to put an end to all wars is not to begin any.—*Judge.*

As everybody already knows, a bee dies when it stings you. And a friendship acts that way, too.—*Louisville Times.*

"Home May Be Raided Without a Warrant." Some day this may apply even to speak-easies.—*New York Evening Post.*

A doctor says there is no special virtue in early rising. Almost anybody would have faith in a doctor like that.—*Punch.*

A man being tried for murder in New York insists that he is not insane. He must be crazy! —*Southern Lumberman.*

The predicted ankle-length skirt coming in style will be another factor against the freedom of the see.—*Newark News.*

Throttling will stop engine noises, and it is said to be of no mean efficiency for back-seat comments, too.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

There were fifty-eight slight earthquakes during one day recently in Hawaii. No wonder those Hula maidens can dance. —*Springfield Sun.*

It would seem that a professional lobbyist is merely a public-spirited citizen who manages to get privately paid for it.—*San Diego Union.*

Very few of the old-timers actually shot from the hip, but that's where most of the modern shooting originates.—*Vallejo (Cal.) Chronicle.*

Maybe boys in co-ed schools grow those little trick mustaches because the evidence of modern garments isn't definite enough.—*Shreveport (La.) Journal.*

The British Labor party proposes to drop the word "Socialist" from its official title. Maybe that means the party has a surplus. —*Palm Beach Post.*

It may be the fault of progress, but it does seem as tho they're trying to stabilize the farm industry after the horses are gone. —*New York Evening Post.*

Five Monterey convicts escaped by sawing their jail bars with razor-blades. Quite a lot of shavers will recognize those blades.—*San Diego Union.*

An airplane has climbed to a height of over 3¾ miles. We understand that the pilot could see no sign of the cost of living coming down.—*London Opinion.*

Scientists say the Maya civilization was destroyed by malaria. We've always wondered what shook down the temples. —*Windsor (Ont.) Border Cities Star.*

Jane Cowl takes the gloomy view that the theater is "on its last legs," but Jane probably doesn't realize the resourcefulness of Flo Ziegfeld and Earl Carroll.—*Springfield Union.*

What a great many people consider to be the latest Scotch joke is the appointment of a gentleman named McNab to draft a new Prohibition-enforcement program.—*New Orleans States.*

There is big money in Wall Street for any one who knows how to play the market, and Beethoven's sonatas are on any piano if you just happen to hit the right notes.—*Kay Features.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

SOVIET MELODRAMA IN PARIS

IT WAS A DISTINCT SHOCK to the man on desk duty in a Paris police station when a man, evidently a Russian, entered and told the officer that he had been taken prisoner in the Russian Embassy by agents of the G. P. U., the Russian secret police. The French police official's Russian visitor gave his name as G. Bessyedovsky, and his occupation as Chargé d'Affaires and First Counselor of the Russian Embassy. At this time he was substituting for Ambassador Dovgalevsky, absent on diplomatic business in England.

Such is the startling story featured in the Paris press and in Russian-language papers issued in Paris. The visitor was asked by the French police official how he could claim to be a prisoner in the Soviet Russian Embassy while actually he was complainant in a French police station. The First Counselor then gave a dramatic description of his flight through a window of the room in the Embassy in which he was held under the threat of G. P. U. revolvers. He had climbed over two garden walls and his clothes had suffered considerable damage, as he was able to show.

The name of the secret agent of the Soviet police, who was in charge of the expedition into Embassy territory, the First Counselor gave as A. Roisenmann. The latter, it seems, told Mr. Bessyedovsky that the alleged reason for his arrest was that the first Counselor had been found guilty of antagonizing the policy of Soviet Russia's big boss, J. Stalin. Now the plea of Mr. Bessyedovsky to the French police was that they should liberate his wife and child from the Embassy. He charged that Roisenmann held them there practically captives. In view of the fact that officially Bessyedovsky was still Acting Ambassador he had the right to admit the French police into the Embassy's "extraterritorial" grounds. With true French courtesy the French police freed the Bessyedovsky wife and child.

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

A LIGHTNING-CHANGE ARTIST

The Acting Ambassador of Soviet Russia at Paris, Mr. Bessyedovsky, transformed himself overnight from a high diplomat into a fugitive from his own Government.

Some French journals find side-splitting laughter in the situation. Thus overnight, they say, Bessyedovsky transformed himself from being a high diplomat into a fugitive from the very government whose first spokesman in France he had been twelve hours earlier. But besides the mirth this Soviet melodrama has aroused among French editors, they note in serious mood that the case lifts a curtain revealing strange intrigues in Soviet quarters which few had suspected.

The comment of the Soviet press on the event is extremely scant. French newspapers claim the Soviet Government is very anxious to hush up the whole scandal. There is sharp if brief notice of the mystery in *Pravda*, the official organ of the Communist party in Moscow. Bessyedovsky did not flee from the Soviet Embassy at Paris for any political reason, according to this daily, but "simply because he had embezzled sums of money belonging to the Soviet Government." It is further remarked that "naturally our enemies are trying slanderously to convert a criminal case into a political affair."

A like statement, alleging that Bessyedovsky is a criminal, was sent to the press at Paris by Tass, the official Soviet news agency. At the same time French journals advise us that by way of retort he is suing this agency for defamation of character. He asserts flatly that his flight was due to political reasons, and that the Soviet Government "lies." Speaking for himself in the *Posslyednia Novosti*, a democratic anti-Bolshevik Russian daily published in Paris, Bessyedovsky relates that Roisenmann, under secret instructions to inspect Soviet Embassies in Europe, arrived from Berlin in Paris, called at the Embassy, and summoned Bessyedovsky, who continues his recital as follows:

> "He told me: 'I am speaking to you in the name of the Political Bureau of our party. According to our information you criticize the policy of the Soviet Government in conversations with foreigners. You undermine thereby the authority of our Government. This is high treason. The Political Bureau has empowered me to ask you for explanations.'
>
> "I looked at Roisenmann's long, silly face. Indignation rose in me.
>
> "'Yes,' I said. 'You are right. I do criticize the actions of our Government. And I have the right to do so. I have earned it with my blood. I have never sought personal profits in the revolution. I did not shirk dangers and responsibilities. But I have been working for the revolution not in order to replace the régime of Nicholas II with the régime of Stalin, a dictator surrounded by stupid and submissive lackeys.'
>
> "Roisenmann looked at me in fury and said: 'You will go to Moscow and give explanations in person to the Soviet Government. Do you think that after all the responsibilities in your hands we can leave you here with such ideas? You will go to Moscow with me,' he shouted, striking the table with his fist.
>
> "'No,' I answered, 'I won't go to Moscow after you have accused me of high treason. I know that you will throw me into a cell of the G. P. U. at Luybanka, and that you will shoot me there secretly and without trial. You will hide from the public the very fact of my death, as you have already done with several oppositionists whom you have accused of high treason.'"

It was here, Bessyedovsky tells us further, that Roisenmann declared to him that he was under arrest. Turning away, Bessyedovsky decided to leave the Embassy immediately, but at the doors was met by two footmen who pointed their revolvers at him and said that they had orders not to let him out. Bessyedovsky continues:

> "It was perfectly evident that I was trapt. A terrible night was ahead of me. I understood that they were going to kill me and, perhaps, my family. I suddenly remembered that early that morning two enormous trunks for heavy luggage had been received at the Embassy. These trunks would easily accommodate three human corpses, which would be shipped to Moscow as 'diplomatic luggage.' I had to make a decision."

It was then that, feigning submission, he walked, as it were, back to his room. But instead he turned casually to the door leading into the Embassy's courtyard, climbed in the darkness over two fences and got away. Commenting on the event, *Vozrozhdieniye*, a Nationalist anti-Bolshevist Russian daily in Paris, says:

> "At first sight, the story of Bessyedovsky's flight looks like a comical film in a moving-picture show, but behind this comicality a serious and sinister drama is hidden. It is a drama that Europeans have been unwilling to see for a number of years, in spite of the fact that the Bolsheviks never tired of playing it.
>
> "In their Embassy at Warsaw, the Bolsheviks have erected a whole fortress, where hundreds of Communists are being trained in banditry and subversive activities. The Polish Government knows it, yet it tolerates this situation. It tolerated it even two years ago, when one Traykovich, a Pole, was lured by deceit into that Bolshevist fortress and killed there.
>
> "At the trial of Orlov in Berlin it was established that in the Soviet Embassy in Germany there exists a well-organized G. P. U., with its secret underground chambers, where persons undesirable to Bolsheviks, once they fall in their hands, are shot. But even now Europe continues to shut its eyes at these facts.
>
> "Bessyedovsky's flight for life proves once more that criminal filth permeates all Soviet embassies in Europe. Now one can assert without hesitation that this, indeed, is the case of all Soviet embassies, and that the Soviet Embassy at Warsaw is not an exception. . . . How long will the French Government tolerate such an institution in its territory?
>
> "This case also proves the value of the 'diplomatic representation' of the Soviets. Soviet figureheads are terrorized by G. P. U. agents from Moscow, who watch and spy on them. The occurrence certainly throws light on Stalin's régime."

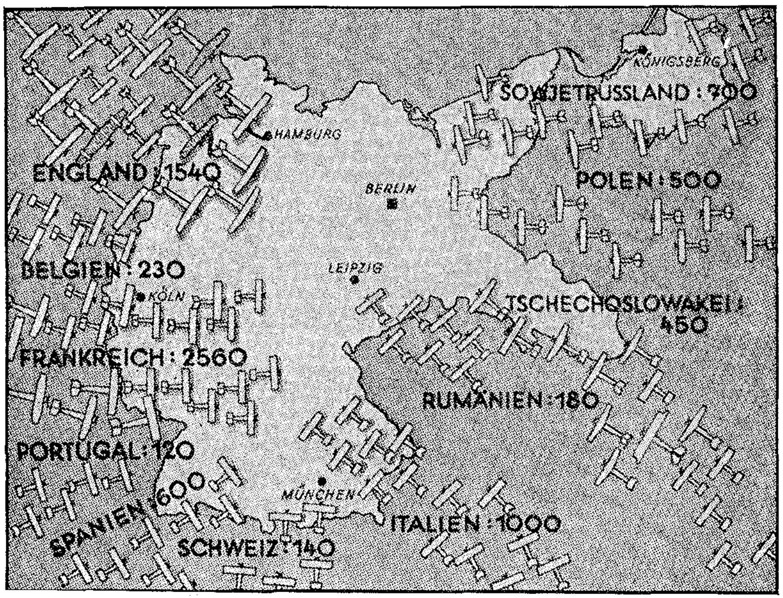
GERMAN FEARS OF AIR ATTACK

THE NATION THAT LAUNCHED the most destructive air raids in history, on London and Paris, is now feeling more or less jumpy about possible attacks that may be launched on Germany, especially from the air. The alarmists can't name any particular foe that seems to have an air attack against Germany in mind, of course, but are strong in their insistence that the German nation should be properly defended. One of the gloomy observers is a retired German military officer, Major Ernst, who is just as sad and ominous as he can be about his country's helplessness against assaults through the air. In the Leipzig *Illustrirte Zeitung* he pictures "the victorious nations of Europe, resting on their arms, equipped with the most modern instruments of war, while they grimly confront that other country lying prone and defenseless." In his opinion—

> "Even to the dullest layman it is clear that the air weapon in a future war will work decisively. England has already experienced on her own soil what it is to be subjected to air attacks. Indeed, the proud Briton forfeited from that time forward—with the submarine as an additional factor—his prestige as the inhabitant of an inviolate island realm.
>
> "Air defense for the gigantic London metropolis, for the vital railway junctions and for essential telephone connections throughout Great Britain, is to-day organized in the most thoroughgoing fashion.
>
> "Now our German Fatherland, destitute of air weapons, lies bereft of aerial defenses with foundations on the ground. It is not equipped for attack out of the air. England's aerial armaments must accordingly be directed against other continental nations. In this competition for lordship of the air there emerges on this side of the English Channel, as well as on the other, flying squadron after flying squadron. Thus are contradicted official assurances of intent to disarm on both sides, which intent must remain only an 'idea.'
>
> "Altho in France voices are audible regarding the discouragement of commercial airships from military considerations, we need not take such Parisian laments too seriously. The good friend on the other side of the English Channel knows what he has to reckon with from it all.
>
> "Intelligence quite similar comes from Poland, Soviet Russia, and China. Even there air defense preoccupations increase with progressive military air navigation. This because it is certain that future aerial warfare will draw no distinctions between civilians and soldiers, between combatants and non-combatants, old people, women, and children."

As Major Ernst proceeds he becomes even glummer, tho always looking at the state of things from the view of his military training. Attack, of course, he says, is the best defense, but how can Germany attack? In the eleventh year after the war, he claims, Germany may not have "a single military flying craft." For years, he contends, aerial maneuvers over London and Paris have been variously judged by the German daily press. German pacifists, he tells us, see no menace at all in the immense aerial war preparations being made by England and France. But others do recognize this peril, and he goes on to say:

> "Who now is opening the eyes of the German people to what may ensue and certainly must happen if the nations again fly to arms? Are people seriously persuaded that they can attain anything through flaming protests and resolutions on paper against air war with gas-bombs and flame-bombs? Who will defend our industrial centers, our railways, our bridges, our traffic stations, and tunnels from attacks by air?
>
> "Will war ever in fact be 'abolished'? To-day as before, to-day even more than ever, does not might precede right?"



From the Leipzig *Illustrirte Zeitung*

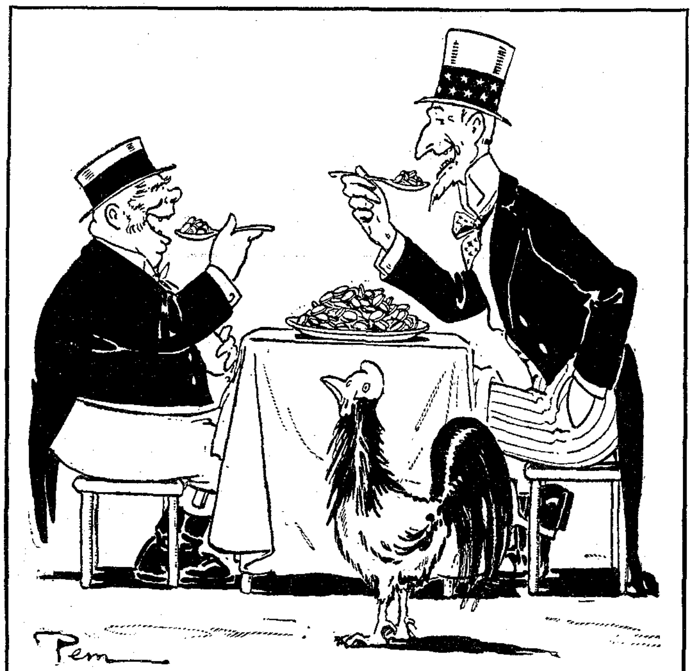
AIR DEFENSELESS GERMANY IN GERMAN EYES

Air terrors menace unarmed Germany, we are told; as she lies surrounded by air equipped England, Belgium, France, Portugal, Spain, Switzerland, Italy, Roumania, Czechoslovakia, Poland, and Russia.

Convinced that there is more war ahead of us, Major Ernst then reflects that Germany must reckon with attack from the air without being allowed to prepare "active defense measures." In consequence, he thinks it is imperative that all "passive measures of defense" be set in motion. He mentions particularly the building of cities so that they may be protected against air attacks through having decentralized works and stations. Also he speaks of gas-proof cellars, methods for cleaning and disinfecting gas-filled streets and rooms, and the prompt treatment of gas victims. He recommends the organization of a messenger and warning service for the protection of vital industrial plants. He would, moreover, have such a preparedness against night attacks from the air that "whole neighborhoods could be made to disappear in a twinkling through sudden darkness, without at the same time affecting the lights in the home."

DALLIANCE, BUT NOT ALLIANCE

THE MIRAGE OF AN ANGLO-AMERICAN alliance that frightened many good people in France while the United States was "glorifying Mr. J. Ramsay MacDonald," we are told, is not worth thinking about. It was a mere hallucination, declare some famous French publicists, who point out that no matter how many industries Uncle Sam may take up, the alliance industry is not one of them. Some apprehensive French people, it seems, see the bonds between England and the United States forged by an economic alliance. Others have a horrid vision of an Anglo-American naval alliance. Others still speak of an Anglo-American moral alliance. But they are all in error, according to a distinguished and well-informed French authority on American affairs, Stephane Lauzanne, editor of the Paris *Matin*. "Let the timid good people who have fears such as these be reassured," he declares, "for there will never be an Anglo-American alliance, no matter by what name such a relationship should be called." He goes on to say:



A FRENCH JAB

"John Bull and Uncle Sam feast. The famished Gallic cock looks on."

—*La Victoire* (Paris).

> "It must always be remembered about receptions given to foreign guests, whether in New York or in Washington, that the American public is young, enthusiastic, and hospitable. Also it is charmed to have visitors, and is ready to tender them all the exuberance of a joy compounded of affability and curiosity. The history of New York during the past ten years is replete with manifestations, charming, warm-hearted, enthusiastic. All the men of all countries that visited America have had their share.
>
> "Others beside him have been received with ovations, saluted with guns, but when they got back home they realized that the policy of the United States hadn't changed an inch. This is because it is a policy based at once on instinct and tradition."

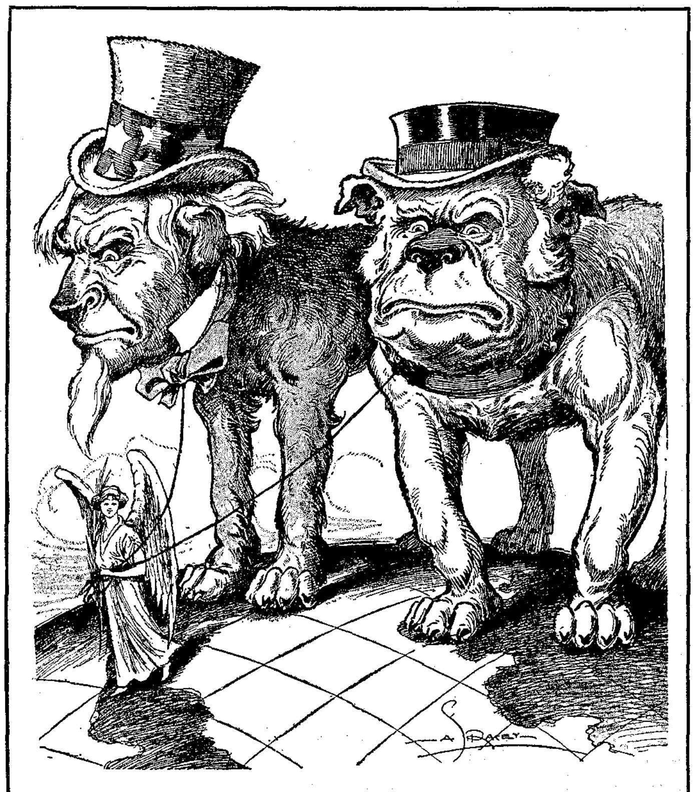
According to tradition, America must never alienate her independence, we are advised. To be sure, she may conclude accords on specified points, and she may enter into agreements with a definite object, Mr. Lausanne explains. But, according to the expression "dear to great Americans and often heard uttered by President Hoover," he adds, she may "cooperate," but she will never ally herself with any other country.

Furthermore, in this famous French editor's view, it is against the American instinct to form an alliance. The nation is made up of too many diverse races to contract a marriage with any outside nation without risking the discontent of all the other nations at home. What is more, the American people "mistrust unions with countries that are far away," and he relates that a former American Ambassador, Henry Morgenthau, once said to him: "We are ignorant, and that is an inferiority. But we know that we are ignorant, and that is our superiority. Also, we are not desirous of tangling ourselves up with the affairs of people who know too much." Mr. Lauzanne then proceeds:

> "This is perhaps excessive humility, because there is one kind of ignorance not found in America, and that is ignorance about the immensity of its power. Take only for example recent comparative statistics on the production of automobiles in the United States and in England. You will see that in 1928 the U. S. turned out more than 4,000,000 automobiles, and England less than 200,000. Why should a country that can produce 4,000,000 automobiles become an ally of one that does not manufacture 200,000?"

Mr. Lauzanne then recalls one Englishman who cherished no illusions about Anglo-American relations. This was the late Sir Cecil Spring Rice, who is described as "one of the best Ambassadors England ever had at Washington." In a letter written in 1926 to Lord Newton, Sir Cecil Spring Rice included "these remarkable lines," as they are termed by Mr. Lauzanne:

> "We have no right to count on the good-will of Americans. They can count on our good-will, but we can not count on theirs. The reason is that we erroneously suppose because they speak our language that they belong to the Anglo-Saxon community. As a matter of fact, as far as we are concerned, they are a nation of foreigners, or rather several nations of foreigners. None of these nations has any special feeling of friendliness for us, and those among them that are of our race have special reasons for not liking us. The wisest thing would be to understand this once for all, and not to treat the Americans as cousins and even less as brothers—the latter a term that chills them more than any other—but as foreigners speaking English, some of whom are very agreeable companions and use a language that is very pleasing to our ears."



AT THE WORLD SHOW

"The peace lady and her champion brace of anti-war hounds."

—A. G. Racey in *The Daily Star* (Montreal).

These are thoughts that should be well pondered, Mr. Lauzanne declares, whenever the MacDonald enthusiasm in America is remembered. He adds: "Let them set right all the good people who think such a thing is possible as an Anglo-American Alliance."

MANCHURIA AS A TRADE OPPORTUNITY

AN AMERICAN EXPERT on agriculture, sent by the Imperial Chinese Government more than twenty years ago to investigate and report on farming possibilities in Manchuria, declared "it would yet be the granary of the world." He had found over 400,000 square miles of territory of fertile and well-watered soil. But the vast spaces of Manchuria were then uninhabited. To-day, we learn from a contributor to the London *Daily Telegraph*, the same country is the home of countless millions. They are hardy, industrious Chinese peasants, born agriculturists, and, we are told, year by year they are developing the latent wealth of the country. Their standard of life is rising, their methods of cultivation are improving, and the productiveness of their holdings increases. The buying power of this population grows, of course, with the ever increasing aggregate wealth. This informant, George Leslie Shaw, continues:

U. S. Department of Agriculture photograph

CHINESE UPBUILDERS IN MANCHURIA

The hardy industrious Chinese peasants, born agriculturists, are developing the latent wealth of Manchuria's fertile soil.

"That wealth is bound to increase indefinitely. Judging by interim reports, this year's harvests will constitute a record. It is estimated that all cereal crops for 1929 will reach 20,378,570 tons—an increase of 393,000 tons over production in 1928. When it is stated that the never-ending stream of new settlers, arriving by thousands, literally thousands, daily, are opening up new areas, it will be easily understood that for this new country, especially if war is kept outside its frontiers, there is an economic future unrivaled in the Far East.

"But its economic future is not bound up entirely with agriculture. Its mineral wealth—coal, iron, and the more precious metals—is prodigious. There are 1,700,000,000 tons in fields now being worked; it is estimated that 400,000,000 tons of iron ore can be depended upon. Already the exploitation and development of these sources of wealth have begun. All this development means that there will be a steady and increasing demand on a huge scale for equipment for forge and factory, agricultural machines, etc."

Naturally, Mr. Shaw is largely concerned with the question of Great Britain's trade with Manchuria. While the total general volume of British imports into Manchuria increased during the past twenty years in certain directions, he tells us, of late the British have not merely lost ground, but have ceased practically to have any share in the trade. The most important item of imports into Manchuria, it seems, consists of cotton goods, which, with yarns included, total more than 25 per cent. of the entire import trade. Of this trade Lanchashire had a fair share at one time but, it is said, to-day its trade is almost *nil*. We read then:

"Japan has succeeded in almost monopolizing the trade; at least 60 per cent. of cotton goods are from Japan. It is the same with the heavy industries. Imports of machinery, motors, steel, etc., in 1927-28 amounted to $19,000,000. Japan supplied 50 per cent. of the total, the United States 20 per cent., Germany 10 per cent., and the remainder (20 per cent.) came from England, Belgium, France, Italy, and Canada.

"A variety of causes enabled Japan to secure at least 60 per cent. of Manchuria's import trade. In the first place, Manchuria is at Japan's front door. She has a vast reserve of cheap labor. Her industries are carefully nursed by the Imperial Government. The war cleared the field of all Western competition, and gave her absolute command of all Eastern markets, which she ruthlessly exploited, especially in China and Manchuria. Finally, the fact that the South Manchurian Railway was government-controlled made it possible to favor Japanese importers, merchants, and retail distributers in regard to import dues, rebates on transport charges, and special transport facilities at the ports and on the rails. Japan, in the leased territory, is supreme politically and economically, and her power is used to advance Japan's industrial and commercial, no less than political, interests everywhere, always, and at all times."

TO MAKE BERLIN THE WORLD'S CITY

THE REAL SECRET behind the orgy of spending that is transforming Berlin into a metropolis, combining the most attractive features of London, Paris, New York, and Chicago is said to be the determination of the Berliners to make it The World's City. A great international advertising campaign is to broadcast that slogan during the winter and, according to a Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Express*, the rest of Germany will be sacrificed to the creation of the national shop window which Berlin, "the vampire metropolis," is expected to provide for the Republic. Berlin is being exploited at the expense of the other great cities of Germany, we read, and mention is made of Munich, Leipzig, Breslau, Hamburg, Dresden, and Cologne. The process of centralization is said to be sucking the life-blood of the provincial centers, and Berlin is now what it never was before the war—the capital of Germany. This informant goes on to say:

"One of the many intriguing features of the ambitious schemes prepared for the 'big push' is a post-graduate course in the Art of Dealing with the Tourist. The students will include officials from hotel, theater, shop, and transportation organizations, the net result being, it is hoped, an even further strengthening of the national consciousness toward visitors.

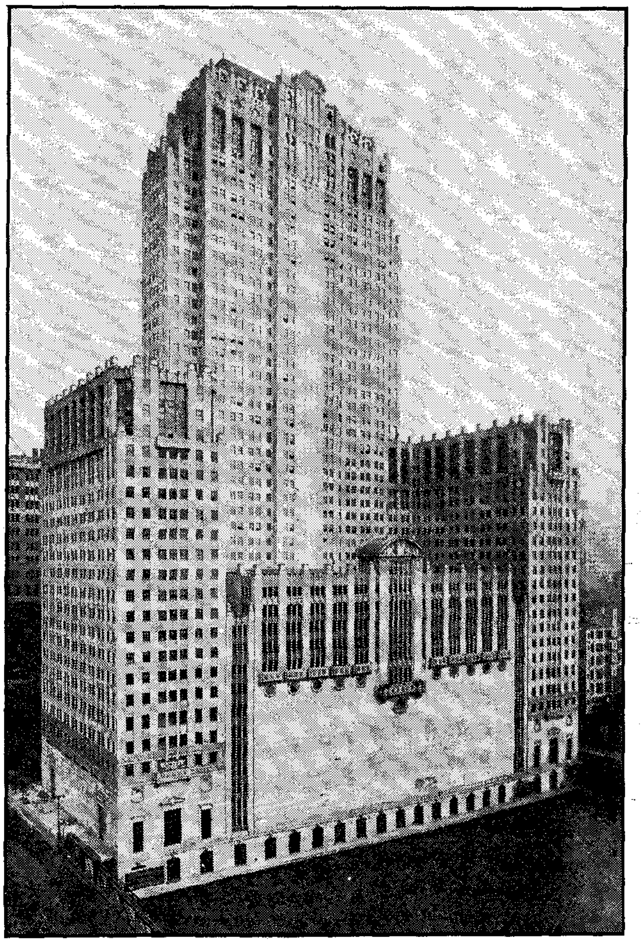
"The most extraordinary aspect of this concentration on Berlin is its mass direction. No personalities emerge from the many organizations concerned. The business is being tackled in the same spirit which has given Germany more sports centers and more air-lines than any other country in the world during the past eight years.

"Germany, in pursuance of the robot ideal, is quickly becoming a nation of brains without temperament. The clear thought behind the process of rationalization which has brought prosperity, say, to the coal and iron industries in the Ruhr is being applied even to such things as tipping and night life.

"The 10 per cent. principle of tipping has been introduced seriously, and every European traveler will appreciate that qualification: it is added to the bill of the visitor at the leading hotels, and to the workman who drinks a glass of beer at a café—and it is considered quite sufficient. Taxi-cab drivers expect no tips, and there are no annoying municipal taxes."

CHICAGO'S NEW FESTSPIELHAUS

A GOLDEN CRESCENT for a diamond horseshoe. This is the exchange made by the new Chicago Opera House in the matter of boxes. Who knows but the change will introduce an old European custom, such as that observed by the occupants of the orchestra standing in the entre-acts and, with back to the stage, raking with their glasses the occupants of the boxes? For the box is not to be overlooked as a factor in the success of grand opera. Chicago, in the matter of seating its audience, seems to have taken more from the example of the *festspielhaus* at Baireuth than from any of the great houses of Europe and America. There are no side rows, and every seat commands a full view of the stage. Instead of building larger, space is curtailed. The old Auditorium, previously devoted to opera in Chicago for twenty years, provided accommodations for 3,584, while the new edifice limits the number of 3,471. And such a spirit of democracy prevails, as indicated by *The Musical Leader* (Chicago), that "the seats of the upper balcony are of the finest material obtainable, and as comfortably upholstered as are those on the main floor of any theater in the country." While New York is crying for a new opera-house, this Chicago achievement offers a fine example. Not the least important thing is the stage, which may first claim our attention:


Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

MORE THAN OPERA HOUSE

$20,000,000 went to build this structure to house the Chicago Opera, and much else not necessarily allied to the arts.

"Back of the beautiful curtain which separates the auditorium from the stage is one of the marvels of modern science. Nowhere in the world is there a stage of such vast height, and nowhere is the mechanical and lighting equipment equaled. A fourteen-story building could be placed between the stage floor and the gridiron floor. Never will it be necessary to use sky borders in an outdoor scene. When the first act of 'Lohengrin' is staged, for instance, the audience will have the impression of looking up and up into the unlimited spaces of the heavens, for as far as the eye reaches, the space above the stage will be unobstructed. In this way, effects will be obtainable which can not be had in any other theater in the world.

"A detailed description of the mechanical and electrical wonders of this space where the illusion of grand-opera is created is a story in itself. We might mention in passing that there are more than one hundred miles of rope, steel cable, and steel tape used to lift and lower the drops, cycloramas, border lights, bunch lights, and other paraphernalia of the operatic stage, and, a further wonder of this age of science, more than half of this cordage and steel is controlled from a portable aluminum station which the chief electrician wears over his shoulders while scenes are being shifted, and which he can carry to any point on the immense stage. The chief electrician touches a button, and a drop, a bunch light, a flood light, a border light, or one or all of the three huge bridges where are fixt the spot-lights and arcs, move up or down at his will. It is not necessary to enlarge upon the time saved by this marvelous device, the portable remote control."

We may take up the position of those who occupy the stage, and look out upon the auditorium:

"The side boxes of the old auditorium have been eliminated in the new theater, and the total number of boxes reduced; thus the old diamond horseshoe becomes the golden crescent. Thirty-one boxes, seventeen front, and fourteen back, make up the total. Rich simplicity is the keynote of the decorative scheme throughout the entire house. Oak paneling surrounds the lower part of the huge theater. Above the paneling, the side-walls are formed by bays, which step back equally at each bay and give the greater width at the rear of the house and the narrow width in front, providing perfect vision from every seat. The architectural motif of these bays is framed with a conventionalized and somewhat modern scheme of laurel wreath, and within this frame is an opening which is filled with drapes of velour. At the bottom of each of these openings, set in the panel, there is an exit door, the detail of which has been worked out in conventionalized modeling of musical subjects. At the top of the bays are octagonal openings with a group of trumpets in the center silhouetted against a brilliantly lighted background.

"The ceiling design, which steps up from the proscenium arch to the upper balcony, is formed by panels, and at the back of each panel there is a cove which conceals the lighting and the ventilating grills.

"The proscenium arch at the front of the auditorium is treated as a great frame within which the spectacle of opera will be presented. The arch is intensely simple, carrying throughout the same decorative features as the rest of the house and providing the visual union between the house and the work being presented on the stage. On either side of the proscenium arch, there are grills extending the full height, permitting the sound of the organs behind them to blend harmoniously with the instruments in the orchestra pit.

"Between the acts, when the great steel curtain, measuring 35 x 50 feet, comes down, the opera-goer will see, instead of the usual steel curtain, what is perhaps the greatest painting for this type of curtain in the world. It represents a pageant of all kinds of happy people in the costumes of various countries and periods, all taken individually out of the best-known operas of the international repertoire. More than thirty operas may be identified by those familiar with their scenes. The color of this curtain and the decorative motifs in it have been worked out in harmony with the color scheme of the whole house."

TOO RICH FOR ENLIGHTENMENT

WEALTH AS IT AFFECTS EDUCATION to-day takes a body blow from Dr. Meiklejohn of the Experimental College at the University of Wisconsin. As wealth in itself is inarticulate, the press becomes its champion, and Dr. Meiklejohn finds a shield raised against his further onslaughts. The doctor, speaking at Illinois College recently, "extolled Plato's republic, which would give the wealthy no authority and the authorities no wealth." With us, new to wealth, he finds "all agencies of enlightenment are failing because we are rich. . . . Material wealth blinds men's eyes. Shall the blind lead the blind?" As reported in the press, the English-speaking nations are the ones he inveighs against:

"The speaker attacked 'the rating of the United States as the greatest nation because it is the richest and Great Britain as the next greatest because it is the next richest.' He said wealth had confused America and destroyed its sense of values.

"'I would not destroy this new-found wealth,' Dr. Meiklejohn explained. 'I would destroy the confusion it has caused and learn how to use the wealth to make us a truly great nation.

"'Can we have books which are not written for profit, newspapers untrammeled by influence of money, an art whose only motive is to depict things as they are, a preaching which has neither desire nor need to please, courts of justice whose integrity and impartiality are beyond the shadow of a doubt, institutions of learning which devote themselves to the study of whatever is important for human living and which report their findings with faultlessness and self-respect? I am not sure we can have these things. It is a terribly difficult task, and just now the current is running strongly against us, and yet, perhaps, we will—but of this I am sure—no one who is not struggling with that task can claim any share in the leadership of education.'"

Comments in the press tend to interpret the speaker as an impossible idealist. Thus the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

"The distinguished educator did not think he found these things in all his time at Amherst. He has not found them in his period of activities in the more congenial atmosphere of the University of Wisconsin. Our conjecture is that he will never find them, unless he should survive the perversity of humanity. . . .

"'Books not written for profit,' moreover, are little read, because there is commonly too much of the author and too little of humanity in them. Art which depicts things as they are is as uninspiring as a photograph. Preaching which does not try to please lacks congregations unless compulsory attendance is provided for. Not all the features of the Meiklejohn millennium are inviting."

The Washington *Post* figures Dr. Meiklejohn as willing to "wipe out all the material achievements of the present century and go back to the little red schoolhouse and the home which served also as a factory." But no:

"The struggle between the ideal and the material is as old as society. Students devoted to the ideal always tend to belittle material advancement, but the great majority of mankind measures progress chiefly by the improvement of living comforts. And they nonchalantly reply to Dr. Meiklejohn: Why live in squalor while seeking intangible ideals?"

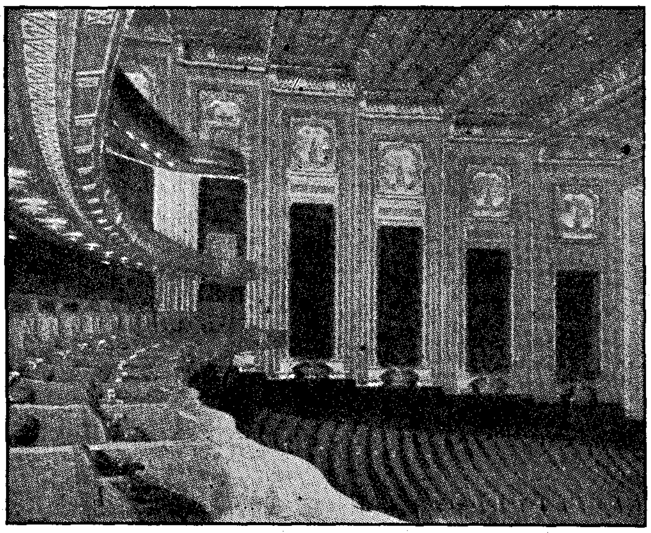
"A brilliant man who has found many things in life unsatisfactory," *The Ohio State Journal* visions him:

"As a leader in the discontent he voices he has not been successful in winning the thought of the country to the support of his ideas.

"There are other men, dissatisfied with conditions in the world, who long to introduce their ideas by destroying the results of other ideas long employed and accepted. Most educators have been successful in trying to better conditions they found, not seeking to destroy conditions they can not approve, willing to take the world as it is, and seek to improve it. Those who would tear up the existing order and introduce their ideas must expect to meet an unappreciative public. That is not the way of the world. Educators know wealth can have uplifting influences, just as it may have harmful influences. It is the use to which it is put. It may be helpful to have a brilliant man like Dr. Meiklejohn criticizing the existing order of things, his work may be helpful, but he must find the task burdensome. One man can hardly hope to make over the thought of a great nation."

Something like partial assent is given to the doctor's views by the Hartford *Courant:*

"As a representative of a university which, some years ago, refused a gift from a famous foundation on the ground that it was 'tainted money,' Dr. Meiklejohn is in a position to speak boldly. Such sentiments are most infrequent among our Eastern educators. Of late years money has grown to be one of the most puissant influences in the educational scheme of the larger private universities. Enormous endowment funds have been gathered for new buildings, equipment, and salary funds. So swift and whelming has been the movement that it might well now be an impossible task to stay its momentum.



SEATS FOR THE MIGHTY

The box row and the orchestra of the new Chicago Opera House that reminds one of Baireuth in its general arrangement.

"The ideals listed by Dr. Meiklejohn will undoubtedly appeal to many people, but only a limited minority will insist that they are attainable only by the abjuration of wealth. Say what we will against it, money is a powerful influence in American life and institutions. Not merely the gathering of money, but the benefits which the public firmly believes it can bestow upon our educational and social systems. Not until wealth has conclusively proved itself an abortive factor in the development of the arts, sciences, and humanities, will the public be willing to forswear their faith in and respect for it as an educational force."

"Brave but not quite accurate," contributes the Baltimore *Sun*, taking up the cudgels in behalf of the public:

"Or is it rather too easy and immoderate? America may be rich, but we doubt if any land at the height of its power ever suffered more in spirit because of its wealth. After all, Dr. Meiklejohn's view has no novelty. For years we have heard that we are a disgustingly dollar-lustful, dollar-acquiring people. And we have taken it much to heart.

"In recent times we have become so introspective, so distrustful of ourselves, our motives and our goals, that at times we seem almost morbidly sensitive and humble. We are constantly apologizing for our fortunes; we are always seeking out new ways of converting them into 'culture' or 'civilization' or commonweal. We take to our bosoms every dart that the critical European or that the superior native presses home.

"It would not seem that such a people was about to be corrupted by devotion to its money. Some decades ago we might have had our eyes focused upon purely material ends. But to-day America is more self-conscious, more self-critical, more restless and eager than any other nation. And wealth, after all, does build as well as destroy. It has encouraged enlightenment at least as often as it has conflicted with it."

THE RADIO VOICE

A NEW VOICE HAS BEEN DEVELOPED by the radio. Singing teachers seem to have no name for it. Perhaps they would prefer not to, since it contravenes all, or nearly all, they struggle to attain in their pupils. This is revealed to us in a *World* editorial in which the writer takes us over the ground of voice development to show us how the accepted rules of voice culture fail as a preparation for the radio. He puzzles us once when he speaks of the singer's working "for years on his focus, so he would have a nice dependable vibrato and be able to control his voice at all times as a compact unit . . ."—two things that seem to nullify each other. However, here is the situation that confronts us:

"There was a time when all the voices which could possibly come out of the human throat were supposed to have been classified; tenors were dramatic, lyric, light or counter; barytones high, low, dramatic or lyric; bassos cantante or profundo; sopranos dramatic, lyric or coloratura; contraltos mezzo or full. In the average week's offering of a cosmopolitan opera company there was a place for each, except possibly for that strange fowl the counter tenor, and nobody expected that still more subdivisions could be slipt in between these definitive categories. But the radio has shown that wonders never cease in this wondrous age we live in. To its purposes most of these standard voices are quite unsuited. True enough, it does occasionally invite them to sing at some tony concert; but when it does so it is frankly offering names rather than entertainment. These formally tutored voices do not go well on the air. Their voluptuous head resonance gets all tangled up with static; their lusty high tones blast on the microphone; their deep, low tones lead the listeners to think that somebody is monkeying with the bull fiddle. Moreover, the distinguished signore and signori behind them find it difficult to learn that a microphone is neither a telephone receiver nor a phonograph recording apparatus. They stand too close to it, they fail to step back from it on high notes, they sing so loudly that sometimes it is necessary to place them ten feet away from it, with a hand-painted Japanese screen in front of them. The results are often so painful that the announcer has to give his mixer a few quick turns, dissolving them out, and then tell the customers how much they have enjoyed the selection.

"So the radio has had to develop its own special voices, which are known variously as whisperers, hummers, and crooners. It would be idle to deny that they would send a singing teacher into the booby hatch for a six months' period of rest and observation. Their technique flouts all that has previously been regarded as sound. Where an orthodox singer is economical of his breath, they let it slop all over the place. Where he strives for a clear, bell-like tone, they try for a reed-like, husky effect. Where he worked years on his focus so he would have a nice, dependable vibrato and be able to control his voice at all times as a compact unit, they avoid focus like poison, seeking a soft, cloudy vagueness wherewith vibrato is not even remotely associated. But the proof of the singing is the listening. Coming through the loudspeaker, these curious voices are much more endurable than the other voices were. They triumph over static, trombones and saxophones. They are soft and do not interfere with eating."

YOUTH AND THE FIDDLE

THE ECHO OF PRAISE over Yehudi Menuhin has not died away before his supremacy as boy violinist is challenged by Ruggiero Ricci. And Ruggiero, proud in his eight years, is Yehudi's junior by four. Both come from San Francisco. What is in the air out there? "Will San Francisco and Louis Persinger please bring out at once their tiniest and otherwise most devastating enfant terrible of the violin?" cries Oscar Thompson of the New York *Evening Post*. We must evidently save some superlatives for the next shock. Young Ruggiero hasn't the physique of his predecessor, and the audience listening to him and the new Manhattan Symphony Orchestra on October 20 couldn't believe their eyes. Among the enthusiastic reviewers we choose Mr. Chotzinoff of the New York *World:*

Courtesy of *Musical America* (New York)

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD WIZARD

Ruggiero Ricci, another young San Franciscan, already takes his place "with the handful of great living violinists."

"About half-way in the program of the Manhattan Symphony Orchestra's concert last night quite the tiniest boy violinist ever seen in a New York concert hall walked out on the large stage of Mecca Auditorium, nonchalantly plucked the strings of his three-quarter-sized fiddle to assure himself that it was properly tuned, and without further preliminary fuss embarked on the first movement of the Mendelssohn Concerto.

"After listening to as perfect and beautiful a beginning of the most famous of violin concertos as one could hope to hear from the most seasoned virtuosi now before the public, a flabbergasted audience began thumbing programs to learn the identity of this authentic *wunderkind.* Ruggiero Ricci is the name.

"Child prodigies are too plentiful nowadays to astonish merely by the discrepancy between juvenility and performance. Precocity is taken for granted, and a boy of eight—Master Ricci's exact age—must show, in order to cause the spontaneous outburst of applause that greeted the finish of the first movement of the Mendelssohn, more extraordinary abilities than, say, a youth of sixteen. Master Ricci's performance revealed, as a matter of cold fact, a technical mastery of the violin and a genius for interpretation that places him in a class with the handful of great living violinists.

"The boy's teacher is Louis Persinger. Mr. Persinger introduced that other wonder, Yehudi Menuhin, to us, and a comparison between the two child fiddlers is inevitable. Ricci is four years younger than his famous colleague, but judging from last night's exhibition the mechanical equipment of the little Italian is sounder. He has a surer bow arm and a cleaner finger technique. His tone is not so rich as Yehudi's, but he has the latter's maturity in phrasing and his grasp of a composition as a whole.

"Ricci stands head and shoulders over his rival through the possession of a quality that is not often found in the art of the finest masters of the violin—a temperament that burns unceasingly, a burning vitality that makes every note he plays momentous. So insistent was his rhythm that he bored his way through a sluggish accompaniment that was a perpetual handicap. Yet in the slow movement the child was serenely contemplative, taking his ease, one might say, on the calm sea of the virginal melody. The sounding of the brassy fanfare that ushers in the finale found him again properly energetic, and he finished up as he had begun, with unflagging brilliance and poise.

"Master Ricci has been studying the violin three years. Before he came to Mr. Persinger's attention he had been given some instruction by his father, a day laborer in San Francisco, where Ruggiero was born. He is one of five children, all musical. He has been adopted by Miss Lackey, Mr. Persinger's assistant, who is supervising his musical education."

In *The Herald Tribune*, Mr. Perkins fills out some more biographical details:

"A pamphlet distributed before the concert set forth that young Ricci is a member of a large and musical family; that his father, Pietro Ricci, brought him to Mr. Persinger nearly three years ago, and that Mr. Persinger, about to tour the East, spoke to his assistant, Miss Beth Lackey, who offered to teach him and supervise his welfare. In San Francisco he won various prizes, and gave a recital last November which drew praise from that city's critics. He will give a recital at Carnegie Hall on Friday evening, November 29. At present he is living with his brother Giorgio, seven, also a violinist, at Miss Lackey's home, 126 West 227th Street, and, it is pleasing to note, is limited to three or four public appearances a year. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bartlett, wealthy Chicagoans, have underwritten his musical training."

SUPREME COMEDIENNE

Mrs. Fiske takes the jury in hand and "persuades" the other eleven.

THE COVER—South America is so much less known to us than Europe, or even perhaps Asia, that the cover, which brings to us some of the beautiful landscape effects of Bolivia, will furnish a new pleasure. But you will ask, Where is Tikina (Tiquina)? It is about six hours by train from La Paz, the capital of Bolivia. It is ten miles north of the lake-port of Guagui, west of Copacabana in the southwest. Now look it up on the map. But perhaps it won't be there. Then for further help, let us say it is between two small towns called San Pedro and San Pablo, which have a population of one thousand aboriginal Indians. Tikina Strait boasts fifteen hundred, mostly aborigines. Citing from the catalog of a recent exhibition of the artist's work at the Ferargil Galleries, New York, we present these facts:

"José Malanca, intellectual iconoclast, poet, gives us his vivid interpretations of the ancient Inca land. His idioms are of these times, and his approach is that of a realist. A brilliant colorist, his expression is at its happiest in scenes of rural peasant life, lonely mountain spaces, or in the glowing streets of the cities.

"His work has received recognition in Europe as well as in his native South America. Born in Cordova, Argentine, his first success came in 1919 when he was awarded first honors at the Salon Nacional in Buenos Aires, and received from the Argentine Government a scholarship which enabled him to travel and study in Europe.

"Everywhere his work was exhibited, in Paris, Rome, London, and Berlin, praise and prizes came his way. More recently he has been singled out as the artist to represent Argentina at the great National Exposition to be held shortly in Seville. We take pleasure in presenting this splendid artist from South America."

A critical appreciation from the New York *Evening Post* follows:

"The paintings by José Malanca, the Argentinian, contribute materially to a closer appreciation of those remote South American countries whose provincial architecture he depicts with such a sturdy, decorative accent. A somewhat somber colorist, Malanca interprets his themes realistically, giving the very texture and feeling of solidity and age to an ancient cathedral, or monastery courtyard. Yet there is a strong sense of what the artist's individuality gives to the plan of a composition as well as the technique, through which he imposes a certain liveliness to his surfaces. The scenes are laid chiefly in Bolivia and Peru. Despite the fact that Malanca rarely introduces the color or movement of human life into his pictures, he seems to convey with sincerity much of the real spirit of his environment."

MRS. FISKE SERVES ON JURY

CRIME HAS CIRCLED THE JURY ROOM, in this year's crop of drama, and finally got inside. Those who have performed jury duty may or may not find reflected some of their puzzling experiences. Now that women are beginning to serve, this duty may come to have its alleviating features; Mrs. Fiske in her play "Ladies of the Jury," gives it hilarity. The play at Erlanger's Theater is confessedly farce, and "contains some brilliantly uncomfortable moments," according to Whitney Bolton in *The Telegraph* (New York). Whether the discomfort is his, he does not say. Percy Hammond in *The Herald Tribune* owns to a little dubiety, but his review does not reflect it. He satisfies himself with wondering what Mrs. Fiske, sitting in front, would have thought of it. "She would have laughed, possibly, just as wryly as we did." This, it must be said, is thrown in just as a bit of penance; here is how Mr. Hammond takes us through the play:

"When Mrs. Fiske in a dignified flutter enters the court-room in 'Ladies of the Jury,' all seems propitious for a satirical comedy about New Jersey murder trials. Summoned as a venire-woman, she arrives upon the scene smiling, voluble and a little late, accompanied by a suite of hand-servants and a good deal of fuss. Mr. Wilton Lackaye is on the bench, patiently tolerant of the hubbub, because Mrs. Fiske is rich, a Daughter of the Revolution, and a person of consequence in Rosedale, New Jersey, the scene of the play. The State's attorney asks her if she has read anything about the homicide. Fluently apologetic, she admits that she has not, and promises to send for the newspapers at once. The proceedings begin, and she interrupts them with blithe cross-examination of the witnesses, shrewdly exposing some of the rifts in the criminal code.

"But after the jurors retire the mood of the piece changes. What was a broad satire becomes a mad burlesque. Routine 'types' from chorus girl to Irish Biddy (with red hair) perform their stunts, some of them in a fashion suitable to the clown-ring of a circus. Two pairs of sweethearts are involved, one on each side of the stage, exchanging vows to an obbligato of snores from the washerwoman. There are fisticuffs, dancing of the verboten sort, amateur theatricals, solos upon a ukulele, and general rough-house. Through all this side-shaking disorder Mrs. Fiske moves bland, twinkling, and imperturbable. Frequently inarticulate but never misunderstood, she engages herself in convincing her eleven associates that they are wrong and that she is right.

"The case, I am forgetting to report, is that of *Yvette Yvet*, a former Follies Girl, accused of shooting her elderly New Jersey husband, on the grounds of ennui.

"Mrs. Fiske's persuasive comedy is magically employed as she goes about her errand of justice, and by the exercise of diplomacy, strategy, bribery, conspiracy, and force she finally wins a verdict of acquittal. It is all most laughable, and just another of Mrs. Fiske's little personal, jovial frolics."

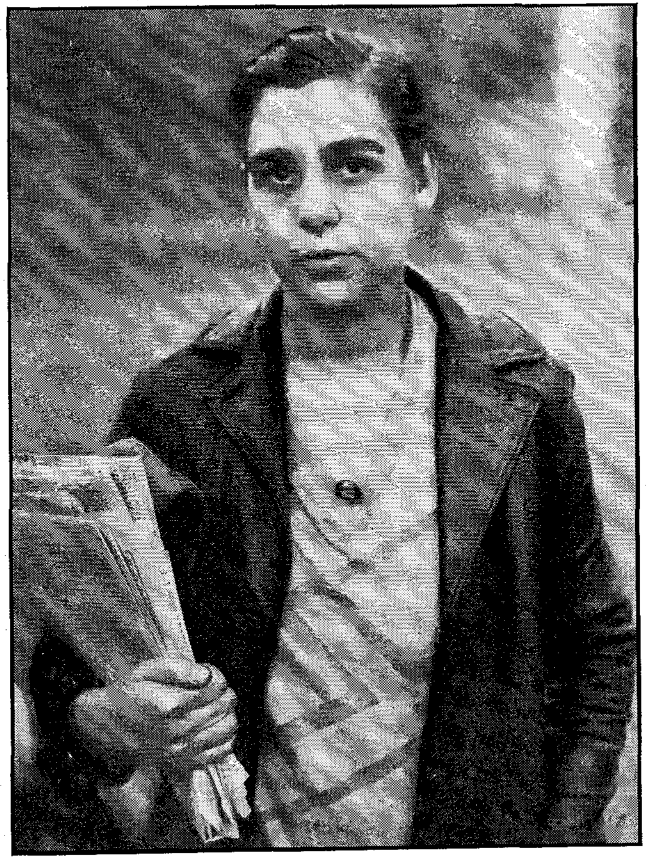
Mrs. Fiske's especial forte is nicely hit off by John Mason Brown in the New York *Evening Post*, enlarging on a mot of one of his confrères:

"Writing of Mrs. Fiske, Alexander Woollcott once spoke with a charming felicity of 'the nudge of her comedy.' And nudge it is that she lends her lines, because she has a highly individual manner not only of elbowing her own way through them and jostling them to their point, but also of sending them scurrying across the footlights—awakened and ready to nudge us. She startles them into provocation, meaning and nuance—above all into comedy. She startles them because she never allows them to startle her, as is the sad habit of so many of the lesser actresses, particularly the younger comediennes."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

CAN ATHEISTS BE BELIEVED UNDER OATH?

IF SHE HAD LIED and avowed a belief in heaven and hell, the testimony of Mrs. Edith Saunders Miller, it is pointed out, might have been accepted in behalf of her husband, who, with six codefendants, was tried and convicted at Charlotte, North Carolina, for the murder of Chief of Police Aderholt of Gastonia. But Mrs. Miller, twenty years old, testifying to save her husband, Clarence, from the long arm of the law, proclaimed her belief that "man controls his own destiny," and denied belief in the existence of a "Supreme Being Who punishes for wrong and rewards for virtues." And Judge M. V. Barnhill, presiding, held that Mrs. Miller's views were pertinent evidence as to her credibility and were proper material for her impeachment as a witness. "If I believed that life ends with death and that there is no punishment after death," the dispatches quote him as saying, "I would be less apt to tell the truth." And for that Judge Barnhill is put on trial before the bar of public opinion.



Acme News picture

"MAN CONTROLS HIS OWN DESTINY"

Says Mrs. Edith Saunders Miller, whose disbelief in the existence of a "Supreme Being Who punishes for wrong and rewards for virtues" was held to be proper material for her impeachment as a witness in the trial of her husband and six others for the murder of Chief of Police Aderholt of Gastonia. All were convicted.

The law on which Judge Barnhill based his ruling is the North Carolina "Statute of Oaths" of 1777, which stipulates that a witness must believe in divine punishment after death to qualify as a witness. When the young wife ended her testimony, we read, Judge Barnhill told the jury, in effect, that her statement of disbelief in a Supreme Being "is for you to consider only as it may aid you in determining what weight you will give her testimony, and it is admitted only for impeachment, and considered only from that standpoint."

But in another part of the State, in Concord, Judge A. M. Stack held exactly the opposite opinion. He declared from the bench, we read in the press reports of the trial, that "a man's character is made up of his acts and his conduct, and you can not impeach him by what he believes." Judge Stack was presiding at the trial of four men for the flogging of Ben Wells, English Communist, and two other organizers of the National Textile Workers' Union, who presented alibis and were acquitted. At the preliminary hearing, six weeks before, the testimony of Wells was stricken from the record by Judge Shaw on the ground that his avowal of atheism nullified his oath. But, said Judge Stack, as press reports quote him, "a man can believe anything and still be truthful and honest. There is no decision in North Carolina and no statute which holds that a man can not testify because of what he believes." He declared further:

> "If that provision of the common law was ever brought to this country, the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which guarantees all men equal protection under our laws, wiped out that provision.
>
> "Suppose that a man should be shot down in cold blood, and that only an atheist should see it? Would you say that that man could not testify and that the criminal could not be prosecuted? Let us look at the thing and some of the absurdities it would lead us to. Why, if that rule should be followed a man could not verify a complaint in a just civil action, he could not file a legal answer if somebody sued him to take his home away from him, and he would lie rotting in jail because his religion disqualified him from taking the oath."

Here we have a conflict in law which has captured the attention of the entire country and brought down on the head of Judge Barnhill and on the ancient Tarheel statute an overwhelming torrent of editorial maledictions. They pour from the pens of liberal and conservative alike. Even editors whose religious views would pass muster in a Fundamentalist gathering condemn the law which permits religious views—and political views, too, for that matter—to sway the minds of a jury. As the New York *World* remarks sharply, under Judge Barnhill's ruling, "the testimony of Chief Justice Taft and all other Unitarians would be impeached; so would the testimony of all Universalists, all Christian Scientists, all persons of advanced religious views." Furthermore, this liberal daily points out:

> "The word of Jefferson, Lincoln, and Emerson on oath would have been impeached. The wide-spread application of any such statute—and other States are said to have them—would result in a denial of equal legal rights to many of our best educated groups. A statute of this kind has, in fact, a double perniciousness. It is inequitable in itself as subjecting those who depend on the impugned testimony to unfair risks of life, liberty, or property. It is also evil in giving prosecutors an opportunity to appeal to the prejudices of narrow jurymen and to play upon the dislike which the highly orthodox may have for latitudinarians. This was rather evidently the aim in the Gastonia court-room.
>
> "The North Carolina law of 1777 has no place in the world of 1929, and should be annulled by higher courts or repealed. It is in practical if not in legal conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment and its guaranties against any abridgment by State law of the privileges and immunities of citizens or equal protection of the laws."

"Even Fundamentalists to-day," says the New York *Herald Tribune*, "must question the wisdom of a provision which denies an agnostic or an atheist equality before the law. And other States," this newspaper warns, "will do well to search their statute books to discover whether they still maintain such outworn religious bars. Arkansas, for instance, goes so unjustly far as to deny an atheist the right to testify at all. One compilation points out that, while in 1899 only twelve States had abolished the old common-law demand for religious belief as a qualification to give testimony, by 1928 twenty-three States had done so. The trend of the times is evident." "The theory that only those who believe in hell fire can be depended upon to tell the truth is one which common sense to-day rejects," declares the Hartford *Courant* emphatically. "The experience of men and women everywhere proves that the truth comes as freely from the lips of atheists as from those of the believer, from the mouth of the agnostic as from that of the devout. To deny on archaic religious grounds the right of the unbeliever to testify is to deny him his full privileges at the hands of the law." It was "your conscience or your husband's life" that North Carolina demanded of Mrs. Miller, says the Milwaukee *Journal*, which points out that "if she had been a liar, how easy it would have been to give a different answer." It was perfectly apparent that a miscarriage of justice would result, says the New Haven *Journal-Courier*, speaking before the verdict; and it asks soberly:

"How far can justice be jeopardized in defense of a religious fundamentalism, whose strength, if not waning, is not noticeably gaining in the churches themselves? This question, in a first-degree murder trial, where death may be the penalty exacted, is yet bound to give conscientious barristers—and churchmen as well—something to think about. It is apparent that believers have often perjured themselves, yet belief is still held as *ipso facto* evidence of truth. Should disbelief be permitted to appeal to unenlightened jurymen as *ipso facto* evidence of falsehood?"

Acme Newspicture

THERE IS A JUDGMENT DAY

Believes Judge M. V. Barnhill, who, confronted with an atheistic witness in the famous North Carolina murder trial, said: "If I believed that life ends with death and that there is no punishment after death, I would be less apt to tell the truth."

At the other end of a geographical and political line, where orthodoxy still holds undisputed sway, the Macon *Telegraph* comes valiantly to the defense of intellectual and religious freedom. It says:

"Religious belief, or disbelief, has nothing whatever to do with justice. There is no possible relation between them per se. Nor is there any logic or common sense in saying that because a person does not believe in God he will not tell the truth. Usually speaking, a person who has searched his own belief to the extent of rejecting conventional religion has the highest moral concepts of his own, no matter how wrong any of us may regard his thinking.

"If we came to the point where a man's religion was the basis of his fitness to be a witness, we should soon have prosecuting attorneys endeavoring, before juries of Seventh Day Adventists, to discredit a man because he was a Christian Scientist. We should have prosecuting attorneys proving a man's moral unfitness because he did not believe in immersion or falling from grace or predestination. The best we can do is to keep our courts the clear agencies of justice without regard to religious dogma of any kind."

Under the heading, "Murder is the Charge," the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, stanchly orthodox, says the guilt or innocence of the men "should be determined by the facts concerning their deliberate and premeditated, or some lesser form of participation or non-participation in the killing, and by those facts alone." However, another voice in what sarcastically has been described as the "Bible Belt," the Charlotte *Observer*, argues that the court in the Wells preliminary hearing was not influenced by the fact that he is an atheist, and that no religious question was involved in the trial, thus:

International Newsreel photograph

HIS ATHEISM NULLIFIED HIS OATH

Ben Wells, victim of a flogging during the North Carolina textile strike, whose evidence, because he is an atheist, was barred by one judge, but allowed by another, who said "a man can believe anything and still be truthful and honest."

"A man who does not believe in God or in the necessity of living by the commands of God stands in no fear of any punishment hereafter if he violates an oath. Such a man could not be depended upon to speak the truth after he had taken the oath, unless to speak the truth should happen to suit his purposes. It is the duty of the court to ascertain the truth. The majority of men can be depended upon to speak the truth, because they hold their oath sacred. They know that to violate an oath is a crime before God, and that God will surely punish violations of His Commandments. Ben Wells stands in no fear of God, because he doesn't believe there is a God. It is therefore reasonable to presume that he would not feel it incumbent on him to speak the truth, unless by so doing he could forward his own purposes. The question of religion or non-belief on the part of the witness had no bearing upon the issue at all. Undoubtedly the only thing that influenced the court was whether or not the man in question could be depended upon to speak the truth. The answer is obvious."

A DRIVE AGAINST "DRIVES"—Go-getting methods of raising church funds are severely criticized by several Episcopal Bishops, who, we are told, echo some of the complaints of vestries whose members have been victimized by the pressing necessity of raising quotas. Addressing the House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church, which met recently in Atlantic City, Bishop Harry Sherman Longley, Bishop Coadjutor of Iowa, made the first attack on money-raising by the "drive" method. "Evangelizing," he declared, we read in the New York *Times*, "is the need in this mechanical, materialistic, and rationalistic age. The need is for the spiritual, for God. When that need is supplied we shall see the pocketbooks open more readily than by concerted campaigns. We must," he said, "rid the people of the Rotarian and Kiwanian gospel and replace it with the gospel of our Lord." Bishop Thomas C. Darst of the Diocese of East Carolina pleaded for more of the spiritual and less of the materialistic in what he called "the artificiality, greed, restlessness, lawlessness and sin of the modern age."

In commenting on these criticisms, *The Churchman* (Episcopal) says that the Bishops "were reflecting the wide-spread and growing restlessness in local parishes because of the continuing and increasing emphasis on raising quotas. Rectors in all parts of the country are facing rebellion on the part of their vestries."

> "They dislike to speak of that rebellion in public; but they talk about it among themselves. They know the need of funds for the carrying on of extra-parochial work, both at home and abroad. They know that machinery is essential; but they wonder whether, in the multiplication of machinery, the ends sought are not being endangered."

OUR APPALLING MATERNITY DEATH-RATE

THE HERITAGE OF IGNORANCE REMAINING from a generation of stork worshipers is accountable for the appalling maternity death-rate in the United States, the largest in the world, writes Dr. Ralph W. Lobenstine, medical director of the Maternity Association, in the New York *World*. Since 1924, we are informed, the United States has had the highest maternity mortality rate of any civilized land—6.5 deaths of mothers per 1,000 live births. The Netherlands had the lowest rate—2.3. "Our shame," writes Dr. Lobenstine, "is made even greater when we realize that both the knowledge and the machinery are available to effect a solution of the problem if once the public can be brought to seek it. For authorities are agreed that the solution lies in giving the expectant mother skilled care and attention not only during confinement but throughout pregnancy, and for at least six weeks afterward." Moreover:

> "No ground for encouragement is to be found in the most recent statistics on maternal mortality. While the total number of deaths in the registration area from all causes connected with childbirth dropt from 15,058 in 1926 to 14,860 in 1927, the reverse was true of puerperal septicemia, which is in large part preventable, and which rose in the single year from 5,518 to 5,715.
>
> "This is truly alarming. Every death from puerperal septicemia should be regarded as an accusation against somebody concerned in the delivery of the infant. This disease rarely occurs when perfect aseptic conditions are maintained. This situation will not be remedied until mothers, and fathers, too, know the danger and seek the type of service at childbirth, and before, which the situation really requires.
>
> "How is the public to be informed? Most avenues of intelligence have until recently been closed on the subject. The ignorant mother is much in need of a friend, yet her friends are usually as ignorant as she. Who is to be the friend of the American mother?
>
> "It is highly probable that this friend is to be the visiting nurse. Often she has already won the confidence of the mother, and has also that of the physician. It is her province to instruct the pregnant woman as only a woman can. She knows the dividing line between her own province and that of the doctor; to what extent a situation is safe in her hands without bothering him, and just when he must be consulted."

Evidence that the visiting nurse is equipped to solve the problem is to be found in the records of the Henry Street Visiting Nurse Service in New York, with its staff of 236 nurses, says Dr. Lobenstine, and he tells us:

> "During 1928 nursing care and instruction were given to 12,242 expectant mothers in the Boroughs of Manhattan, Richmond, and the Bronx. The total number of births in this section was 52,827, of which 28,699 took place in institutions. Therefore a large proportion of those who remained at home were under the care of this organization of nurses. And with what results? The maternity death-rate among cases receiving nursing care from the Henry Street nurses was less than half that for all the mothers in the section as a whole.
>
> "Particularly valuable seems to be the advantage of nursing service which is correlated with other activities, as is done in the work of the Henry Street Settlement, which has centers in each district in which mothers' clubs are conducted. In connection with these the nurse is able to emphasize the need for regular medical examinations during pregnancy. The clubs, parties, debates, educational classes in crafts, music, and drama conducted in the various settlements build up a relation with the people of friendly confidence and respect which forms excellent groundwork for maternity nursing when the occasion arises. The service operates in close harmony with physicians, and becomes their ideal interpreter. Its routine is derived from authoritative medical sources, which accounts in no small measure for its brilliant success."

THE NEW EPISCOPAL PRAYER-BOOK

ALL EPISCOPALIANS WILL BE INTERESTED in the revised Prayer-Book, now published, and, says the Charlotte *Observer*, "the whole of the religious world will be interested with them." The new book is the result of fifteen years' consideration and study; the changes were ratified at the General Convention in Washington a year ago. Whether the changes are wise or unwise, comments the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "they represent the unhampered thought and the modern devotional reactions of a free Church. No political congress made up of believers and unbelievers has passed upon them or will pass upon them. There is where the separation of Church and State in America is a real advantage." As to the changes in the Prayer-Book we read this brief, but informative, note:

> "The acceptance of the King James version ending of the Lord's Prayer, 'For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever and ever, Amen,' brings the Church closer to evangelical Protestantism. The old ending, 'but deliver us from evil,' followed the Roman Catholic Douay version of the New Testament. The repudiation of Isaac and Rebecca as models for newly married couples is a concession to the higher criticism of the Old Testament. Isaac 'sported with' Rebecca (Genesis xxvi : 8), and there is no reason to think that they led an unhappy married life at Gerar, but Isaac had passed Rebecca off as his sister, and had merited the rebuke of Abimelech, King of the Philistines.
>
> "'Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, infidels, and heretics' is changed in the Good Friday Collect to 'Have mercy upon all who know Thee not as Thou art revealed in the Gospel of Thy Son.' This is good logic as well as good modernism. Why Jews and Turks should have mercy and no petition be offered for the Chinese and the Hindus, who are so much more numerous, has always been a puzzle to thinkers.
>
> "Naturally, newspapers star in head-lines the alteration in the marriage service, the omission of the bride's vow to obey, the omission of the groom's endowment of the bride 'with all his worldly goods.' But what is left out has long been obsolete. The husband of to-day obeys his wife quite as often as she obeys him. And civil law fixes the extent to which the wife is endowed with the worldly goods of the husband. The Church has no occasion to interfere. On the whole, the changes made in this American Prayer-Book seem to commend themselves to most devotional thinkers, even those who have no connection with the Protestant Episcopal Church of America."

Certainly to the Jews, for they are unanimously grateful for their exclusion from the Prayer Book, says *The American Hebrew* (New York), which observes:

> "Thus the new version of the Episcopal ritual shows regard for those not of the Episcopalian's theological thinking and exhibits a newly acquired and becoming modesty with regard to Episcopalian salvation. It is logical for Episcopalians, and all Christian sects for that matter, to pray that their concept of the merciful God be made known to all men; only recently, however, have the Episcopalians realized that the Jews had contributed no mean portion to the Christian concept of deity, that they are neither infidels nor heretics, and that they do belong to the House of Israel. Moreover, the Episcopalians evidently have surrendered the idea that they are exclusively 'the remnant of the true Israelites.' If 'true Israelites' in the older version of their Book of Common Prayer meant Christians generally, then greater credit still is due to Episcopalian leadership, since the revision is an indication that the Christian Church no longer deems itself the sole source of human salvation. The new Good Friday Collect, in any case, is a step toward better understanding between Christian and Jew in America."

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

A THRENODY in *The New Republic* (New York) that will mean much to many, and more to a few:

"WILD PHILOMELA"

By William Rose Benét

The step to silence taken,
More far than star from star;
The air still shaken
Where you are,

Where you burn with your branding,
Lift to your light,
Nourish understanding
Of our night.

Is it understanding,
Or mere brute grieving—
The senses demanding,
Or believing?

Does it matter, does it matter
In the void left behind,
Where the heart writhes to flatter
The mind?

Sudden, in desolation,
Where you were not, you grew.
Light filled creation,
Followed you.

From cruelty then or kindness
In escape you were away.
Utter blindness
Canceled day.

Bronze hair, the throat of one flying,
Level eyes scourging fear,
Singular laughter, eloquent crying—
You were here.

Yet, midway of Spartan duty,
Stood clear, facing the dawn
Of terrible, ultimate beauty—
And are gone.

Some will praise you, some doubt you;
Most will say and nothing tell.
To live without you
Is their hell.

Glittering utterly bright,
Fabulous valor unforgot—
O, once more the Light! The Night
Knew it not.

THEY climb too high who leave behind love. In *The Nation* (New York):

THE CLIMB

By Geoffrey Johnson

Unbeaten still, and fighting all the way,
Through frozen irons of the earth I rose
Till a pale crocus fetterless I lay,
A purple shadow on the fainting snows.

Still climbing in the scale of life, I wore
At length the likeness of the patient ox,
Dragged the laborious plow of years, and bore
The goads of mockery, suns that split the rocks.

Still unrepulsed, my will attained to man
And wore his robe of flesh like Hercules,
And wrestling nobly with the pain that ran
Throughout it, passed in a great flaming breeze.

A flame, to flaming ramparts of the world
I sped; the raiment for the new elect
Swirled in the wind, like autumn foliage swirled,
And a voice cried: "For thy new life, select"—

Then I remembered how you still below
Faced the gray rain on memory summer hived:
I paused a moment at those robes aglow,
Then down I dived as never swallow dived.

ECHOES of the classics are heard from the "Conning Tower," of the New York *World*, from time to time, and where no other indication of authorship is given we credit the felicitous "F. P. A."

ON THE UNERRING DIVINATION OF LOVERS

Propertius: II., 17

"At vos incertam, mortales, funeris horam"

And still ye mortals ask about the doubtful hour of death,
And on what roadway ye shall be when comes the final breath.
By gazing at the cloudless sky, ye seek, as long ago
The old Phœnicians sought the stars and thought their fates to know.

Follow we after the Parthian army flying in retreat,
Or battle on the ocean with the famous British fleet,
With dangers hidden from the eye the treacherous land is lined,
And all the perils of the sea are mysterious and blind.

When Mars, upon whatever side, sends soldiers to their sleep,
Thinning the ranks of friend and foe, we cannot choose but weep.
We fear the ruin of our huts and palaces by fire,
And tremble lest we quaff the cup that brims with poison dire.

Only the lover can divine the hour and path of death;
He fears nor deadly weapons nor the North Wind's bitter breath.
For though he pull the Stygian oar and see the hell-boat's sail,
His lady's cry will call him back along the eternal trail.

THE gay "Lucio" of the Manchester *Guardian*, whose gaieties have entertained us from time to time, turns to a matter that is causing concern on both sides of the water:

A FILM FAN'S DILEMMA

By Lucio

["At the talkies one saw film actresses with faces like angels and voices like circular saws."—Poignant complaint extracted from the proceedings of the Yorkshire Association of Baptist Churches.]

For years I have loved from a distance,
For years I have followed my star,
Content, in my humble existence,
To worship her face from afar;
But now that she's taken to talkies
I fear I shall have to withdraw—
For her voice a most terrible squawk is,
Suggesting a circular saw.

In gesture, deportment, and features
Perfection is still in her reach;
She is still the most charming of creatures,
By visual standards a peach.
But what can one do with a cutie
Whose voice is so raucous and raw
That it drowns all regard for her beauty
In a noise like a circular saw?

Ah, would she had plans for regaining
The screen where they print every word,
And there remain true to her training,
Content to be seen and not heard!
But, alas, I'm afraid that no change'll
Occur to conceal the sad flaw
In the girl with the face of an angel
But the voice like a circular saw!

IN the New York *Herald Tribune*, Mr. Towne returns to his old theme, the terror and the will of New York:

NEW YORK

By Charles Hanson Towne

I

What is your power,
O City that blooms like a terrible flower?
Are you a woman out of hell,
Weaving for men a terrible spell?
Are you a siren that beckons and sighs,
Or are you a demon with bloodshot eyes?

I know you! I feel you clutching my throat;
I feel your fingers around my heart.
I waken at night with a fear and a start,
And I know how you gloat.
New York! You have broken us on your wheel;
You have bruised us with iron and struck us with steel;
You have hurt us and crushed us beneath your heel;
You have made us so tired that we cannot feel.

II

Take me, O great granite woman,
Wound me once more on your breast!
I am but piteously human,
Weak, like the rest.

Kiss me with strong iron kisses,
Caress me with fingers of stone;
Then fling me, with terrible hisses,
Back to the darkness—alone.

III

I will leave you! Your terrible towers
Are reeling toward the stars,
And I loathe your iron flowers
That bloom in smoke and showers
Over your bright bazaars.

I will leave you, dreadful City,
And the ways of your agate men.
I will leave your pavements gritty
For the peace of the woodland's pity—
But I will come back again!

IV

I will come back again—because I must.
The gospel of the grass may soothe my heart,
But somehow of this City's grime and dust
I am a part.

I will come back again and seek to find
Honey and milk in iron and in stone,
And, bruised in body and spirit and in mind,
Labor alone.

Others have left you, City that soars and rears,
Then fluttered back, like moths, to your false flame.
Thus shall it be through all the hurrying years,
Ever the same.
Yours is the victory untouched of tears—
Ours is the shame.

POETS, do not rend your hearts! *Japm* (Atlantic City) has an eye to your weakness:

TO ONE WHO SINGS SADLY

By B. Y. Williams

Sing of sorrow's ecstasy!
By that very token
You have made it clear to me
Your heart is not broken.

He who knows the shattered dream
And the gray to-morrow,
Chooses for his singing theme
Anything but sorrow.

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The tremendous success of the Chevrolet Six is due to the fact that it embodies—*at a price within the reach of all*—every fundamental quality which motorists are now demanding in the cars they buy.

The modern demand is for smooth performance—and Chevrolet meets this demand with a six-cylinder engine—so smooth, so quiet, so vibrationless that every mile is a delight!

The modern demand is for high speed and rapid acceleration—and Chevrolet gives you performance so brilliant that you can hold your own in any traffic . . . at the signal light, on the boulevard or on the open road!

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The modern demand is for advanced design—and Chevrolet gives you a six-cylinder car so thoroughly modern that no fundamental change in engineering can out-mode your purchase!

And, finally, the modern demand is for quality—and the Chevrolet Six is built to the highest standards in both materials and workmanship—with precision manufacture unsurpassed in the industry!

This modern design is due entirely to Chevrolet's policy of progress—of planning and building today for the changing requirements of the days to come. For only such a policy can assure those modern features which spell the difference between mere transportation and that smooth, quiet, powerful performance so essential to motoring satisfaction!

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The Phaeton	$525	*The* Sedan Delivery	$595
The Coupe	$595	Light Delivery (*Chassis only*)	$400
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$595

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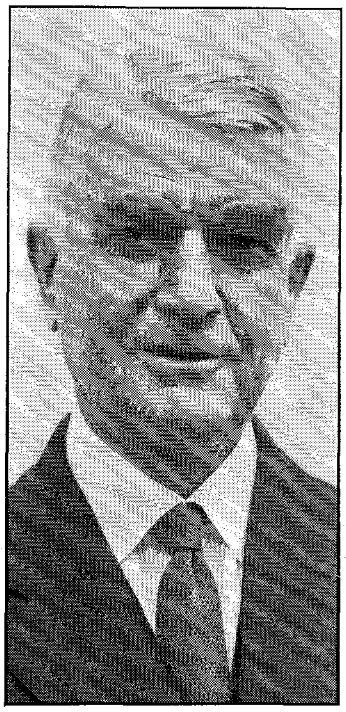
Consider the delivered price as well as the list (f. o. b.) price when comparing automobile values. Our dealers' delivered prices include only authorized charges for freight and delivery, and the charge for any additional accessories or financing desired.

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

A THRUST AT HIGH HOSPITAL CHARGES

TOO MUCH SALESMANSHIP and too little humanity, Dr. William James Mayo tells fellow surgeons, characterizes modern hospital management, for the sake of swelling receipts instead of serving the vast majority of sick people of ordinary means. This hit at high costs by the eminent cancer specialist raised keen discussion, not only among the members of the American College of Surgeons, to whom he was speaking at Chicago, but in the press which senses everybody's interest in mounting costs of illness. Said Dr. Mayo in part:



Keystone photograph

"WHINE LESS, THINK MORE"

Is the advice given to the hospitals by Dr. William James Mayo

"Hospitals must adopt better business methods, whine less, and think more. When the hospital is built it should be with the common man in mind, and have fewer frills and showrooms, and the nurses' home should be good, but need not compete with the luxurious private home.

"My own experience has been that patients in a well-planned ward, with even a moderate degree of privacy, on the whole will make a quicker recovery than in a private room with two attentive nurses who unobtrusively, in caring for the physical needs and increasing the happiness of the patient, may suggest a mental state in which the diseased condition is exaggerated sympathetically.

"The hospital is a community asset, and not a profitable business, and as a community asset it must be accepted."

Dr. Warren P. Morrill, director of the Maine General Hospital, criticized Dr. Mayo for "such ruthless wrecking of the public's confidence in their only refuge in time of illness," and then offered several suggestions of his own for further reducing hospital costs, according to an Associated Press report:

"He urged that doctors should not all demand the same hour for their operations, but spread them over the day, and thus make possible reducing the number of operating rooms by one-half. He also advised surgeons to 'learn to use their God-given five senses more and depend less on mechanical so-called aids,' thus making elaborate laboratories less essential.

"'If the surgeons would show one-half the consideration and courtesy to the hospital personnel that the surgeons demand of them, and accept responsibility for their own mistakes instead of passing it on to the innocent and defenseless nurse, much friction would be saved, and friction is one of the real sources of expense in the hospital,' he declared.

"Dr. Morrill agreed that the ward patient was admittedly better cared for than the private-room patient, because, he added, 'the ward surgeon is selected for his demonstrated ability, while the surgeon for the private patients is too often selected for the color of his hair, his ability to play bridge, or the frequency with which he makes the front page of the newspaper.'"

Like good diagnosticians, observes the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, the American College of Surgeons' clinic on hospital expenses "arrived at unanimity on the symptoms, but some disagreement as to the cause and cure." Further:

"Some of the points eliminated from dispute were that prolonged hospitalization superinduced a state of acute, pernicious anemia in the average domestic budget, from which the hospital and nurses drew the cash and the doctor an instalment debtor: that on the whole patients in wards received more correct treatment than those in private rooms with special nurses; that human vanity constituted a large factor in hospital expenses; that charity patients should be supported by public funds entirely to relieve the hospital income received from self-sustaining patients of moderate means, and that hospital budgets should be revised to provide efficiency and comfort without frills—shaped, in other words, to the needs of the 70 per cent. who are neither rich nor paupers.

"It is quite a complicated problem of economics, involving hospitals, specialists, and human nature. The remedy, perhaps, requires the guiding hand of the family doctor—of whom, praise be, there still remain a few in the land—to save individuals from the pitfalls of vanity, overanxiety, and the infinite refinement of specialization. But what doughty soul of modest income will take the advice of his physician to flaunt convention and avail himself of the revitalizing sociability of an open ward?"

Dr. Lewis A. Sexton, of the Hartford Hospital, and president-elect of the American Hospital Association, reported a Hartford cost of approximately $4 a day per patient, exclusive of special nursing charges, compared to about $6 throughout the United States, altho running as high as $15 a day in some hospitals. He declared that in many cases the surgeon and not the hospital is responsible for putting patients in rooms beyond their means—the surgeon being prevented from charging a fee for services in the free wards.

On account of modern expertness in diagnosis, therapy, and surgery—"specialists for this and specialists for that, and hospitalization for everything"—the Buffalo *Courier-Express* says, "one naturally looks to the medical profession to avoid even a suspicion that it capitalizes or participates in the capitalization of sickness." The Indianapolis *News* summarizes Dr. Mayo's general thesis, based on thorough inquiry, that—

"Hospital expenses have risen to a point where only fifteen out of every 100 persons find the outlay no cause for worry. At the other extreme are fifteen, wholly unable to carry the burden, who, under any likely scale of charges, must be classified as charity cases.

"In between are seventy individuals, usually in what might be termed moderate circumstances. Ten of these seventy find the specified institutional expenditures somewhat disturbing, and another ten, while they can pay something, can not pay their physician after they do so.

"There remains a group, to quote Dr. Mayo, 'comprising at least half the total population, which finds the cost of hospitalization and nursing a burden, which it can meet, if at all, only by a very considerable sacrifice.'"

There has been real hospital progress, however, as the Charlotte *Observer* tells us:

"Twelve years ago the American College of Surgeons began a system of rating the hospitals of the country, in promotion of standardization, and claims, as a result thereof, that production of health has been speeded up 100 per cent. in the past decade. This is due to development of greater skill and better equipment, to increase of efficiency of plants devoted to restoring human health.

"The average hospital bed is to-day turning out three patients a month, against one and a half ten years ago. Furthermore, claim is made that there has been a reduction in 'fee-splitting' by doctors, a practise that has been vigorously combated by the College. There are now about 2,000 hospitals in the United States and Canada that measure up to the requirements in safety and efficiency. Significant of the advancement

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of hospital treatment and efficiency is the fact that while ten years ago the average stay of a patient in the hospital was from sixteen to twenty-four days, it has been cut to one-half that number. The mortality has been correspondingly reduced."

BROKEN HEARTS

HEART-FAILURE IS ONLY TOO COMMON in real life, as well as in romance, but the authors frequently overdo it, by making a perfectly healthy person succumb to a sudden shock due to grief or horror. Persons who die thus, writes a German specialist, Dr. Engelen, in the *Illustrirte Zeitung* (Leipzig), have weak hearts to begin with. Those in robust health have organic reserves of strength quite sufficient to meet such emergencies. He tells us:

P. & A. photograph

MADAME CURIE AND AMBASSADOR DAWES

The codiscoverer of radium and the codiscoverer of German solvency as they arrived on the *Ile de France* on October 15.

"Death from a broken heart is so suitable for highly poetic use, that many writers avail themselves of this solution of the problems that they have evoked in their stories. But the poetical license in using this ending for the struggle of life is frequently too far-reaching. It is quite true that the flame of life may gradually be extinguished under the influence of sorrow and care, but this is not caused by the heart; the end is brought about through failure of nervous energy.

"Another frequent clash between poetry and truth arises in instances where the poet makes his hero die of a heart-attack, but allows him first to make long farewell speeches. Heart failure means sudden death; the victim collapses as if felled by a blow. There is no time for long declarations or deliberate changes when Fate with one grip severs life's thread.

"One often finds that the author has made the mistake of letting thoroughly healthy people die of a heart attack. A sound heart will be equal to the most extraordinary demands of life. It is only weakened hearts that succumb to a severe shock, a deeply affecting emotion, caused by either joy, wrath, or disappointment. A sound, youthful heart spends but a part of its capacity upon the usual demands of life; it always reserves a supply for unexpected strenuous calls. Only a heart that must strain almost every nerve under the ordinary circumstances of living—a heart that has in reserve but a scant supply of energy—succumbs to a sudden, unusual strain from spiritual or physical tasks. Hearts with weak muscles which, already worn out by life, have no more reserve force at their disposal, fail at an unexpected demand upon them through shocking news or other excessive emotions.

"A few sudden deaths of older persons, politically high in office, have been due to dissipation not in keeping with their age.

"Besides an excessive demand upon cardiac muscles that are no longer fit, blocking of the nourishing flow of blood is also frequently the cause of sudden death by heart-failure. Small blood-vessels, passing through the heart, furnish it with blood and eliminate waste produced by the work of the muscles. Now if, as the result of coagulation, either introduced from a diseased spot or else forming in a diseased vein of the cardiac muscle as blood-sediment, the blood supplied to the cardiac muscle is suddenly cut off, the pump stands still. This, too, occurs only in a diseased body.

"Neither does such a death come without premonitory signs. The warnings issued by an impaired heart make preventive treatment possible, but it is wise to advise people of nervous temperament to calm themselves; there are numerous purely nervous cardiac disturbances in which there is no cause for anxiety. Only a medical examination can determine whether a heart is still fit or must be treated with special care. If the doctor's diagnosis should impose upon the patient careful consideration of the heart, he need not at all lose courage. Only, a great many restrictions will be necessary. Great mental strain and excessive physical exertion are not permissible. Exciting amusements must be given up. Stimulants such as coffee, tea, and tobacco are to be avoided. In partaking of alcoholic drinks, care is required. Moderation must be the chief rule of life, moderation in work as well as in play. Moderation—but not self-denial."

MADAME CURIE HERE FOR MORE RADIUM—America is again host to the greatest woman scientist the world has ever known. Mme. Marie Curie, codiscoverer of radium, has come to accept a second gift of a gram of the precious substance from her friends and admirers in this country, says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). We read:

"When the first gram was presented to her in 1921, she turned it over to the Curie Institute of the University of Paris. The second gram will be given to the Warsaw Cancer Hospital, which, since 1921, has rented a gram, Madame Curie herself paying the rental with the income of a money gift she received with the first gram of radium. Warsaw is Madame Curie's native city, altho she has worked and lived most of her life in Paris. Madame Curie and her husband, Pierre Curie, discovered this rare and valuable element, but they scorned to make any personal profit from their discovery. They gave it to the public, together with the methods they evolved for producing radium. These same methods are in use to-day in the radium industry. For years these great and generous scientists struggled with a meager income, and without even an adquate laboratory. Pierre Curie, struck by a truck, died in 1906, without ever having a proper laboratory in which to use his great talents. Madame Curie finally acquired the laboratory, planned too late for her husband to enjoy, in the Curie Institute. However, the small supply of radium in her laboratory was needed by the Government during the war, and after the Armistice she found herself without any of the precious substance. Then her admirers and friends in America came to the rescue with the gram of radium and the money, which was meant to make living conditions easier for this great woman who had been in most straitened circumstances. Characteristically, she used it to rent radium for the Warsaw Cancer Hospital."

A STUDY OF RED HEADS—Red-headed Germans are asked to report promptly at the laboratory of Prof. Eugen Fischer at the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute for Anthropology, near Berlin, to explain how and when their families got that way, writes Dr. E. E. Free, in his *Week's Science* (New York). He proceeds:

"Red hair, Professor Fischer explains in a recent notice, offers one of the best opportunities to study human heredity. Biologists believe that the inheritance of all human characteristics is controlled by tiny living units, called 'genes,' which are passed on from one generation to the next inside the germ cells. One combination of these genes causes black hair. Another combination, or perhaps the lack of some of them, causes blond hair, like that characteristic of northern Europe. Still different combinations or gene deficiencies are believed to cause the various kinds of red hair, from the carroty tint of the true red head to the dark mahogany of the much-admired Titian shades. Very few human characteristics that are measurable at all are so clear-cut and distinct, Professor Fischer states, as are these differences

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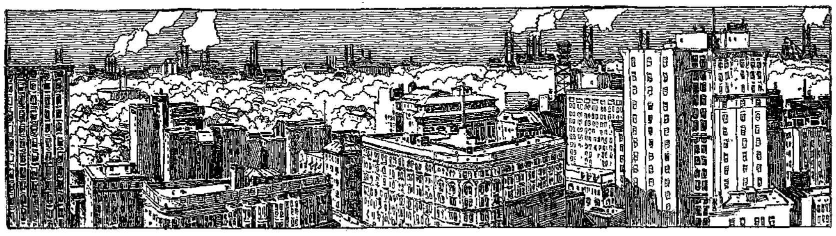
You are paying for a Packard. Why not own one?

Before buying an automobile consider these two facts: After costs are not less because first cost is less. A car priced at twice as much does not cost any more if driven twice as long.

Many motorists have been kept from Packard ownership because they thought it too expensive. Yet records prove that it costs no more to enjoy the luxury of Packard transportation.



CONFIRMED BY OWNERS IN ATLANTA

There are eight items of cost to consider in owning any car. Compare these costs as between a Packard Standard Eight and any car of its size down to half its price and you will find:

That the license cost for the Packard is little, if any more.

That garage cost is the same.

That insurance may be slightly higher. But this applies principally to collision coverage —a very small sum annually.

That the three operating items—gas, oil and tires—show no advantage for either car. The Packard Standard Eight gives 10 to 12 miles or more to the gallon of gasoline; 1,000 miles or more to the gallon of oil; 15,000 to 20,000 miles or more the set of tires.

That Packard repairs actually cost less. This is due, first, to the simplicity of Packard design which makes repair work quick and easy; second, to Packard quality which makes less repair work necessary; and third, to Packard's advanced motor and centralized chassis lubrication systems which protect factory-built-in precision.

And finally you will find that depreciation on a Packard costs no more, because country-wide records prove that Packard cars are driven far longer—in Atlanta, Ga., for example, much more than twice as long as the lower priced cars traded in on them.

Atlanta motorists have learned that Packard transportation costs no more. There, three out of four buyers of Packard Standard Eights turn in other makes of cars. And, if past records are an indication, they will remain in the Packard family indefinitely, as only 3 percent of Packard owners in Atlanta have changed to other transportation.

Figure out your own costs of motoring and compare them with the costs of owning a Packard. The Packard dealer in your city has the facts. You may find that you, too, can enjoy the luxury and distinction of Packard transportation at no increase in your motoring expense.

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY
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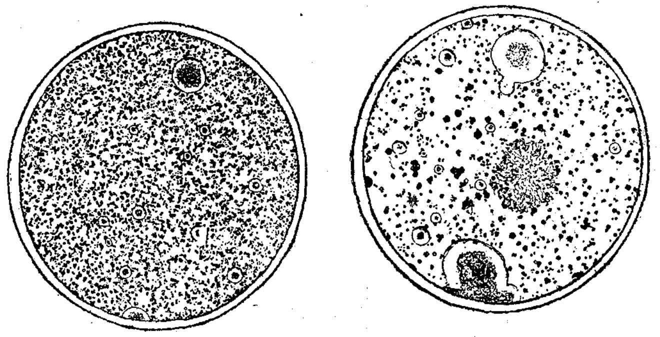
ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



From "Dust and Its Dangers" (G. P. Putnam's Sons)

WHAT'S IN THE AIR OF NEW YORK CITY?

Results of the analyses of samples taken from the germ- and dust-laden air of New York City. These microphotos show that whole colonies of germs are to be found in minute particles of metropolitan air.

in hair color. Accordingly, he wishes to get as many records as possible of the heredity of red-headed people; especially the record of which of their ancestors were also red-headed. He hopes to be able to compute, when the studies have been finished, what the chances are that children of red-headed people also will be red-headed, or will revert to less noticeable hair colors of black or blond ancestors."

DISEASE FROM THE CLOUDS

DEATH RAINING FROM THE SKIES as fire or brimstone or pestilence has been for centuries a familiar idea of fiction. Now it seems, says a writer in *The American Weekly* (New York), that this may be a sober scientific fact, at least when the death is for plants. Possibly animals, too, may die thus, and even men are not necessarily immune. A young British bacteriologist, trapping germs from airplanes, has proved that these seeds of disease exist by millions high above the earth. We read in *The Weekly:*

"Because of the difficulty of distinguishing in the laboratory between germs of the various human diseases, these tests were made for germs of the diseases that attack plants. But Mr. W. A. R. Dillon-Weston, of the School of Agriculture at Cambridge University, who has been in charge of the tests, points out that if plant epidemics can be spread thus, there is nothing to prevent animal diseases being spread likewise.

"Some human diseases may result, also, from germs carried in the upper air. Years ago physicians believed that many diseases were thus air borne. After Pasteur's discovery of germs as causes of disease, the air theory was gradually dropt. Now it seems that the old supposition may have had something in it after all.

"There may be times and places where germs of death will rain down, literally, from the skies, for Mr. Dillon-Weston and his associates find that clouds contain more germs, on the average, than the clear air below them, and that these are apt to be carried down to the earth in raindrops.

"The results of this study, recently announced, include over seventy germ catches made at heights of from 500 to 13,000 feet above the ground.

"At the highest elevation tested, living germs were found. These are more numerous, it was found, in summer than in winter. They are more numerous in clouds than outside them.

"The kinds of germs have been identified only far enough to determine their place in the large general group of the plant-like creatures called molds.

"The full cultural procedure has not yet been carried out for the germs of the upper air. It is possible that some of the germs trapt by Mr. Dillon-Weston in his aviation tubes were those of animal or human diseases, but he believes that most of them were germs of the disease of plants.

"Very few of them, if any, were full grown. Germs do not usually float around in adult form, even on the earth's surface. What do float are what are called spores. In one sense, a spore is the seed of a germ. So long as one of them is dry and not subjected to anything fatal in the way, for example, of chemicals or light-rays, it apparently lives forever, like a perpetual seed.

"It is these tiny, long-lived spores which do most of the spreading of disease germs, even close to the ground. It is they, too, which are usually found in the upper air. Their tiny size makes it easy for them to float for hours, if not days. Their ability to resist dangerous conditions makes it possible for the spores to withstand the intense cold a mile or two in the air.

"Probably only one thing present at that altitude would kill one of these germ spores. This is sunlight, especially ultra-violet rays. That may be one reason why more of these living spores are found in clouds than outside them. The cloud may keep the deadly sunlight away."

Mr. Dillon-Weston's tests are not the first in which spores of this kind have been found in the upper air. Eight years ago, the writer tells us, agricultural experts in Texas made a single airplane ascent and found in the air, 16,500 feet above the ground, what they believed to be spores of the germ that causes the "black rust" of plants. Three years later Prof. H. H. Kimball, of the U. S. Weather Bureau, taking samples of dust 10,000 feet above Washington, found mysterious, rounded objects, like miniature, transparent watermelons. Later, similar objects were found close to the ground in England. They represented, it was decided, some kind of plant spore; probably of some variety of mold. He goes on:

"The new facts offer the first reasonable explanation of some mysteries of plant and animal epidemics. Many plant diseases, like the rusts and rots, often appear suddenly in a neighborhood. Such epidemics spread frequently in jumps, sparing a broad belt of country and descending on the territory beyond. If the germs of plant disease can be spread in the upper air such phenomena are easily understood.

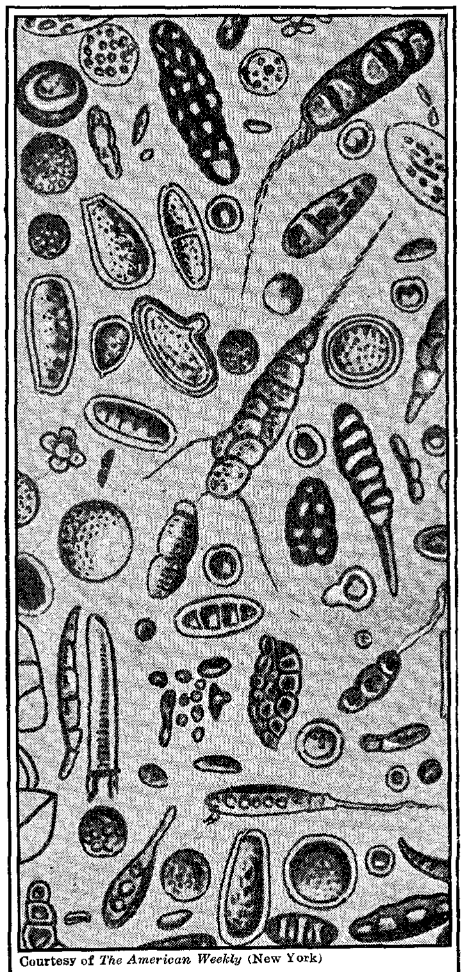
"Human diseases still hold, also, not a few mysteries. The greatest series of epidemics in history, the waves of the Black Death which rolled successively over Europe, happened so long ago that few adequate medical reports have survived. Some writers maintain, however, that the onset of this great plague, especially in Italy in the fourteenth century, was preceded by unusual weather conditions, sultry calms alternating with sudden tempests. Perhaps alternate sultry and stormy weather, creating active upward and downward movements of the air, may have lifted some of the fatal germs from the original home of this plague in the East and brought it to Europe.

"Three years ago the Dutch steamship *Insulinde*, on a voyage from Java back to Holland, was stricken in mid-ocean with a mysterious disease. The ship's physician confessed himself baffled. The disease could not even be diagnosed. No one died, and after some days the patients began to recover. Perhaps some germ fell on the vessel from the air.

"Two years ago there appeared suddenly in Frankfort, Germany, and in Paris, France, another new disease, variously called 'Frankfort fever' or the 'fifth disease,' the latter name because this disease resembled the four usual children's diseases of the measles and scarlet-fever group, but was different from them. Where this germ came from and where it went are still as mysterious as ever.

"In 1925, still another unknown illness, called at the time 'mud fever' because of its occurrence in flooded parts of Germany, appeared, and later vanished. Medical literature contains many similar examples.

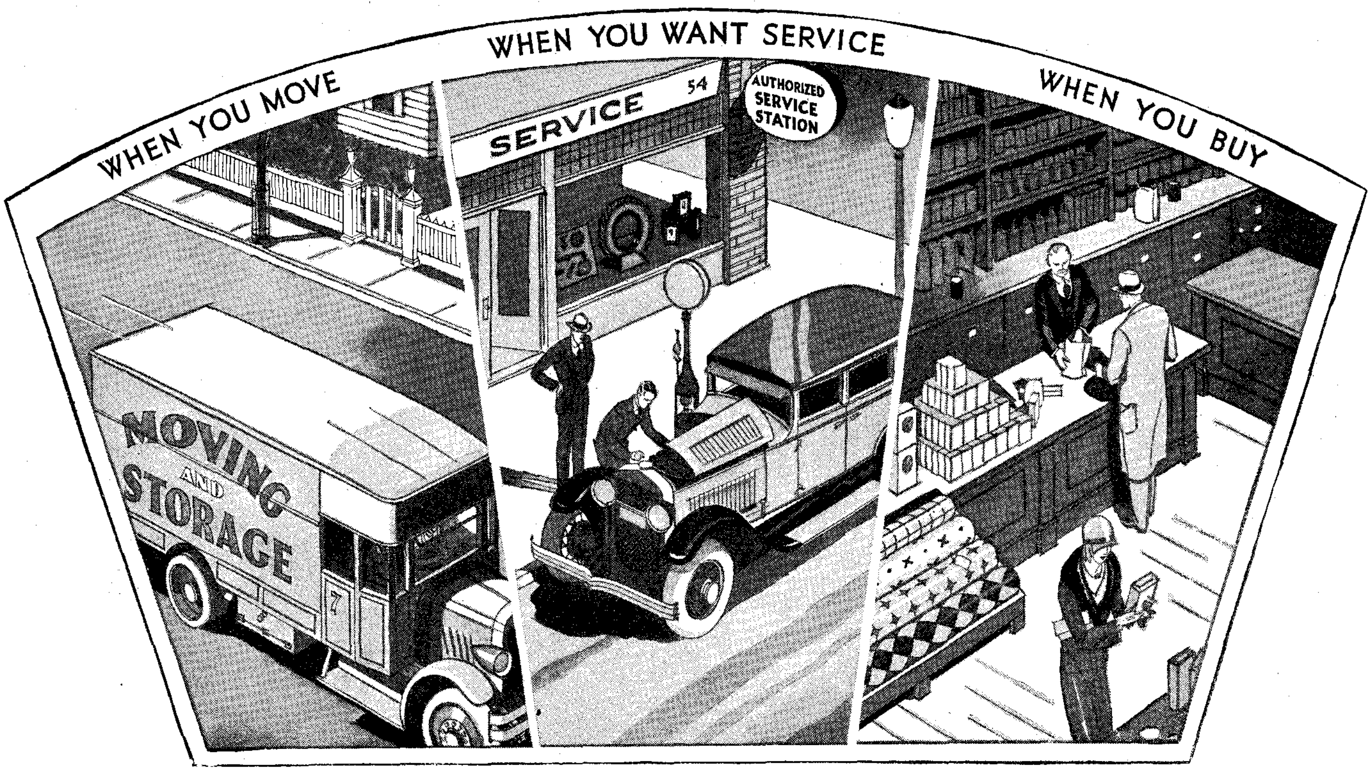
"No one can say



Courtesy of *The American Weekly* (New York)

SPORES AND POLLENS

Magnified 400 diameters, such as were trapt in England by an airplane two miles in the sky.



Your Classified Telephone Directory is your *Where to Buy It* guide

IT IS the aim of the Bell System to make your telephone directories *constantly more useful*. The "Where to Buy It" feature is another step in that direction—a rounding-out of the functions of your classified directory. For years it has listed all the dressmakers, cleaners, moving companies, and other businesses in your community with telephone service. In fact, almost every one you do business with. The addition of a new feature makes it a book worth while referring to before every shopping trip.

Nowadays when you read an advertisement you don't have to search from store to store hoping to find the one that sells the article or service you're interested in.

Your classified telephone directory . . . always handy . . . has been made even more helpful. It is a local "Where to Buy It" shopping guide . . . dependable, easy to use.

Classified Telephone Directory
"WHERE TO BUY IT"

Many advertised articles and services are now listed there under their own names and trade marks. It takes but a moment to find the one you want and, with it, the list of local dealers, their addresses and telephone numbers.

The "Where to Buy It" feature, being new, is still somewhat incomplete. Many articles and services are already listed, however, and others are being added rapidly. Your classified telephone directory is designed to save you time and effort. Consult it freely.

"WHERE TO BUY IT" THE NEW SERVICE IN YOUR CLASSIFIED TELEPHONE DIRECTORY that these mysterious plagues descend from the air, but that is not impossible. In the light of Mr. Dillon-Weston's investigations, physicians must give more attention, it is evident, to the possibility of epidemics falling from the skies or raining down from the clouds."

HOOVER'S LITTLE WORLD

HOW MANY OF PRESIDENT HOOVER'S friends know that a planet was named after him nearly a decade ago? It is only a little one, to be sure—only an asteroid; but even so, it is the first celestial body to bear a presidential name. Under the heading "Hoover's Little Planet" the circumstances are thus described in *Current Science* (Columbus, Ohio):

"For untold ages a certain little planet has been circling around the sun, passing over our heads by day or by night, but unseen by human eyes. A powerful telescope, backed by a photographic plate of supreme sensitiveness, discovered this tiny world in March of 1920. Prof. Johann Palisan, of the University of Vienna, Austria, interpreted the photographs printed from the negative, and proclaimed the existence of the worldlet. Acting upon a privilege of long standing—that a discoverer may name his find—this astronomer, with the full consent of the senate of his university, christened the mass of matter out in space for a man then highly praised for his efficient work in feeding hungry peoples made destitute by the planet earth's most terrible war. This man was Herbert Hoover, now our President. 'Hooveria' still swings through space; it must have a benign influence over the fortunes of the man whose name it bears, for he has indeed reached high position and responsibility.

"What is this little world—Hooveria?

"There are eight great planets, children of our sun. They swing in orbits of ever-increasing distance from their source of heat and light. Between the fourth and fifth planets—measuring outward—there is a great gap—an immense lane where even the astronomers of olden times believed there should be another rolling planet. This apparently unused highway of the sky, between Mars and Jupiter, is over 300 million miles wide.

"The Italian astronomer Giuseppe Piazzi, at Palermo, was the first to locate a traveler upon this highway. A faint light, apparently a star, which he observed one night, had moved the next. For six weeks he followed it across the heavens; sickness intervened, and when he returned to his telescope after several months, the shining spot was lost. A great mathematician of Germany, Karl Gauss, made computations as to the spot where the object was supposed to be, and it was found! This was the first instance of finding a lost world! All this happened in the year 1801.

"Piazzi named his new planet Ceres, after the favorite goddess of his native island, Sicily. Before long other astronomers discovered Pallas, Juno, and Vesta. Forty years passed ere Astræ, Hebe, Iris, and Flora were added to the list. Since 1847 not a year has passed without new discoveries of tiny worlds within this path. Hooveria is well past the thousandth of them.

"These small bodies are called planetoids (Greek for 'planet-like') or asteroids (Greek, 'star-like'). The latter name is not good, for they are in no sense stars. Ceres is the largest, 477 miles in diameter. Most of them, however, are not more than twenty miles through. Hooveria's size has not been computed. They do not move in a cluster, but travel once around the sun in periods ranging from two to thirteen years.

"At first it was thought that a planet had exploded, and the planetoids were the débris of the ruptured world. It is now believed that the planet never existed in that particular path. The huge bulk of Jupiter—1,300 times larger, and 318 times heavier than our earth—may have prevented, by the pull of its gravitation, the orderly gathering of the material in the planetoids into a single ball with perhaps a moon or two.

"Here's to Hooveria—first planet to honor a President!"

SCIENTIFIC MIND-CURE—"Mind-cure" is rising from the realm of doubt and becoming a part of scientific medicine, Dr. William A. White, superintendent of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C., told physicians at the New York Academy of Medicine recently. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"In properly selected cases, properly trained physicians are able to cure disease by treating the minds of the patients, Dr. White explained to the doctors who had gathered to learn the latest facts of psychotherapy. 'One of the most general functions of the human mind is to smooth out inequalities of emotional balance. The healthiest and most normal mind is the mind which is most continuously in a state of emotional equilibrium,' Dr. White stated. 'A person whose emotions are evenly balanced does not see things out of focus. He is not overly anxious or overly solicitous. He is not too severe nor too complacent. His emotions are reasonably adjusted to the situation as it actually is. He does not see enmity and antagonism where it does not exist, nor does he fear dangers which are only made of thin air.' The psychotherapist should have a mind of such type. 'The whole psychotherapeutic movement is tending in the direction of facts rather than, as in the past, in the direction of mysticism,' Dr. White said."

COLLEGE ATTENDANCE FALLING OFF

THE RUSH TO ENTER COLLEGE, following the World War, is over, according to Dr. Adam Leroy Jones, Director of Admissions of Columbia University. He says in his annual report that the slowing up process is "almost startling." Last year's increase of only 2 per cent., he thinks, is of more than passing significance. It applies to 216 colleges in the approved list of the Association of American Universities, but as it includes most of the stronger institutions, Dr. Jones believes it to be larger than if all the colleges in the country were included. While it is impossible to estimate the total college attendance for 1929-1930, large gains are not in sight, according to Dr. Jones. Restriction of immigration and the small rate of increase of the native population, he adds, indicate a further falling off during the next ten years. He is thus quoted further in a bulletin issued by the university:

"Is the lessened acceleration to be taken as merely accidental and temporary, or is it the beginning of a permanent slowing up or a possible decline? There are good reasons for believing that it may be more than temporary.

"The slowing up has no special geographical limits. In twenty-two States last year there were actually fewer college and university students than in the previous year, and these States are scattered through every section of the country.

"Of the 216 institutions, found among institutions having fewer than 500 students, 101 had smaller enrolments than the preceding year. In those with more than 3,000 and in the intervening groups, the proportion of those with decreased enrolment is smaller as we proceed from the smaller to the larger institutions.

"It is not even certain that those with increased enrolments may not have lost ground. Some of them show very small increases. In six States in which there was a gain the total gain was less than 1 per cent.

"Decreases are not confined to any one part of the country nor are they entirely new to many of our colleges. Some of those familiar with elementary and secondary schools tell us that the great increasing wave of attendance in the secondary schools has reached its crest.

"It is possible that the same is the case in the colleges. If this be true, further increase in college attendance can come only through an increase in the proportion of secondary school pupils who go on to college.

"In this connection, among others, the part to be played by the junior college may be very significant. Undoubtedly the growth of the junior colleges has cut down to some extent what would have been still larger increases in the four-year colleges. Within a few years junior colleges have increased in number to more than 400.

"Looking to the more distant future, large increases in college and university attendance are not in sight. Our much smaller immigration brings many fewer prospective college students. Our native rate of increase is small. It has been claimed that whereas in 1916, 22.5 children per thousand reached the age of one year, less than 20 per thousand reached that age in 1926.

"It has been said that our present birth-rate is 21 per thousand as against 19 per thousand in France, and that if the Southern States with high negro birth-rate are excluded our rate is only 17 per thousand.

"Certainly the growth of population is much less than a few years ago, and the growth of colleges is very likely to fall off still more in the course of a decade unless the values or other attractions of college training shall come to appear still more widely than at present.

"The strong institutions will probably continue to grow partly at the expense of the weak, but any general high rate of growth in the future would seem to depend on a still stronger feeling on the part of the public that a college training is a valuable asset."

Something to it.
There's something to a dentifrice that wins leadership in 4 years. Listerine Tooth Paste 25c.

Every Saturday ... in every stadium ... SORE THROAT!

Gargle with Listerine when you get home ...

HERE, as any doctor will tell you, is a bit of sound wisdom for those who attend late season football games.

Before going, and after returning from them gargle with full strength Listerine. This pleasant little precaution may spare you a nasty siege with a cold or sore throat or their more dangerous complications.

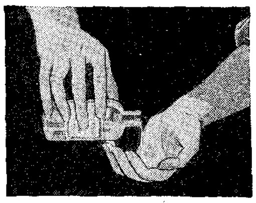
Medical records show that after football games, there is marked increase in the number of cases of colds ... sore throat ... influenza and bronchitis.

They are caused by germs in the mouth which get the upper hand when body resistance is lowered by over exposure, change of temperature, and emotional disturbances, all of which are coincidental with seeing a football game.

Listerine checks them effectively because, used full strength, it is powerful against germs—kills them by the million.

Even such stubborn organisms as the Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) in counts ranging to 200,000,000 are killed by it in 15 seconds, repeated laboratory tests show. Yet Listerine is so safe that it may be used full strength in any body cavity.

Use Listerine systematically during winter weather. It is a pleasant habit, a cleanly habit, and one that may lengthen your life. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.



TO PREVENT COLDS

Colds are often caused by germs transferred from the hands to food which then enters the mouth. Rinsing the hands with Listerine before each meal kills such germs State Health Boards recommend similar measures particularly during epidemics of influenza.

KILLS 200,000,000 GERMS IN 15 SECONDS

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

SINCLAIR LEWIS ON NORTH CAROLINA'S LABOR WAR

A HEAVY, MOON-FACED MAN named Adkins and an old man of more than sixty named Jonas were tussling in the road. All the accounts do not agree about what happened, but they do agree that Sheriff Adkins threw a tear-gas bomb, and that old Mr. Jonas hit him with a stick. But there agreement ends completely regarding the riot at the Marion Manufacturing Company plant at Marion, North Carolina, according to Sinclair Lewis, writing for the New York *Telegram* and the United Features Syndicate. The author of "Main Street" and creator of *Babbitt* turned reporter, we gather, and went South to investigate conditions in the North Carolina textile industry as a result of the strikes, murders, and kidnapings at Gastonia, Marion, and elsewhere in the State. Mr. Lewis points out some of the discrepancies in the story of the encounter between Mr. Jonas and Sheriff Adkins. Old Mr. Jonas was lame and rheumatic, and carried a stick at all times, say some. To which the defenders of Sheriff Adkins reply that Mr. Jonas carried the stick only on this occasion and for purposes of attack. According to the strikers, Adkins first knocked the old man down and then started shooting. Contrary to this version is the story that the Sheriff was tussling with Mr. Jonas only to get him into an automobile and take him to a hospital to be treated for his injuries. But, the writer concludes, "whichever version is true, every one agrees that old man Jonas arrived at the hospital; that he was put on the operating table with handcuffs on. He died a little while after that."

P. & A. photograph

CONFLICTING PASSIONS AGITATED THE LITTLE MILL TOWN THAT DAY

When the bodies of the victims of the skirmish with the Sheriff's forces were paraded through strike-torn Marion, North Carolina, the public tension ran high.

Trouble had been brewing around the plant all night. At midnight the night shift had walked out on strike. Between six and seven in the morning, just before the day shift went on, four hostile groups were present by the grassy lawn between the factory and the road—the superintendent and his aides, the Sheriff and his deputies, the early arrivals of the day shift and the night shift, determined to keep the day men from going to work. They were like four informal little armies. They muttered among themselves and watched, waiting for some one to start something. And, then, like a flash of lightning on a sultry afternoon in the dog days, the fighting commenced. Guns and clubs appeared. Shots were fired and blows were struck. Four workers were killed and more than twenty, two of whom have died since, were wounded. As a result, Adkins and his men were charged with murder, but later the Sheriff and part of his force were freed. Some of the strikers, too, are charged with rioting.

But there is the element of mystery. Who struck the first blow? Again Mr. Lewis reviews the testimony, pointing out its inconsistencies:

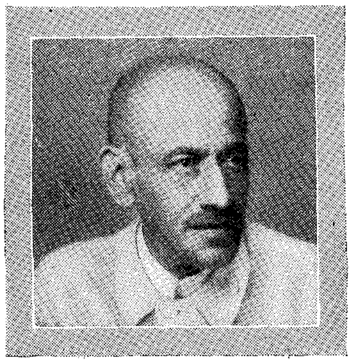
> There is an assertion, current in Marion, that the Sheriff and his men drank too much corn liquor. I have seen the Sheriff's

Acme Newspicture

THE SHERIFF AND HIS MERRY MEN—EACH WITH HIS HAND IN HIS GUN-POCKET

Ready for action, the camera-man assures us. The third figure from the reader's right is that of Sheriff Oscar Adkins, on guard with his deputies at the mill entrance.

HUNDREDS OF PHYSICIANS GO 3,000 MILES FOR HIS ADVICE



DR. PAUL GERBER

Vienna's Great Internal Specialist Discusses Patients who are "Just Run Down"

REGIERUNGSRAT DOZENT DR. PAUL GERBER, of Vienna, is chief physician of the Department of Internal Medicine in one of the largest hospitals in that great medical center. Each year hundreds of graduate doctors from all over the world study under him there.

"IN a run down condition of health," Dr. Gerber declares, "fresh yeast is a source of renewing energy and endurance.

"It gently stimulates intestinal action. It decreases fermentation in the intestines and improves appetite. It is efficacious in the treatment of pimples and boils.

"The production of vitamin D, the 'sunshine' vitamin, by irradiating yeast, should be a boon to millions who are indoors most of the day. Vitamin D builds hard bones and teeth."

The astonishing ability of the fresh food, Fleischmann's Yeast, to tone up the run down system lies in its unusual *purifying* power.

As the millions of living yeast plants in every cake flood your intestinal tract they soften the clogging food wastes, stimulate sluggish bowel muscles, check the depressing poisons that constipation caused.

Fresh, joyful energy is your body's response! Harassing minor ailments disappear—bad breath, colds, indigestion, unsightly skin eruptions.

And now, the *new* "irradiated" Fleischmann's Yeast brings you an added protection—the "sunshine" vitamin—the energizing, bone- and tooth-hardening health principle of hours in the summer sun!

Start today on this easy, *natural* way to health. Eat 3 cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast daily, before or between meals, plain or in water, cold or as hot as you can easily drink. Send for booklet. Health Research Dept. C-138, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York City.

"WHEN YOU MARRY AN ARMY OFFICER, your home may be anywhere," writes Mrs. Tyda Stanley of San Francisco. "While in Honolulu the climate seemed to wilt me. I lost all my vitality . . . Returning to San Francisco, I decided to try Fleischmann's Yeast. Today I feel so well I expect to return to the Orient soon."

TUNE IN! RUDY VALLÉE and his Connecticut Yankees in Fleischmann's Yeast Radio Hour. Every Thursday evening—47 associated N. B. C. stations—coast-to-coast.

"I FACED THIS PROBLEM—taking a less exacting job with lower pay or building up my health," writes W. T. Henneman of Buffalo. "I decided to try yeast. Indigestion vanished and I was soon absolutely changed."

EAT 3 CAKES EVERY DAY
FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST
VITAMINS B-D
BEFORE OR BETWEEN MEALS
FOR HEALTH

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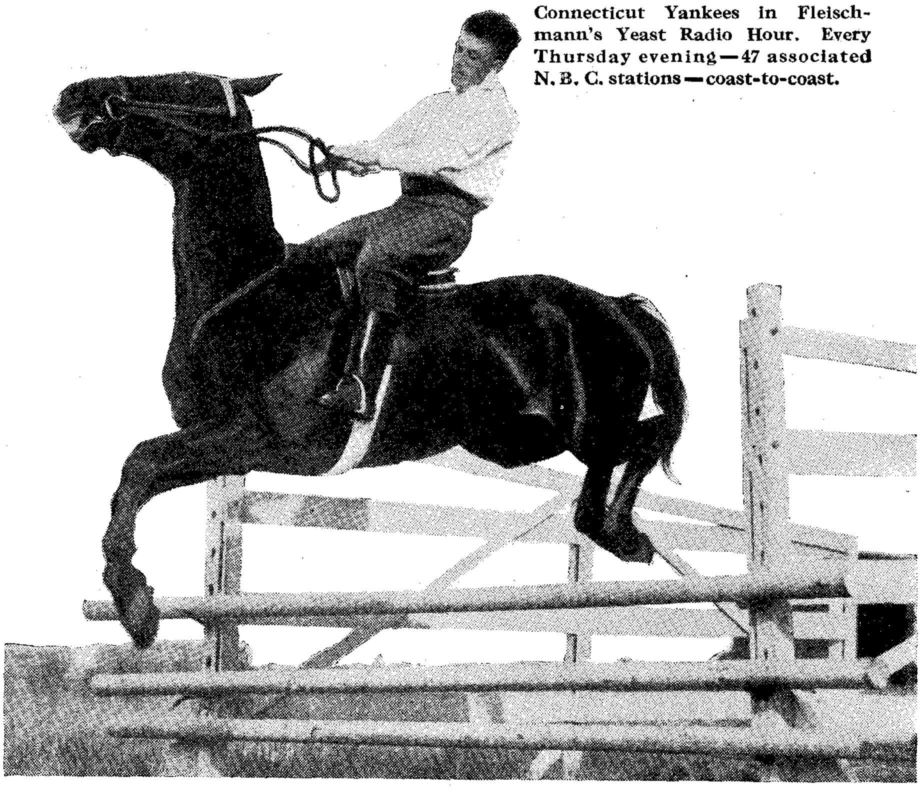
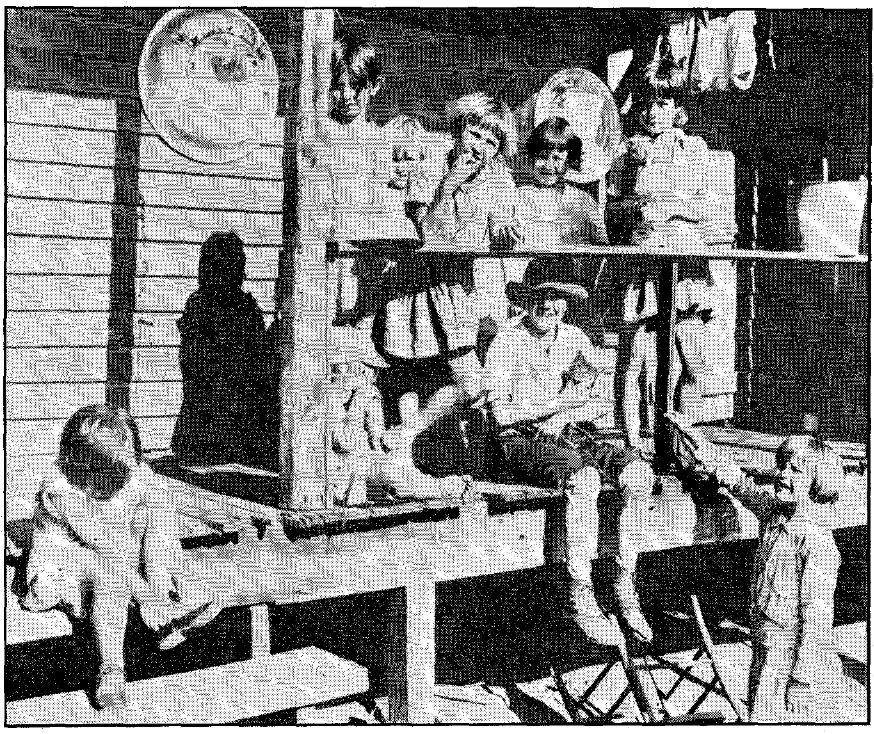
ALL **FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST**—in the foil wrapper—now contains vitamins B and D. At grocers, restaurants, soda fountains. As effective as ever for baking.



"WHEN I JOINED THE HORSE ARTILLERY," writes Roland L. Havard from Winnipeg, Man., "I found army food quite different. I was constipated, lost weight and couldn't eat. At the company canteen I noticed the boys asking for yeast. I decided to try it and in three months I felt better than I had since leaving the ranch. My system became regular and my appetite improved."

men. I do not believe that they needed corn-liquor courage. There also is discrepancy regarding what incitement was given that night to the workers to start trouble in the morning. One version has it that the mill foreman so taunted the workers, so badgered them, and told them that they dared not quit, that, without any orders whatever from the malign, "foreign" labor leaders, with Bolshevik names like John Peel, they began to walk out voluntarily at one o'clock in the morning.

The day force at the Marion mill goes on at seven. It is a very curious thing that the workers—despite the charm of their company-owned houses—usually get to their work long before the whistle blows. I have seen them do so, at noon.



International Newsreel photograph

"INCREASE AND MULTIPLY" IS A COMMANDMENT FAITHFULLY OBEYED

Hence this typical group of hungry little mouths around a North Carolina mill-worker's dwelling.

It may be quite true that from six to seven on the morning of October 2, the crowd of mill workers gathered early for a wicked purpose. But whether they were wicked or good, whether they inclined to the Bolsheviks or the Rotarians, there they were at six forty-five in the morning.

You had there a brick building, not particularly large, employing only 600 men, with a decent grassy yard in front of it; you had a narrow road, and across from it the building which combines the company office, the post-office, and the company store.

What happened then, Mr. Lewis concedes, "is a case for the sovereign State of North Carolina to decide. I have sat for hour on hour in the court-room, at the feet of Judge Hardin, trying to make out from the witnesses of both sides just what did occur." He has heard somewhat conflicting testimony, he adds, as he continues:

I have heard that Sheriff Adkins shot down two men, and I have heard that he never even had his pistol loose from its holster.

I have heard that the crowd of strikers were an angry and heavily armed mob, with sticks and revolvers, and I have heard that there wasn't a single gun among them.

But so much is certain. The superintendent of the mills, Hunt, gave an invitation to all the strikers who wished to work to enter the mill. From the strikers there were cat-calls and curses. Tear-gas was thrown by Sheriff Adkins and his men.

Then the shooting started. There is great difference in the testimony of the Sheriff's men and in that of the strikers as to who started the shooting.

The forces of law and order—naturally, I mean to say the forces of the Sheriff and the mill-owners—say that the shooting started from the middle of the road, from amidst the force of strikers, and that the Sheriff and his deputies, faced with a murderous mob, had to shoot in return.

On the other side the disconcerted elements insist that there were no guns and very few clubs among the strikers. They point out that among the deputies and the Sheriff, the only injury was a scratch on the cheek of one of the deputies, whereas among the workingmen there were four—then it was five, and now it has become six—who were killed, and more than twenty wounded.

And probably far more than twenty were wounded. I know a boy who ran home with just a skin wound, which neither he nor his widowed mother dared report to the officials lest they get into the mess.

Numerous observers have tried to diagnose the trouble in the North Carolina textile mills. Perhaps the most spectacular symptom of the malady was the death of Police Chief Aderholt, at Gastonia, and the recent conviction at their second trial of Fred Erwin Beal and six others on charges of having murdered him, as set forth in our "Topics of the Day," last week. One view is that the "poor whites," the mill-workers, have, with the introduction of unionism, reacted against their status as "political nonentities, social pariahs, industrial helots." Hickman Powell, who covered the trial of Beal and his codefendants at Charlotte for the New York *World*, presents this view of the workers' condition in a special article, from which we quote the foregoing phrase about "industrial helots," and also the following further account of the troubled mill-workers:

They are sons and daughters of the American Revolution who have been forgotten in the distribution of America's birthright, lost in the chasm between the dominant white and the subject black. They came down from their mountainside corn patches and moonshine stills after the Civil War to work in the new cotton mills.

The mill-owners' clustered shanties around their factories provide the mountaineers with homes for almost nothing while they choose to work. In the mill villages the workers settled with their own kind, and there they stayed, isolated from the world. Their children, if they went to school, met only their neighbors. Their only future was the mill—twelve hours a day at miserable wages.

In the hills the worker had been a gaunt creature, ill-nourished with pork and corn bread. His women were thin, angular, and unbeautiful. In the mills he kept his caste habits of hygiene, and with the fatigue of long labors, he and his wife became more slovenly and shiftless. He and his mill-working family became a very sorry lot. If you see a husky, well-fed man around a mill village, it is a ten-to-one bet that he is a deputy sheriff.

To the South this helot class was but a commonplace part of the scenery. To the mill-owning groups it was a convenient necessity, in whom any demands for change were to be met with hostility. To the great body of nice people it was, and still is, a class to be contemplated with vast, contemptuous indifference—beneath notice, unless it becomes obstreperous.

Proceeding, Mr. Powell takes another look, now from the mill-owner's standpoint:

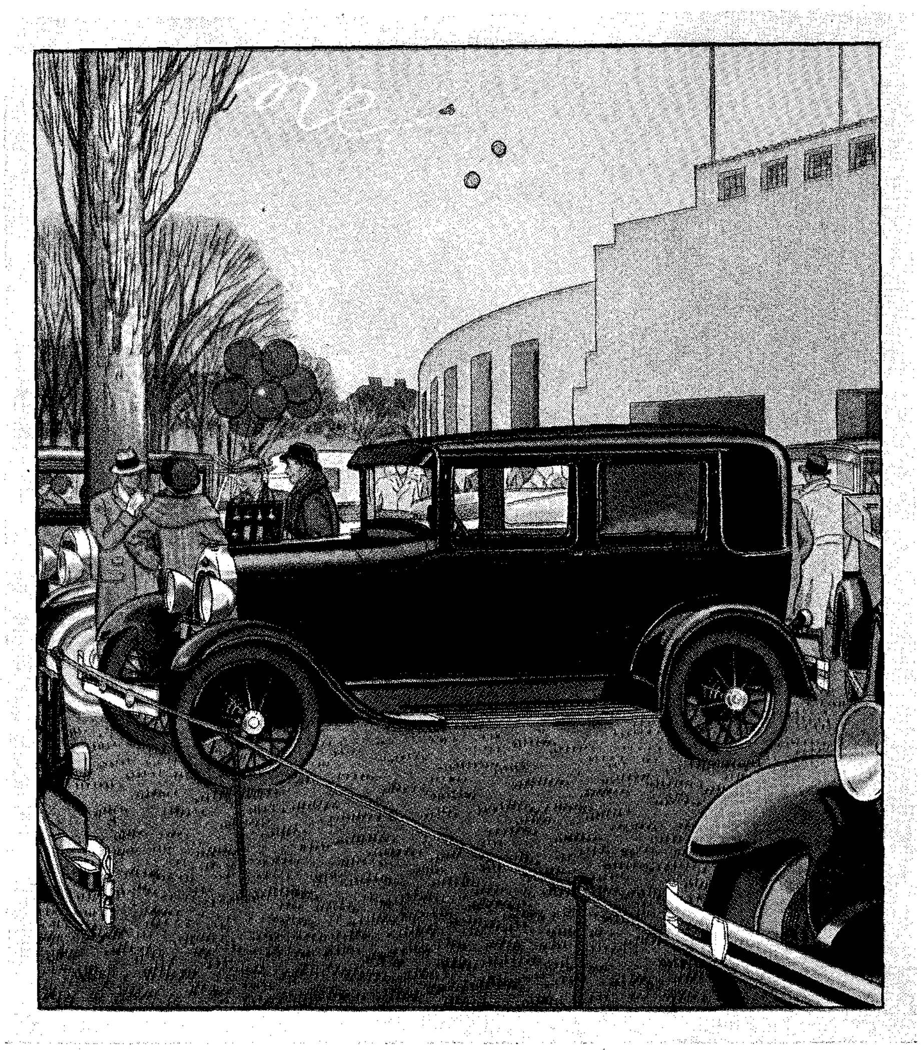
But at the same time the mill-owner is faced with a struggle for survival. His business, equipped with the most modern machinery, is still on a highly competitive nineteenth-century basis of individualism. He does not join with his competitors to study industrial problems. Tho he may be a little bit more generous than his fellows, if he pays high wages, he is likely to be undersold. And, in any case, his business is a precarious one, at the mercy of shifting fashions in skirts.

For the mill-owner it also must be admitted that some of this working class is inefficient. One girl, who later became a leader in the Gastonia strike, made $9 a week spinning. The girl next to her in the mill, who could work more machines, made $22 a week. But that business of working more machines, the "stretchout," is one of the sore points in the South's unrest. For too often it has been accompanied by no raise in pay. It even has been known to be accompanied by a decrease.

Returning to Mr. Lewis's copyrighted Scripps-Howard articles,

(*Continued on page 43*)

THE FORD IS AN UNUSUALLY STRONG AND STURDY CAR



THE FORDOR SEDAN

The Ford is an unusually strong and sturdy car because of the enduring quality that has been built into every part. Of special interest and importance to every motorist is the extensive use of fine steel.

The story of Ford steel dates back to 1905, when the Ford Motor Company developed the use of a new alloy which raised the tensile strength of steel threefold. That was the beginning of the Ford idea of using specific steels for specific parts—an idea which has perhaps its highest expression in the new car.

Today, more than forty different kinds of steel are used in the Ford—each particular kind being selected and perfected to fit the particular needs of each part. Seven kinds of steel are used in the transmission alone because research and experience have proved that seven kinds of steel will give greater efficiency than one or two.

There is no limit to selection—no thought that any certain steel must be made to do for many parts to save expense. The Ford policy has always been to use the best possible material for each part, and then through large production, to give it to the public at low cost.

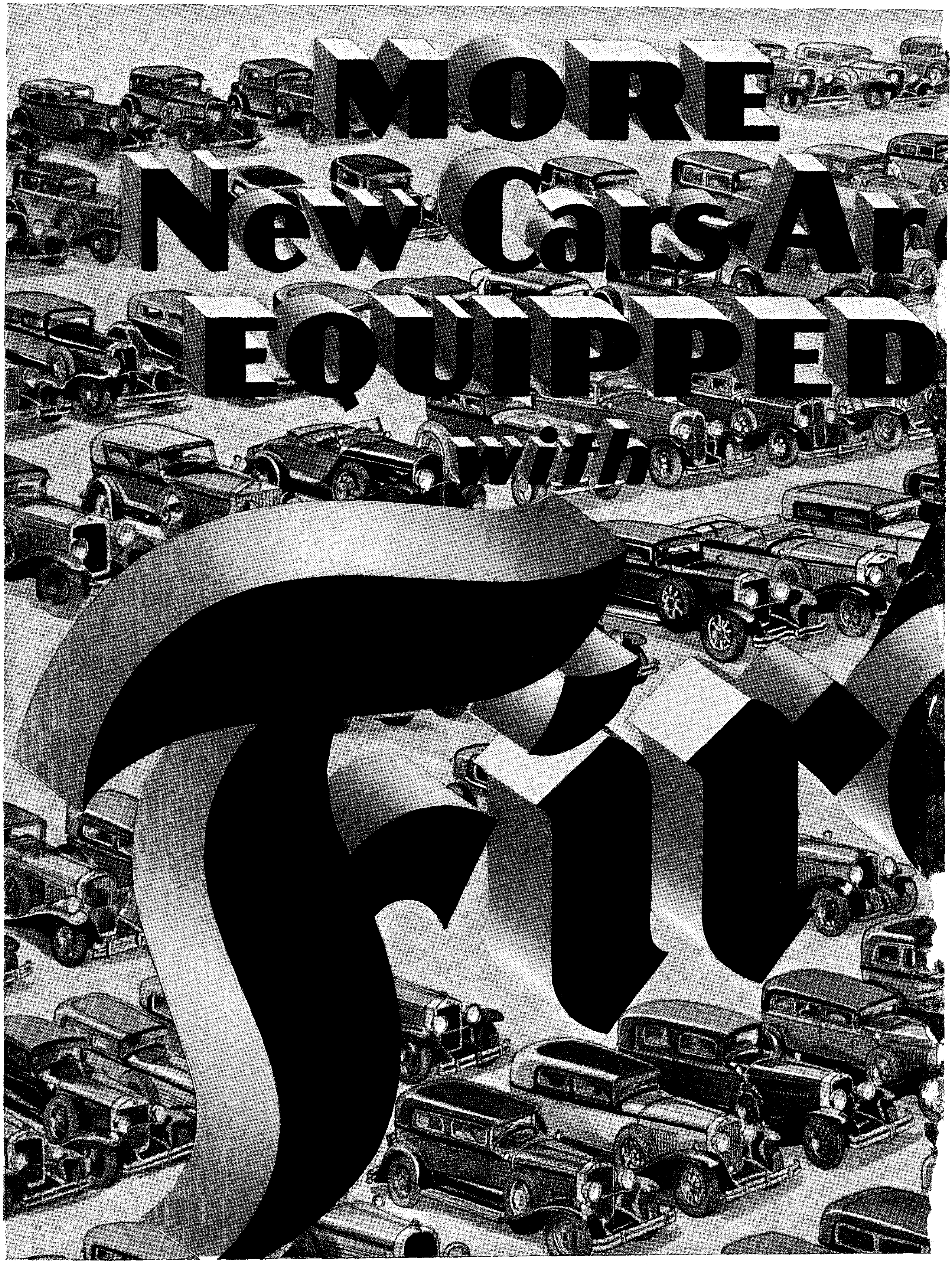
The Ford open-hearth furnaces have a yearly capacity of 600,000 tons. The quality and uniformity of this steel are held to even closer limits than those used in industry generally.

As important as the steel itself is the Ford method of heat-treating by automatic control so that the same piece of steel, though in one unit, may have different degrees of hardness at different points.

A further development of this one-piece principle has been made possible by perfecting the art of electric welding. This permits the use of an unusual number of steel forgings instead of malleable castings or stampings, without increased weight, yet with a considerable gain in strength and simplicity.

Such high quality of material has a direct bearing on the performance of the Ford car. Throughout, it has been designed and built to give you many thousands of miles of faithful service at a very low cost per mile.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan


MORE
New Cars Ar
EQUIPPED
with
Fir

stone
GUM-DIPPED
TIRES
Than Any Other Kind

AUBURN
BLACKHAWK
BRADFIELD
BUICK
CADILLAC
CHECKER CAB
CHRYSLER
CORD
CUNNINGHAM
DE SOTA
DU PONT
DUESENBERG
ELCAR
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CAR manufacturers demand the highest quality tires. This year they are building more and better cars than during any like period in history, and it is significant that more Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires are now being selected for original equipment than tires of any other make.

See the Firestone Tire Dealer in your community and have him equip your car with these tires which hold all world records for safety, endurance and mileage.

LOCOMOBILE
MARMON
MAXIM
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MOLLER
MOON
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OAKLAND
PACKARD
PEERLESS
PIERCE-ARROW
PLYMOUTH
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ROAMER
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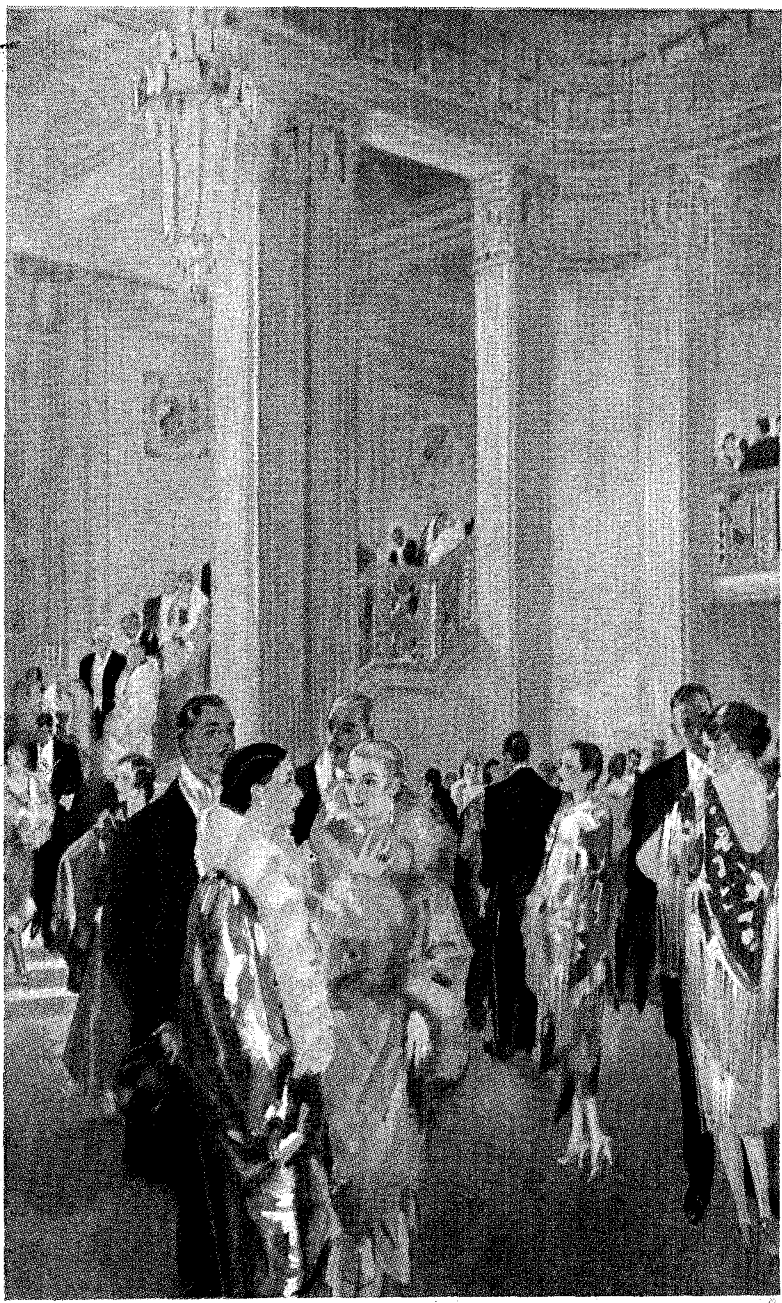
RUXTON
SAYERS-SCOVILLE
STUDEBAKER
STUTZ
WINDSOR
YELLOW CAB

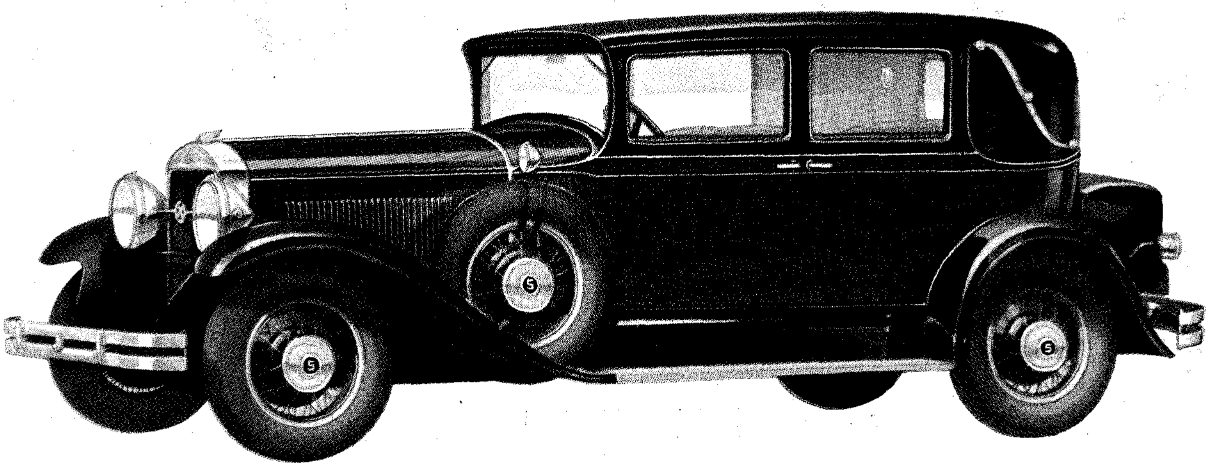


OPENING NIGHT...
CHICAGO'S NEW OPERA

THE more discriminating the gathering, the greater the proportion of Studebaker's smart Eights at nearby motor parks. All of the finer American cars are eights. And when you enhance the undeniably greater suppleness of this modern power with the world-champion performance of a Studebaker, you have the explanation for Studebaker's continued world leadership in the sale of eights . . . the finest tribute in Studebaker's 77 years of quality manufacture. It is this eight-cylinder leadership, in turn, that makes possible the very moderate prices of Studebaker cars—prices which are in no sense a criterion of Studebaker style, travel-ease and luxury of appointment. The President Straight Eight Brougham, pictured below, with six wire wheels and fitted trunk, costs but $2195, at the factory. Bumpers and spare tires are extra. Distinctive brougham models are also offered on Commander and Dictator chassis at still lower prices.

Studebaker

BUILDER OF CHAMPIONS



DRURY COLLEGE
Springfield, Missouri

(*Continued from page 38*)

we find him, too, altho his sympathies seem to be largely with the workers, conceding that the mill operators' path is a thorny one. He relates:

The crux at the present moment in Marion is the Marion Manufacturing Company, locally known as the Baldwin Mill. Mr. R. W. Baldwin is the president and general manager. He is a small, bewildered man who dashes about.

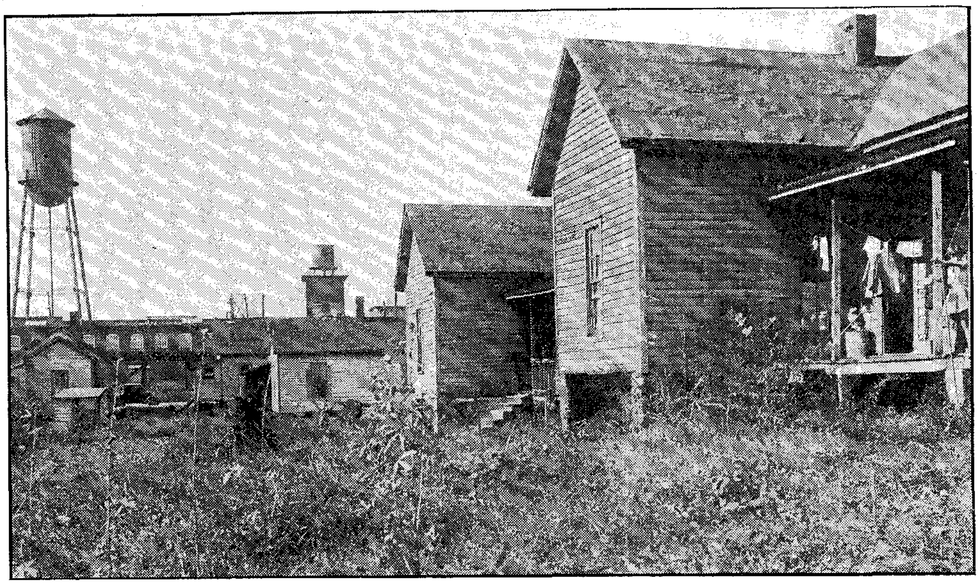
On my first morning in Marion he sought me out to give me his version of the strike trouble. And, as one who has every desire to be completely fair, I wish to repeat that version, which is this:

Bill Ross, the local strike leader, threatened a new strike several days before the shooting.

That is all of Mr. Baldwin's version—and fair enough, too.

Now there comes in some one, whom I wish to add to the names of Squire Adkins, the Sheriff, and Squire Morgan, the lawyer, as somebody to be remembered in American history. That is Miss Sally.

Miss Sally Baldwin is an unmarried lady, who lives in Baltimore. She owns most of the stock of the Marion Manufacturing Company. The theoretical head of the company, Mr. R. W. Baldwin, is her cousin.



International Newsreel photograph

HOME, SWEET HOME FOR TEN-DOLLAR-A-WEEK WORKERS

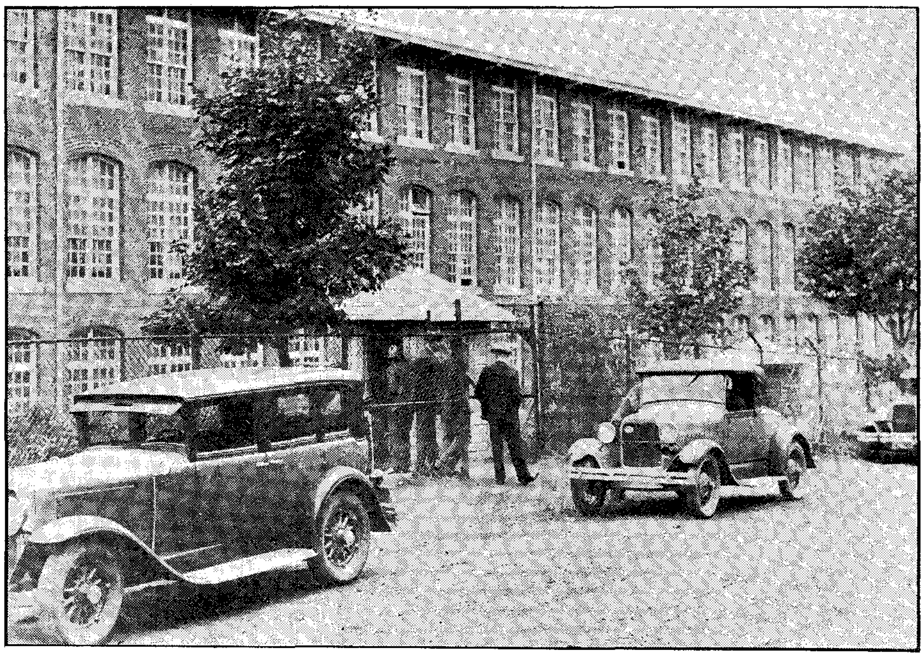
Here are some of the shacks where North Carolina mill-workers live. In the background is a factory where there was rioting. Some say these frame houses, with wooden floors, are better than log cabins in the hills, but Sinclair Lewis has his doubts.

"Miss Sally" is a name very famous to Marion. It would probably be difficult for her, the absentee owner, at her home in Baltimore to understand how well known she is in this filthy mill village. She has little to do with Marion, except to receive her dividend checks on time.

I am sorry for Mr. R. W. Baldwin, Miss Sally's cousin.

The manager and chief owner of the Clinchfield Mills is Mr. Mabry Hart. I have spent hours with him. I like him very much. He is a big, bronze-faced, husky athlete, whose father and grandfather before him were mill-owners, and who would prefer to have less dividends and more peace.

The third mill-owner in Marion is William Neal, who seems to be quite as much on the side of the strikers as he is on the side of his fellow mill-owners.



Pacific & Atlantic photograph

AFTER PEACE DESCENDED ON THE FIELD OF WARFARE

This is where the embattled strikers stood, in front of the Marion Manufacturing Company's plant. Order has been restored, but six men were mortally wounded in this road.

"We have, then, out of the three mill-owners in Marion—Miss Sally and Mabry Hart and William Neal—at least two who are not unwilling to have conditions changed," Mr. Lewis observes as his narrative runs on:

I do not think that they will disagree with the theory that every worker in America has, according to our present standards and according to our protestations of unprecedented prosperity, the right to a flivver, a radio, and a house which will keep the wind out on a cold night.

But when we get Mr. Hart and Mr. Neal thus agreeing, what have we?

We have precisely nothing.

For behind all of these individual manufacturers there is the powerful Southern Textile Manufacturers' Association. They resent scabs as bitterly as do the strikers. They have their mills in the South because of that famous supply of "cheap and satisfied labor," and they do not desire to have any of their members becoming expensive and unsatisfied by dealing with the union.

If Mr. Hart or Mr. Neal were to deal with the union—if, by the most poetic imagining, Miss Sally were to do so—there are a number of things that the Southern textile manufacturers could do.

They could halt the entire sales of such manufacturers. They could quietly inform the middlemen to have nothing to do with these mills.

There is another element, less organized than the Textile Manufacturers and, therefore, less picturesque, which is quite as important in controlling the decisions of the manufacturers.

This is, in Marion and every other mill town, the local body of respectable citizens. They do not wish any labor trouble.

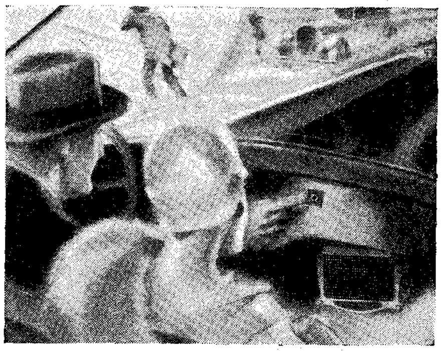
They do wish the Northern manufacturers to bring their plants to the South.

They do wish to sell their lots, to find new patients for tooth extraction and appendectomies.

It was a mob of men like this, professional men and policemen, who kidnaped the labor organizers at Elizabethton, Tennessee, only about 125 miles from Marion, put them across the border, and told them not to return.

It is a mob like this that will have something to say to Mr. Hart and Mr. Neal if they recognize the union.

Before I leave the owners, I want to deal with one aspect of this whole Southern mill problem which is not too well known. That is the supposition that in some curious way all of the



Switch on
SUMMER WARMTH
with a
TROPIC-AIRE

WHEN the temperature slips steadily downward, when ears nearly freeze and fingers are numb with cold — that's when you'll most welcome a Tropic-Aire! Just switch it on and you can bask in summer warmth as you drive along.

The Original Fan-Equipped
HOT WATER
Automobile Heater
"For Those Who Don't Go South"

Tropic-Aire circulates plenty of heat throughout the car by means of its electric motor-driven fan. The heat is supplied directly by your engine's hot water, the most ample, uniform and cleanest source. No fumes, no carbon-monoxide gas.

Tropic-Aire is installed back of the instrument board, out of the way, and where you can just catch a glimpse of its graceful outlines and chromium finish.

FAN USED ALL SUMMER, TOO! **The hot water is easily turned off so that you can use the fan for cooling ventilation and removing the engine-heat in sultry, torrid weather. The fan requires no more current than a tail light.**

For All Cars

Made in three models including a special style for Model A Fords.

Use the heater that has a reputation for flawless service.

Order a Tropic-Aire Hot Water Heater from your local dealer or garage, or write us for additional information.

TROPIC-AIRE, Inc.
50 Eleventh Ave. N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
In Canada: 14 Breadalbane St., Toronto

HOT WATER HEATER
TROPIC-AIRE INC.
TROPIC-AIRE

Pat. Nos., 1581761, 1668491, RE 17131. Others Pending

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

mill-owners are Southern gentlemen, while most or all of the discontented workers are Bolsheviks or some other kind of discontented foreigners.

The fact is that a very large percentage of the ownership of the Southern textile mills is Northern.

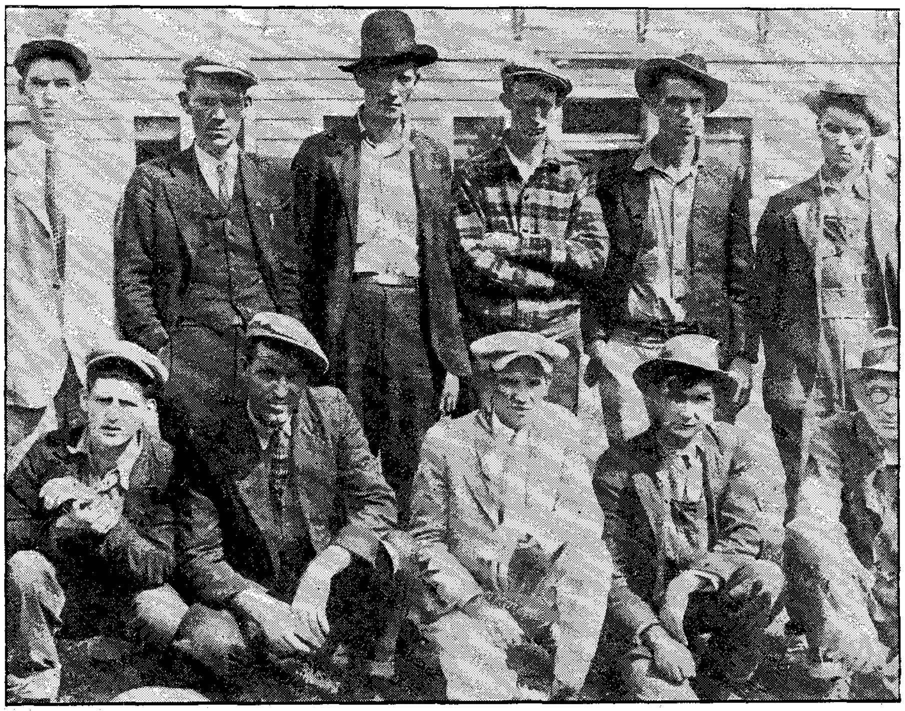
Miss Sally, living in Baltimore, is not a particularly good example. But a rather perfect example is that of the Manville-Jenckes Company, which owns the mills in Gastonia, and whose headquarters are in Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

It was to this situation that Fred Erwin Beal came last winter from Lawrence, Massachusetts. Mr. Powell tells us in *The World* as he resumes the burden of the story:

He went to Gastonia, a mill city of about 20,000 persons, twenty miles from Charlotte, and set about organizing a branch of the National Textile Workers' Union. If he had just been organizing a union he might very well have met thuggery and violent opposition. But he brought with him *The Daily Worker* and *The Young Pioneers*. Communist papers which extravagantly preached class enmity. With him came young Communist missionaries from the North, telling that the Government was the enemy of the worker, holding up the Soviet Union as the ideal. These missionaries were not Orthodox Christians.

This was a community which believed in an anthropomorphic God, and which, when it was not refighting the Civil War, was a fervent waver of the Stars and Stripes. The lid was off.

Up North few of us take the Communists seriously. The tremors of the National Security League draw forth smiles; the novelty of the Red peril has worn off. We point complacently to the A. F. of L., in white shirt and prest pants, reading the stock-market reports. We know that a good proportion of New York's sweated workers will filter through to better conditions, that to-day's cloak-and-suit wage slave may be paying cover charges tomorrow. We do not fear.



Acme Newspicture

SOME OF THE MILL MEN WHO MIXED IN THE FRAY

A group of employees of the Marion Manufacturing Company, who were present when strikers and officers clashed. Here may be studied the mountaineer as modified by industrialism.

But here it is different. Communism is a new and unknown terror at the door. The existence of a well-defined under-class living in ignorance and squalor, victims of an antiquated system of industrial organization, is an obvious fact.

The situation with Communism removed and public opinion as shown in the judiciary is exemplified at Marion. Judge W. F. Harding, as a committing Magistrate, investigated the murder complaints of strikers against Sheriff Adkins and seventeen others, who were at the mill gate that morning when six picketers were mortally wounded and a score injured fleeing before pistol fire.

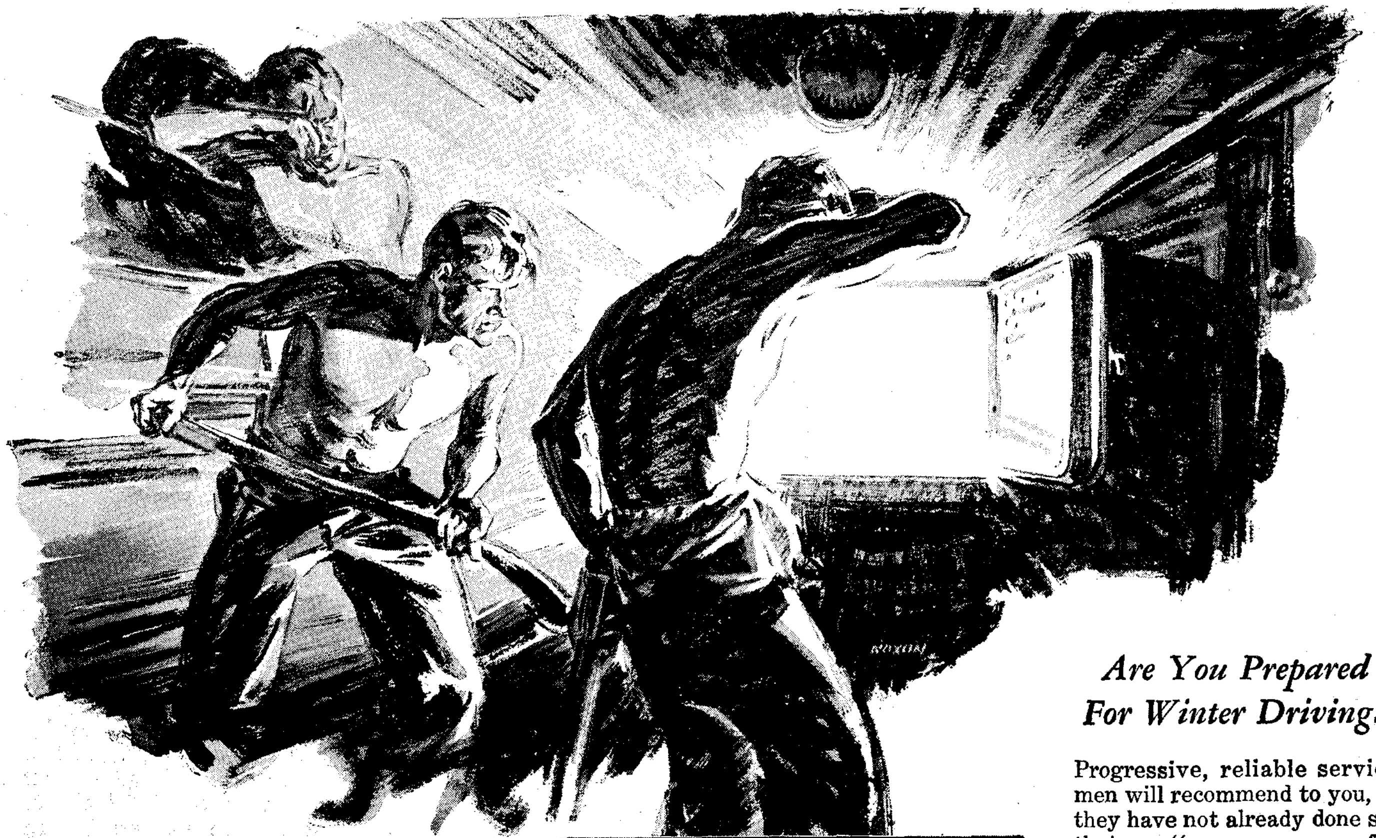
"Twarn't none of us had no guns," said a long series of strikers. They named the eighteen defendants, and then underwent a long impeachment examination by four mill lawyers, while a very open-minded young solicitor represented the State with an A. F. of L. lawyer, who had been six months at the bar.

Then the accused told their story of self-defense, which necessitated firing five dozen shots with such aim that twenty-eight took effect. They explained that old man Jonas, deceased, had started it all by attacking the Sheriff with a walking-stick, and that strikers had started firing.

Judge Harding dismissed all except the eight deputies who admitted firing, with the apologetic announcement that he had no authority to judge a plea of self-defense. I, myself, do not believe that the Sheriff fired, and I heard some hill-billies obviously lying on the stand.

Still another view, and, perhaps, the most striking we have encountered, is that presented by Don Wharton under the title, "Poor-White Capitalists," in

HEAT *builder and robber too*

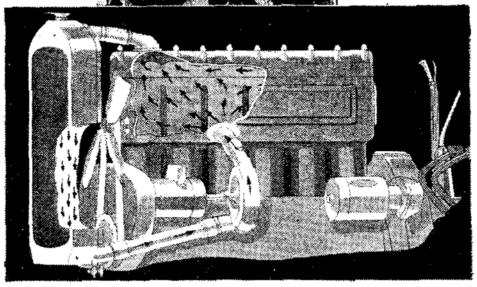


TO THE stoker, the roar of the blinding furnaces says: "More, More, More". The more fuel, the more heat. The more heat, the more power.

But in your automobile engine, only a part of the tremendous heat generated by cylinder explosions can be turned into power. The surplus must be *drained off* surely and quickly, or it will steal the power its very liberation has created.

The circulation of water around cylinders and valves accomplishes this result perfectly. But the water gets hotter and hotter. It, in turn, must be cooled—hence the radiator with its slender cooling channels, and the fan that draws cool air through the radiator core, absorbing heat from the water as it passes.

Too much cooling is nearly as serious a fault as not enough. The engine must be hot to operate efficiently. It must not be too hot or it will not operate at all. To accomplish the marvelous balance between the volume of heat generated and the volume of heat radiated that is found in today's cars, has been the task of thirty years.



And McCord, the radiator pioneers, who began at the very beginning, and who have naturally held a leading role in cooling development, urge you to maintain this carefully calculated cooling ratio in your car.

A dirty, clogged or leaky radiator, worn-out hose, a slack fan belt, bent fan blades, will cause overheating that robs the finest engine of its power.

Are You Prepared For Winter Driving?

Progressive, reliable service men will recommend to you, if they have not already done so, that you "prepare your car for winter driving".

As a part of this preventive service, the thorough-going service man will recommend that your radiator be thoroughly cleaned of silt and rust and salt deposits before anti-freeze is put in.

* * *

McCord Cleaner, developed by the pioneers of the automotive radiator field is effective and *safe*. With McCord Cleaner the job is well done, and quickly done.

McCord Cleaner costs a dollar a can and the fee for cleaning is correspondingly modest. Or you can get McCord Cleaner most anywhere and do this job yourself without special equipment or effort.

If there are small leaks in your radiator, have them soldered properly and permanently.

* * *

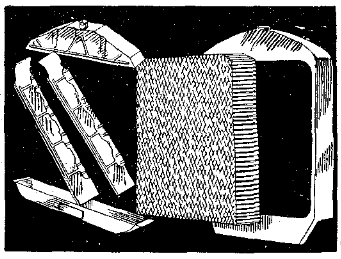
If your radiator is clogged beyond cleaning or has been seriously damaged by accident or freezing you will save money and insure lasting satisfaction by having your service man install a new core.

When you think of radiators think of McCord, the pioneers in automotive cooling, whose name is on the backs of millions of radiators.

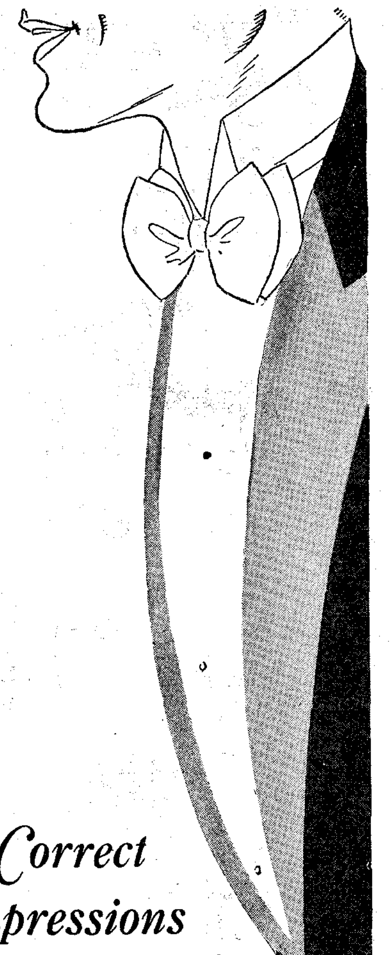
The McCord core that you buy as a replacement is built in the same way and meets the same rigid standards as your original equipment radiator.

M^c^CORD

RADIATOR & MFG. CO. . . . DETROIT. MICH.



Automotive Radiators • *Gaskets* • *Lubricators* • *Condensers* • *Fuel Pumps*



Correct Impressions

WE ALL want to make a good impression, especially when dressed for a formal or semi-formal evening function. A little thing like a shirt stud can make or mar the whole evening. You are conscious everybody's criticising—unless you know it's correct.

Krementz Full Dress and Tuxedo Sets are as smart and as pleasing as they are socially correct. See Krementz Gift Jewelry at your dealer's or write us for name of nearest one. There is a wide variety of designs and shapes from which to choose. Priced from $7.50 to $50 a set. New Yorkers may phone our Fifth Ave. Office, Lackawanna 3123.

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Makers of Fine Jewelry since 1866
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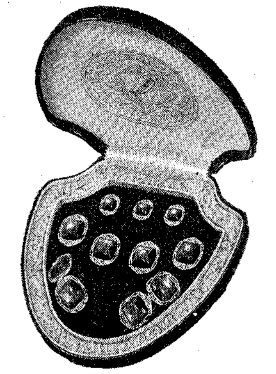


The "Black Knight", one of the Latest Krementz Tuxedo Sets.

Krementz

CORRECT EVENING JEWELRY FOR MEN

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

The Outlook and Independent. Mr. Wharton is a native of North Carolina. As a member of the staff of the New York *Herald Tribune*, he covered part of the Gastonia episode. With a number of interesting cases he argues that the poor-white mill-worker is not the economic enemy but the natural ally of the mill-owner. We read:

> It is an early September evening in Gastonia. Three labor leaders are in a bleak mill house, waiting for dark. Harsh words were hurled at them in the afternoon when the town's *Gazette* reported that the jury just discharged in Charlotte was ready to acquit the sixteen men and women "who murdered Chief Aderholt." A rumble is heard on the street. The voices become louder and clearer. Thirty or more men are calling for the labor leaders. Some have rifles and shotguns in their hands. They bang these against the rough boards of the porch. Some are cursing; they have a job to do, and do not like the delay. They are textile workers, and will have to be at the mill to-morrow morning. They beat on the door, push through into the half-bare rooms, seize the three men and hustle them into autos.
>
> Three towns are searched for other organizers. They do not find them. Three counties are traversed in the mad auto dashes. They halt on the edge of a Cabarras wood. They force Ben Wells to strip. He is a "furriner," a Communist, an organizer—they beat him raw. They talk of lynching. Footsteps are heard in the deeper woods.
>
> "The law?" whispers a whipper. They all flee to their cars. Wells is forgotten.
>
> Four days later the National Textile Workers Union has scheduled a mass meeting in Gastonia. A truck is bringing members from Bessemer City. Another is crashed into it. Shotguns are fired. A woman striker is killed. Others are clubbed. Several days pass. An organizer speaks in a fourth county. He is dragged from his bed that night. He is rustled over the line into South Carolina, whipt, threatened with lynching, and turned loose with bullets spraying around his heels.

Thus the climax comes to Communism in the South, Mr. Wharton says further. Capitalism has been saved not by a middle-and-upper-class revolution, but by the mill-workers, whom the labor organizers profest to be leading to prosperity. The writer presents some reasons:

> The little reign of terror in Mecklenburg, Gaston, Cabarras, and Cleveland counties is reminiscent of the days when the South turned upon carpetbaggers from the North who sought to organize the Negroes into Union Leagues. To-day, the poor-whites of the South are fighting other carpetbaggers who promise shorter hours and more pay instead of the legendary "forty acres and a mule" held up before the liberated slaves of the 'sixties.
>
> Some of the raiders, of course, have not been identified. Others never will be. Apparently they are all members of the lower working class. Workingmen are held for the killing of Mrs. Ella May Wiggins. Every one of the seven men arrested for kidnaping and beating Wells is a cotton-mill employee. Six of the seven worked in the Loray plant at Gastonia. One of these joined the union when it opened the April strike. The organizers liked Carl Holloway. They sent him North to raise funds for the union. He came back, however, to lead his friends against these Communists.
>
> "They taught us," he testified, "that there ain't no God, to do away with marriage laws, and to overthrow the Government."
>
> What an effective leader for this counter-revolution! He had entered the inner circle. He knew the secrets of the union. They were not seeking higher wages and shorter hours, but funds for their treasure box. Their doctrine was not better living conditions but no God, no marriage, no government. He had spoken with Negroes on the Union Square platform in New York. He had seen them eating with white girls in the Communist cafeteria there.
>
> What a leader and what a class to be led! There is no more fundamental, Bible-loving people in the world. I lived near one mill village of about 200 workers. They had five churches. I have never been in a cotton-mill house whose walls were not littered with cheap, loud-colored prints of Biblical scenes.
>
> A black-haired, young Communist from New York City was talking to some Gastonia workers in the early stages of the Loray strike. He read over the words of a song called "Solidarity." He started the tune. Most of the strikers were silent; some joined in half-heartedly. A lanky Baptist preacher rose on the platform, lifted his arms with a saintly air, and started singing. The strikers instantly broke into the words of "Jesus Savior of my Soul."

Even when the labor leaders bring promises of more pay for less work these mill people are slow to respond, we are told. Hence:

> There is no sudden uprising against the oppressing mill barons. There is no wild clamor for membership cards. The prophets of the new age see only the surface of the dismal mill houses; they do not know the hearts of the mill-workers. They see undernourished children going to bed as the father leaves for the loom and waking as the mother trails toward the spindle. They read government statistics of low wages and long hours, but they search not into the history of these toilers.
>
> Southern chambers of commerce have advertised them as a docile, contented class. Since 1898 they have resisted more than one attempt at unionization. To the Eastern leaders the Southern soil has always seemed fertile; it has proved rocky. The harvest has been scanty. The workers had seemed obstinate. Their obstinacy, however, has been based on a pragmatic realism. Why should they revolt from a life that is the best they have ever known? Why should they hate the mills when they are infinitely better than the farms from which they came?
>
> The union organizers contrast the misery and drabness of the company houses with the luxury of the operators' homes. The mill-workers dream of their old life on the tiny corn patches in the mountains or the rented cotton and tobacco fields of the lowlands. Their dreams are nightmares. The heat of the fields from sun-up to sundown seems worse than the shade

Your *face* knows it's winter...

And so does your Gillette Blade, for it has extra work to do

THE biting winds of winter contract your skin, make it rough—hard to shave. Your razor then has a far more difficult job to do than it has in summer.

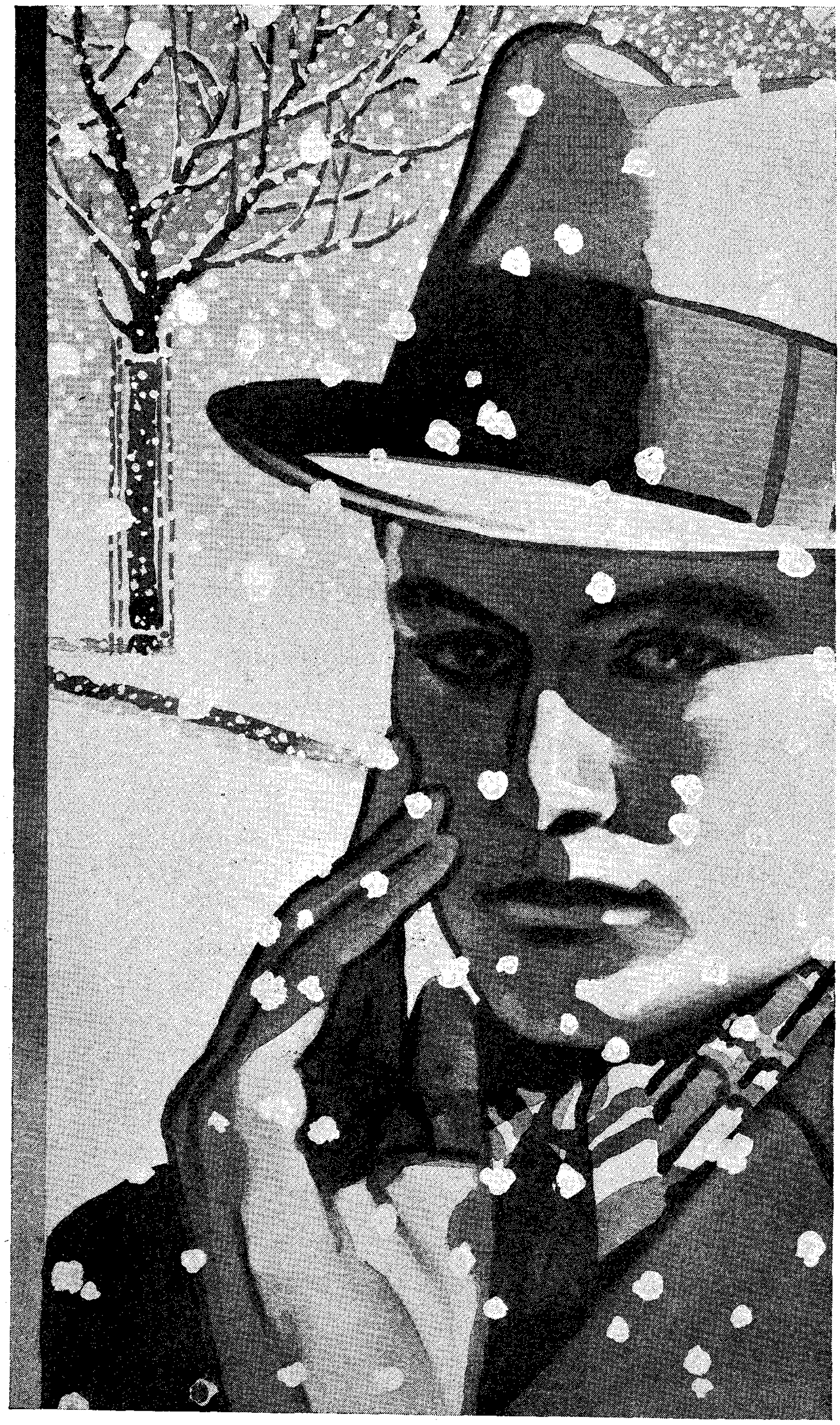
Yet you can always get a comfortable shave, no matter what the weather does to your face. Why?

Because your smooth, sure Gillette Blade never changes, under *any* conditions. It can't. Machines, accurate to one ten-thousandth of an inch, ensure its even precision.

Four out of every nine employees in the Gillette blade department are skilled inspectors who actually receive a bonus for every blade they discard.

You may not wear the same face in November that you do in May, but count on Gillette Blades to shave you smoothly, swiftly, surely. They keep your face feeling young, and looking it. Gillette Safety Razor Co., Boston, U. S. A.

★ **Gillette** ★



There's a lot of difference between the cold, wind-stiffened skin of late autumn and the tanned, freely perspiring face of July—and it makes a lot of difference in shaving. Yet it's easy to enjoy shaving comfort all the year round. Simply take ample time to soften your beard. And use a *fresh* Gillette Blade frequently.

King C. Gillette

THE only individual in history, ancient or modern, whose picture and signature are found in every city and town, in every country in the world, is King C. Gillette. This picture and signature are universal sign-language for a perfect shave.

RADIO—Tune in on "The Gillette Blades" every Saturday evening, 9:30 to 10:00 o'clock, Eastern Standard Time, over the National Broadcasting Company's Blue Network, WJZ and associated stations.

STROPPING IS ESSENTIAL TO THE PERFECT SHAVE!

Why men leave home . . . mad!

a tragedy which proves that barbers can't be wrong

Some of the greatest scraps in history have sprung from scraps of paper. And many a domestic tragedy has followed in the wake of the morning shave.

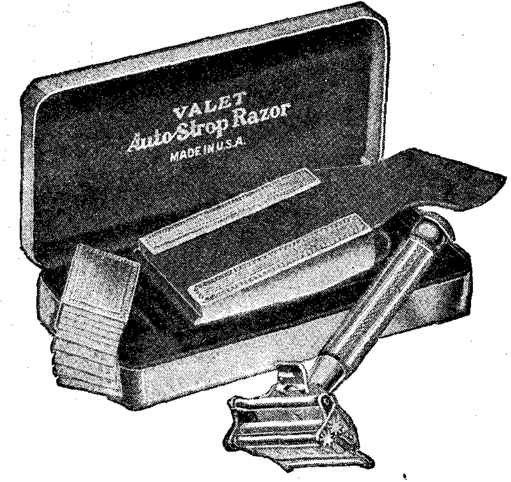
It's the little things in life that often cause the greatest sorrow—or give the greatest joy. And shaving is one of those *big* little things.

A scratchy shave can make a brute out of a loving husband.... but a good shave can turn a morning grouch into a good-morning smile!

That is why men who value their cheerful dispositions have become pals with the new Valet AutoStrop Razor. It automatically *strops* each blade before each shave—just as barbers do. This smooths out the tiny needle points and takes the agony out of shaving. It's the only razor that strops, shaves and cleans without removing the blade.

Try it.... you'll miss the sting and smart. You'll forget the fear of scraping. Each stroke of the razor is sure, clean, slick. And cool as a mountain spring. You get through faster—your shave lasts longer—your face feels better and looks it!

Try it ... and come to breakfast with that bridegroom smile!



The ROMAN $5
Complete with strop and ten blades.
(Other De Luxe Sets $5 to $25)

New million dollar
VALET AutoStrop RAZOR
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., Inc., 656 First Ave., New York ~ *AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., Ltd., 83 Duke St., Toronto, Canada* ~ *Also,* London ~ Paris ~ Rio De Janeiro

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of the factory from six to six. Night work for pay is preferable to curing tobacco for a town-dweller who is waiting to cash the check after the sale.

All the family worked on the farm. Why shouldn't we all work in the mill? We were lonely on the farm. Here we have associates at work, companions at play, movies on Saturdays, old Fords in our backyards, and money in our pockets.

With Mr. Wharton's argument that life in the mill towns, hard as it may be, looks better to the workers than life in the hills, Mr. Lewis does not agree. This is what he has to say on the homes of the textile company hands:

The Marion Manufacturing Company provides houses for its employees. I have examined these houses with considerable care. They are rented to the employees at the incredibly low cost of 20 cents per room per week. That means that a four-room house rents for $3.20 a month on the basis of four weeks to the month. None of these houses has running water. Their water supply comes from pumps.

The houses are of the cheapest possible construction. I have tried to pry the boards of these houses apart, and have found that it could be done with my little finger.

A four-room house, in which twelve people may be living, is just this: It is a box with an unscreened porch. It has three living-rooms and a kitchen. In each of the living-rooms there are, normally, two double beds. In these double beds there sleep anywhere from two to five people, depending on their ages.

This box of a four-room house is set up on piles. All of East Marion is up and down, and the piles are fairly high to accommodate the slope of the hills. There is not the least vestige of plumbing or any other kind of water-pipes in the houses.

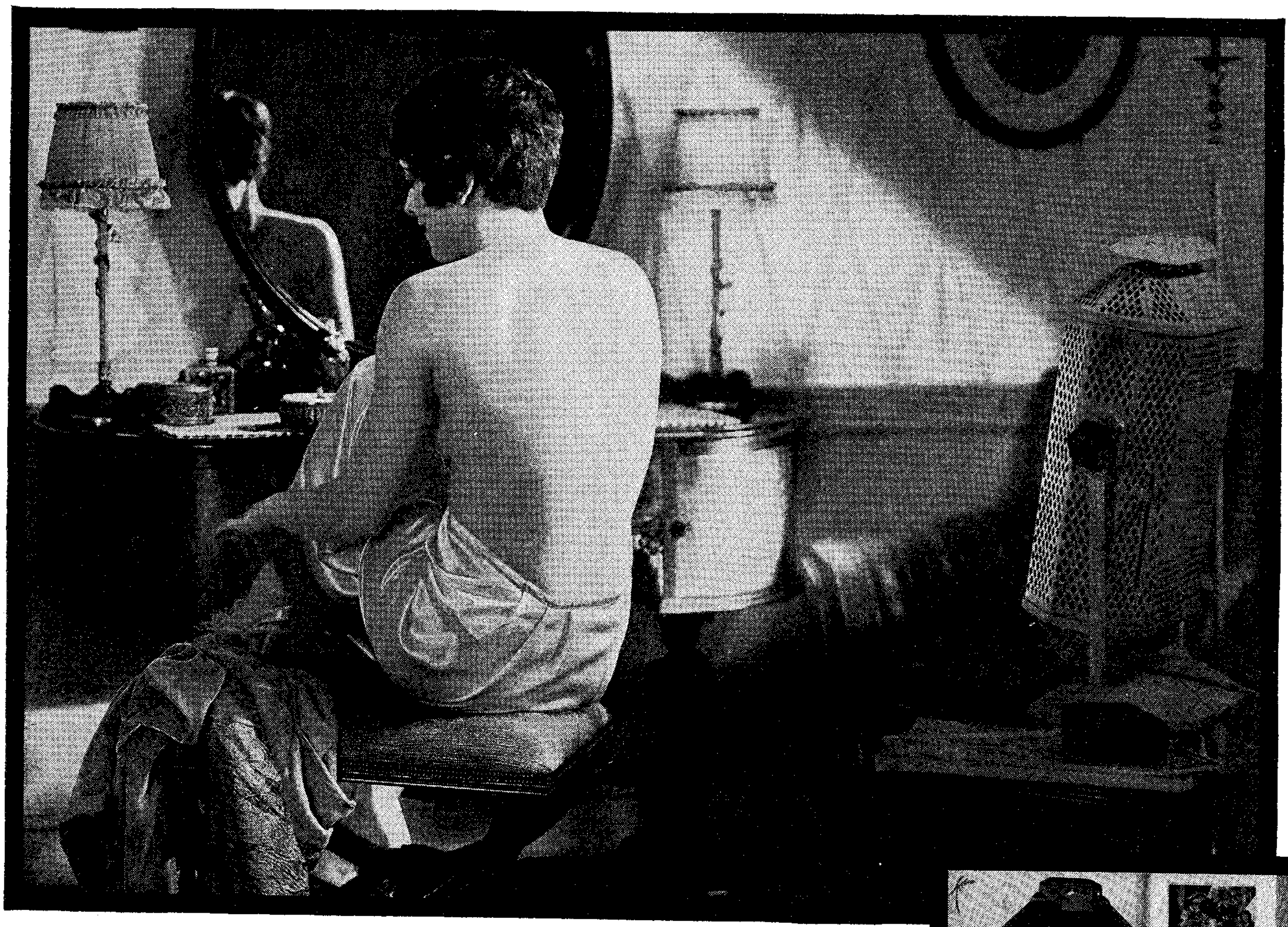
The yards are adorned only with rich Carolina red mud, except where some worker has grown a flower garden—and when you are working and your wife and the children of sixteen upward are working from ten to twelve hours a day, you do not give a great deal of attention to gardening.

This packing-box on stilts above a welter of red clay is the refuge, the castle, the whole home of most of these workmen at Marion. It is their reward for their work of ten or twelve hours a day. It is the way in which we teach them that in this blessed country the results of honest labor are a splendor unlike that of the hovels of the Old World.

One of the most important things about the mill-cottage situation in Carolina is that every prosperous and reasonable man to whom you talk about it, North or South, says: "Well, perhaps their houses aren't so good when you take it from the standpoint of people like you and me. I guess we wouldn't like it so well to live there. But you gotta remember that the folks in those houses are just down from the mountains, and to them these houses are a luxury."

This comforting theory happens to be entirely inaccurate. The mill-cottages are not better than the mountain log cabins of Tennessee and Kentucky and the Carolinas.

WINTER NEED HAVE NO TERROR FOR YOU!



The new Table Model Eveready Sunshine Lamp gives all the invigorating rays found in summer sunshine.

WINTER need have no terror for you. The Eveready Sunshine Lamp gives you—and your family—all the advantages of a summer sun, no matter how cold and drear it grows outside. Lack of sunshine makes us an easier prey to nervous and physical ailments. Colds are common in winter when there is little sunshine. Many develop into more serious sicknesses.

The Eveready Sunshine Lamp burns either Eveready Sunshine Carbons or Eveready Super-Tan Carbons. Eveready Sunshine Carbons bring you *all* the rays that we are accustomed to bask under, in sunshine. These rays increase calcium metabolism, promote growth of bone and muscle structure in children, strengthen all of us against disease. These carbons are especially valuable for children.

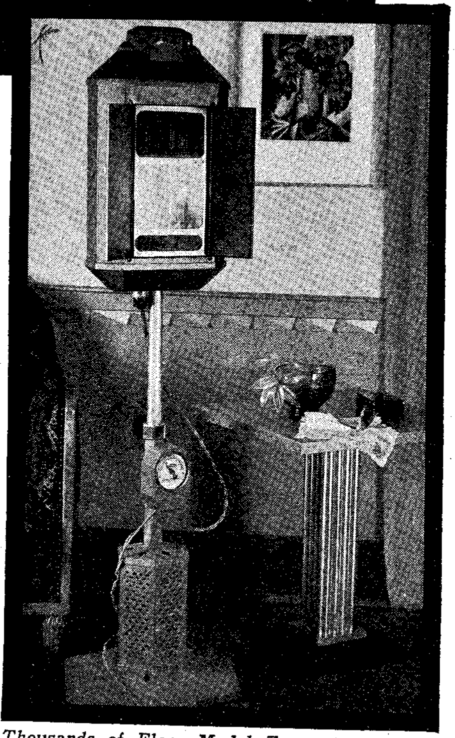
Tan—all the year round!

The Eveready Super-Tan Carbons give you more of the ultra-violet rays that give your skin a rich boyish tan—as if you had been lying under blue Mediterranean skies at fashionable Cannes or Nice! The Eveready Sunshine Lamp tans you as deeply as the summer sun, but due to a special glass filter that screens out all the harsh burning (not tanning) rays your skin remains beautifully soft and smooth.

National Carbon Company, Inc., known for 53 years for the exceptional quality of its carbon and electrical products, manufactures and guarantees every Eveready Sunshine Lamp. *Hospitals have used carbon-arc lamps for over 30 years.*

Only $10 to put this wonderful lamp in your home

An Eveready dealer is near you. Step in today and see these lamps! They are priced unusually low for their quality of manufacture. Prices from $59.50 to $137.50. You can place the New Table Model in your home for only $10 initial payment —$6.50 a month for eight months. See your dealer today!



Thousands of Floor Model Eveready Sunshine Lamps are helping families to keep their summertime health.

Sunshine is not a medicine; it is as necessary for health as food or water. If you're sick, see your doctor first, before you use the lamp.

NATIONAL CARBON CO., INC.
Carbon Sales Division: Cleveland, Ohio
Unit of Union Carbide UCC *and Carbon Corporation*

EVEREADY
TRADE MARK REG.
Sunshine Lamp

When you envy such beautiful teeth

do you ever stop to think "How many of *my* 32 teeth are still sound?" How many have survived the mouth acids resulting from food fermentation...the acids which tear mildly yet savagely at the enamel until cavities start? It is not too late to check this destroyer! Your sound teeth *will remain sound* if you put Pebeco to work immediately. Pebeco stimulates the saliva flow, checking "acid-mouth" as it whitens the teeth. *Try it one week*...and you will realize its exceptional value.

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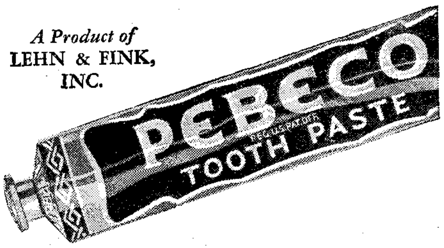


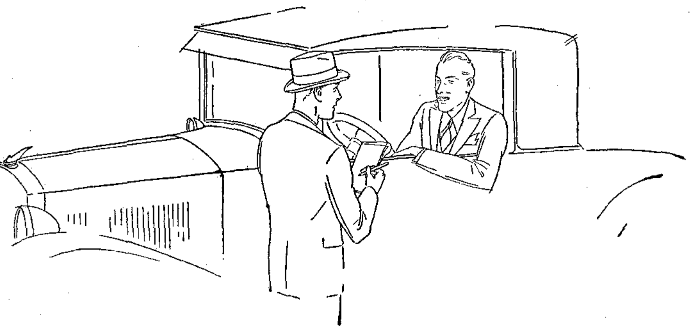
THE MYSTERY MAN OF GALAPAGOS

HE sat eating peanuts. Who was he? He had a story ready to tell the curious. But others on San Cristobal Island had a different theory. And still another notion regarding the identity of the Russian hermit, who calls himself Arthur Zeen, is cherished by William Albert Robinson. Mr. Robinson met Zeen when he stopt at San Cristobal during his voyage on the tidy auxiliary ketch *Svaap*, the story of which he is telling in *The Rudder*. Who is this Zeen, who has worked as a peon in the fields, but now cultivates his little plot and lives in a rude shack? Is he the Russian professional man he claims to be? Or—hush!—is he, as some of the natives whisper, the mysterious monk, Rasputin, who so strangely influenced the Romanoffs? Or is he simply another exiled noble of the old régime, as Mr. Robinson believes? When the latter went to see Zeen, who is a philosopher, a linguist and enormously well-posted on world affairs—with a laudable taste in magazines, as we shall see presently—he was sitting at a rough table in his shack. He was eating his evening meal—peanuts, which he alone raises on the island. When he saw that he had a caller, he fetched another stool and offered Mr. Robinson part of his simple repast. But the nuts were not very good. This mysterious hermit was a tall man and must have been very powerful, we learn as we read on of his past life and his present mode of living:

> He had blue eyes, one a trifle off center, and most striking of all, a full red beard that hid all of his face but the strong high nose. His hair too, was very long and red about his shoulders, but not unkempt. He might have been 35, or perhaps 55. Even tho clothed in pants of patches, and an open jacket which consisted merely of a few pieces of aged fabric held together somehow, leaving his full chest bare, he carried himself with so much dignity that I might have been talking with a famous governor, or a diplomat of high rank. That he had been a great man one could tell at a glance.
>
> I got from him some of his story, the story he tells people, and tried to read between the lines to guess what he really was. His story was that he had been a railroad construction engineer in that part of Russia now known as Esthonia, when the Bolsheviks came into power. He left, as he put it, because it was the only thing to do, and could only save the equivalent of $500 in fast dropping Russian rubles. He went to the west coast of South America, where he worked in the gold mines until enemies found him and made trouble, whereupon he resumed his travels and somehow got to the Galapagos, where he has been since.
>
> From Señor Cobos I learned how this cultured gentleman had worked for him in the fields as a peon for several years. Then Cobos provided him with a piece of land of about one hectare [about two and one-half acres], and for quite a while Zeen, as he calls himself, worked three days a week for his food, and the rest of the week building a home and planting his little place. About a year ago he was able to give up working in the fields and make a living from his tiny plantation, where he raises fruit, coffee, taro, and other vegetables. It is just enough to supply his wants and allow him to purchase a few necessities from the settlement store at Progreso.
>
> We had quite a long talk, and I discovered that Zeen, besides being a philosopher, as he would have to be, was a linguist as well, speaking very distinguished English, German, French, Spanish, Italian, and several Russian dialects. His life, he says, is full, and he refused my offer to send up to him some books and magazines, saying that his waking moments were full, and that any he could spare to reading were given to THE LITERARY DIGEST, which a friend in Guayaquil sent him from time to time. That he devoured everything in this magazine was evidenced by his complete knowledge of world affairs.
>
> On the way home I found myself pondering over this man's story. The natives in the Galapagos, ready to believe anything, are firmly convinced that Zeen is the Monk Rasputin, eking out an existence there in the solitude of the mountains, far from his enemies, instead of having gone to a cold, wet grave beneath the ice of a river in far-off Russia. There are all the usual stories about his hidden wealth, such stories as seem to be inevitably connected with one who lives a hermit's life. I do wonder who he really was. Perhaps his story is true. But for myself I prefer to believe that he is a member of the old Russian aristocracy, escaped from the executioner's sword and safe in the solitude of the lonely Galapagos.

There are other romances on Galapagos, we learn. One relates to the remnant of the band of Norwegians who came in 1926 to settle on the island. Karin, a black-eyed, black-haired Norwegian girl of twenty, became a friend of Mr. Robinson, who tells us of the colonizing project, and of how Karin carries on:

> The little group of adventurers emigrated with their all in the treacherous thousand-ton concrete boat which they called *Albemarle*, from their native land to the far-off Galapagos, there to fail through lack of cooperation and the necessary money to hold out the four or five years necessary to get things on a paying basis. There were eighty of them, fifty-six men and the rest women and children, and they brought with them all their possessions, furniture, farming implements, fishing material, and even a Ford tractor. Only a few stayed when the others gave up. The *Albemarle* was sold in Panama, but the Norwegians are said to have been cheated out of a goodly part of the money received for it, and the other things were sold to Ecuadoreans, also at a great loss. When the *Svaap* arrived at San Cristobal there were only fourteen of them left, and four of these left on the Cobos schooner that came in a few days later, leaving only ten of the original eighty.
>
> Karin and her sister Snefrid, who is about the same age but of the true blond Nordic type, live in a neat little board shack miles back in the mountains with a father who is tired of life and does not count in the picture at all, and an equally worthless brother, who spends his time dreaming of the cities and wishing he were away from this lonely island.
>
> There, high in the mountains above Progreso, with only a mysterious hermit near by, and the nearest neighbor miles away, the girl Karin tills the land with a handful of cutthroat peons with their



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Motorists answered:
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What is the significance of these three words "Mobiloil lasts longer"? Perhaps they sound unimportant at first glance. But as a matter of fact, they are the most significant words in the science of lubrication. For, in comparing oils of similar "body," engineers have proved that the oil which lasts longest, also lubricates best.

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Not only orators—for they are few and far between—but all who must use their voices constantly and effectively. For such there is a penalty that all must pay—in strained and irritated throats—in husky muffled tones and coughs that harry nerves, that break up rest—it is the penalty of modern business—and few escape payment without help.

But thousands, millions, in every civilized country in the world have learned the way to quick relief—LUDEN'S. Experience has proven that there is nothing like Luden's Menthol Action for giving ease to troubled throats—to throats that feel the strain of hours of talking—to tender throats that speaking, smoking, coughing so often irritate.

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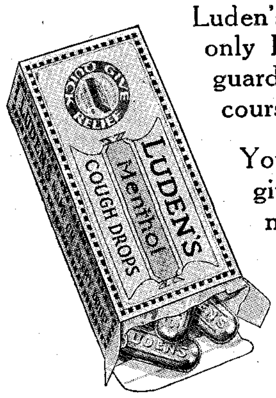
You need not hesitate to take Luden's freely — to give them to the children — for Luden's contain nothing harmful—nothing to upset the stomach. In fact, Luden's Menthol Action is beneficial, for "Menthol" is a derivative of peppermint—one of the oldest known aids to good digestion.



In the yellow package everywhere—5c
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FOR QUICK RELIEF

LUDEN'S

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

great knives and machetes. She rides about, tiny gun in her pocket to be sure, and with a bit of a swagger to carry it off, ruling over the little plantation. She knows all about each crop, croons over her chicks, and carefully caresses her first jasmine blossoms and roses. Here, surrounded by solitude and hardships, Karin, completely and utterly feminine—beautiful in fact—writes for herself her "Romance Pictures" as she calls them in her broken English, and a bit of poetry, and reads the classics. Her little board shack in the clouds is the most incongruous spot in all the Galapagos. On Dictator, recently captured, but the finest horse on the island, she rides out straight and proud over her little domain. What mixture of bloods can have produced such a person is hard to imagine. She is not brave—the word is too futile—she is heroic.

"THAR SHE BLOWS!" WILL BE SHOUTED FROM THE AIRPLANE

FROM his vantage-point high in the heavens the airplane observer discovers what he has been seeking. Through an electric telephone he shouts to his pilot, "Thar she blows!" or its equivalent. Down they swoop for a closer view of the helpless school of whales. How many of the monsters are there? Possibly 500. Wireless now "takes the news to the twenty whaling vessels left one hundred miles behind" at the edge of the Antarctic ice-pack. "The fleet moves out. For a time the plane reconnoiters above the school to observe its probable movements during the next few hours. Then it dashes back to the fleet, lands on the sea, is hoisted aboard its mother ship, and the hunt is on." What chance has a whale against hunting like this? asks Marjorie MacDill in a copyrighted article, syndicated by Newspaper Enterprise Association and Science Service. She is discussing the killing of Antarctic whales for commercial purposes, and particularly the bringing in of airplanes for locating schools, by Commanders Ritzow Holm and Riisen Larsen of Norway. Discussing further the whales' plight, Miss MacDill says:

> Down at the lower end of the world there splash playfully about to-day in the Antarctic seas larger and more curiously complex monsters than any dinosaur that ever lolled in Mesozoic slime. And yet only within the last year have constructive steps been taken to save them from rapidly approaching extinction.
>
> These marine mammals, that the lay world knows as whales, are being killed to-day in numbers that exceed the wildest dreams of any whaler of picturesque New Bedford. An important factor in the annual haul is the blue whale, the largest animal, so far as is known, that ever lived. None of the dinosaurs could rival in magnitude this giant, which attains a length of eighty-seven feet and a weight of seventy-five tons.
>
> Whaling in the Antarctic is an excellent example, going on to-day, of what hap-

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Laboratory tests prove that the Home Model produces the most beneficial type of ultra-violet rays for tonic use. Yet disturbing elements such as excessive heat and light rays are entirely excluded. Anyone who follows directions can operate the Home Model Alpine Sun Lamp with absolute safety and efficiency. It never sputters or throws off dangerous fumes and sparks.

Ask your family doctor about the Hanovia Alpine Sun Lamp. No doubt he is one of the many physicians who use it or prescribe its use. He will tell you of the tonic benefits it brings. But he will tell you, also, that regardless of the claims made for any health equipment, self-diagnosis and self-treatment of sickness should be avoided. And there we agree—when you are sick, let the doctor prescribe.

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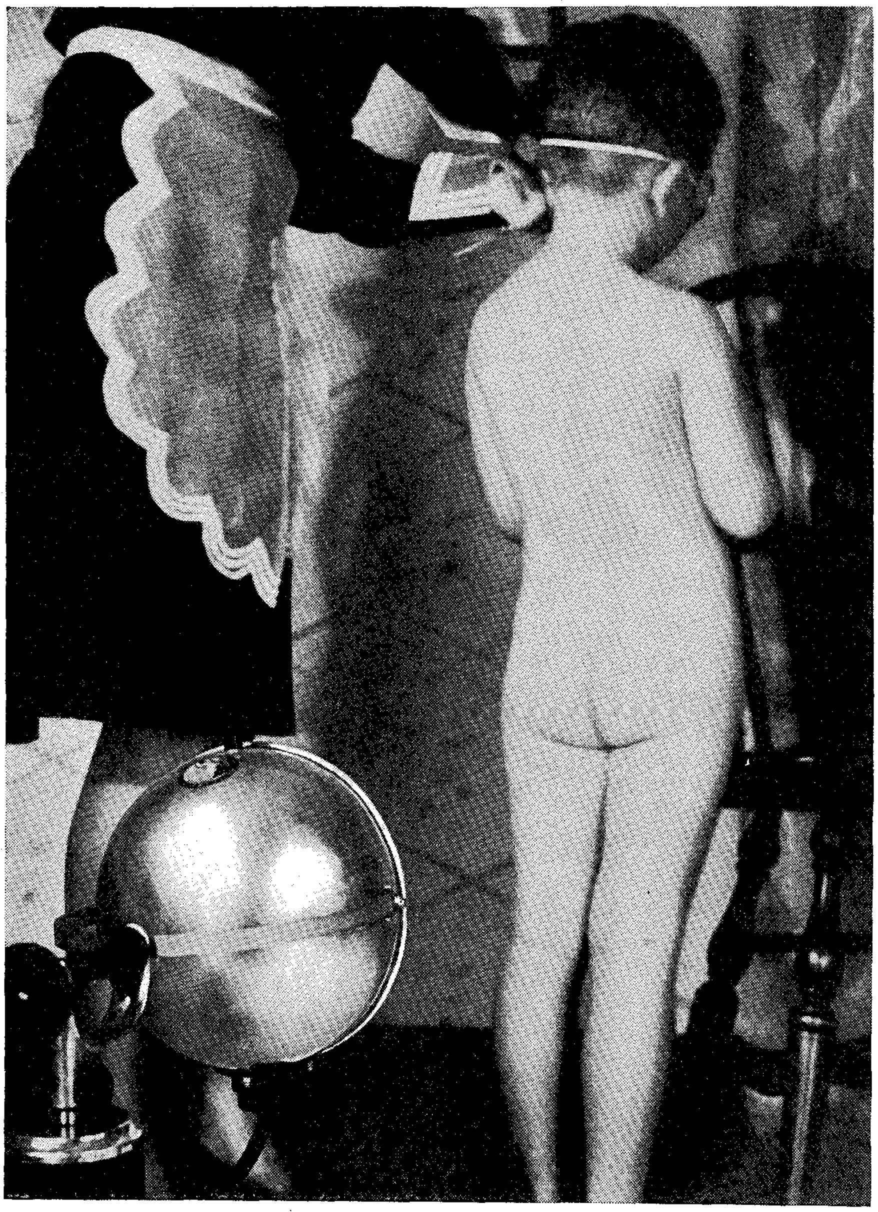

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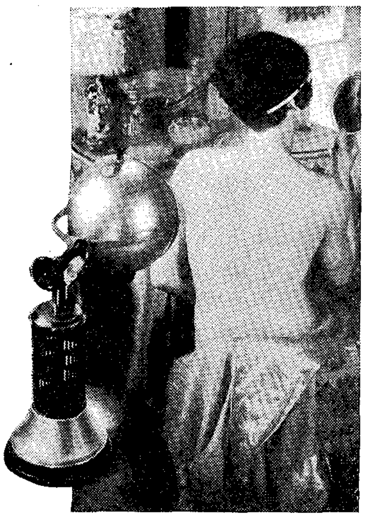

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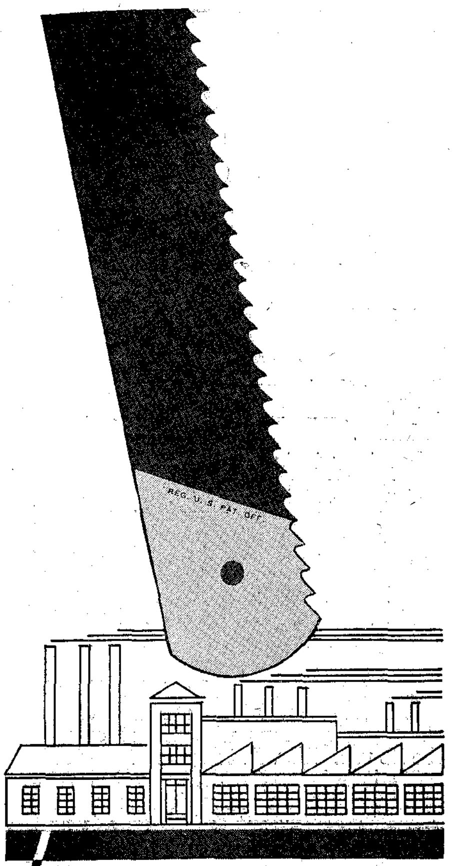
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

> pened to the bison, and is now happening to the zebra, or of what takes place in the unrestricted hunting of any game that can readily be converted into cash.
>
> The whale is fair game to all nations, with no bar to the use of any invention that will deliver him up a speedy victim. The harpoon-gun, pursuit by fast motor-boats and steam-trawlers, information by radio about herd movements, and airplane scouting have combined to run the kill up to 30,000 in a single year. The last word in efficient slaughter is a device which, by means of a light cable attached to a harpoon, electrocutes a whale as soon as he is hit.
>
> The source of the whales' undoing lies to-day, just as it did in the heyday of New England whaling, in the thick coat of blubber that protects these warm-blooded animals from the changing temperature of the sea. Nantucket sea captains went out on three-, four-, and five-year voyages in search of the wherewithal for light and lubrication. To-day whale oil goes into soap. Yesterday the whale's only contribution to feminine beauty was whalebone for corsets. Nowadays, his fat yields up glycerin for the cold cream and toilet soap for feminine—and masculine, too—complexions.
>
> The English manufacturers of a widely advertised brand of soap flakes maintain several floating factories in the Antarctic for the purpose of securing their own oil at its source. Under modern management, a single whale has a value as high as $7,500 to $9,000, while the estimated value of the entire fishery is around $30,000,000 annually.
>
> The floating factories were introduced by the Norwegians, who constitute the bulk of the personnel in the whole Antarctic industry. Just as in the old days of whaling, all hands share in the catch on a percentage basis, tho nowadays this share is tacked on to a predetermined base pay. In successful years a mere deckhand may receive as high as $1,800 for a season, while the captain of a whale-catcher may get as much as $25,000.
>
> Antarctic floating factories are able to handle from six to eight large whales a day, and as many as twenty small ones. The whales chiefly caught are humpbacks, blue whales, and finbacks, and more rarely, sperm-whales. The latter are not considered sufficiently profitable to bother with, since they waste much of the crew's time by "sounding" for a longer time than other whales, and give more trouble when caught.
>
> The big blue whales yield around seventy-five barrels of oil apiece. The smaller fin whales and humpbacks give around forty-two and thirty barrels, respectively. Humpbacks are the preferred variety, because they are easier to kill and handle than the others, tho the incessant pursuit appears to be making them wise to the game. They have apparently learned which is the business-end of a catcher and, after sounding, come up in the rear of the boat instead of in front, staying a safe distance behind and adjusting their speed to that of the boat until the hunters give up the chase in despair at so much time lost. No gun is carried in the stern of the whale-catchers because of the danger of the whale-line fouling the boat's propeller.

If this slaughter has been hard on the whales themselves, it has at least aided science, we learn from the following phase of Miss MacDill's article:

> In former years, a naturalist was lucky if he ever managed to look into as many as six whales in the course of a lifetime. So the work on the *Discovery* has yielded generalizations about whales which it was formerly impossible to determine accurately.
>
> It is now believed that the whale-mating season occurs during the southern winter, that is, in June and July.
>
> Most of the baby whales, some of them twenty-one feet long at birth, are born during the same season. Gestation is thought to require ten months. The mothers nurse their young for about five or six months, a period in which growth takes place at a terrific rate. Young blue whales, just weaned, were found to be between forty-five and forty-eight feet long, and the fin whale somewhat shorter.
>
> Whale's milk must contain potent vitamins, or some other magic growth-promoting properties, for this astonishing rate slows up considerably as soon as the young whales have to rustle for their own food, the scientists found.
>
> The task of working out an effective means for protecting the whale presents many difficult problems. Their roaming at large on the high seas is a circumstance that leads at once to international complications. Tho whalers themselves realize that their industry can not last much longer at the present rate of killing, each is unwilling to stop until he has positive assurance that the other fellow, representative of some other nation, will do likewise. To overcome this difficulty, the council for whale conservation is endeavoring to cooperate with scientists in other countries who will work toward interesting their respective governments in treaties and regulations to stop the complete extermination of the dinosaurs of the sea.
>
> One of the first problems with which such international regulations will have to concern themselves will probably be airplanes. For planes constitute one of the most efficient agents for the destruction of remaining whale herds yet in use.

Since whaling is a vital industry in the economic scheme of a small nation like Norway, "it is natural that this country should have taken the lead in exploiting the whale by the very modern and efficient means of the airplane, continues the writer, showing us why the airplane is to be employed:

> Cruises from Norway to the Antarctic are expensive. To make such an expedition pay, the maximum number of whales must be captured. How can the success of a whaling venture be established any better than by transferring the lookout from the circumscribed radius of the vision of the masthead, an observation point immortalized by Melville in "Moby Dick," to the comparatively limitless range of a modern airplane?
>
> The idea of using airplanes to scout spouters is attributed to Consul Lars Christensen of Sandefjord, Norway, who has outfitted various whaling expeditions to Antarctic waters. With it he approached Commanders Riisen Larsen and Ritzow Holm of the Royal Norwegian Navy, both of whom have had experience in Arctic aviation in connection with the expedition of Amundsen and Nobile in 1925 and 1928. His plan found ready support from these

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aviators, who signified their willingness to accompany an enterprise thus equipped.

In preparation for the trip, Commander Holm visited this country and took back to Norway a Lockheed monoplane as part of the equipment to be used on the expedition, which contemplates the circumnavigation of the whole Antarctic Continent.

Thousands of whales around the rim of the Antarctic ice-pack move back and forth during the year. Many of them, "hunter wise," have learned that they can outwit the experienced whale-gunners by simply moving far enough away from their feeding grounds. With the advent of the airplane, however, all this is changed.

The expedition being fitted out by Christensen will carry a complete outfit for a first-class wireless station. Last fall he sent two buildings and wireless-station complement aboard the *Thorshammer*, a 17,000-ton vessel which, with others, has been engaged in whaling operations near Bouvet Island.

This vessel and a small wooden sealer, called the *Norvegia*, are the two key ships of the present expedition. The American plane and one other of Norwegian make will be shipped aboard the *Thorshammer* to South Africa, then transferred to the *Norvegia* for the journey to the ice. The *Norvegia* has been equipped with special ice-cutting apparatus to enable it to force its way into the pack.

With a capacity of about 250 tons, the *Norvegia* is 125 feet long, and contains an auxiliary engine of 350 horse-power. In a fairly smooth sea she has a top speed of about seven knots an hour.

When the expedition leaves Cape Town, both planes will be stored aboard the tiny *Norvegia*. Aft, on a platform overhanging the stern, will be placed the Norwegian Navy monoplane.

Through the stormy southern seas the *Norvegia* will churn to the very edge of the pack-ice. There she will desert the other nineteen sister ships of the expedition to push her way through the outer ice to calm seas within.

Adequate equipment is being taken so the American plane can work from skis or pontoons. Three pairs of skis, duplicating those designed by Capt. Sir George Hubert Wilkins for his polar planes, were carefully wrapt and shipped from California to Norway for the whale-scouting expedition.

These skiis turn up sharply at the forward end, more sharply than the average airplane ski. Captain Wilkins found that others had a tendency to "dig in," especially when he was operating from soft snow.

Commanders Holm and Larsen expect "to fly whenever possible from protected seas, but they probably will be forced to conduct most of their flights from the ice. Their plane when hunting whales will be far from a hard-surface base most of the time, and in event of a forced landing at sea the pontoons would support them indefinitely." Reading on:

Having reached the whaling regions, both pilots will be called on to spend many hours in the air each week. Their routine will follow closely what they learned while flying Norwegian Navy seaplanes.

While Riisen Larsen pilots the plane, Ritzow Holm will keep a lookout for whales or anything else that might interest the party. It is a private enterprise, yet the Norwegian Government, anxious to extend its domains, stands ready to annex any bodies of land their scouts may see.

THE REAL LIFE ROMANCE OF AN INTERNATIONAL SPY

THE rain was driving down in torrents as the taxicab drove up to Victoria Station in London. Ten yards behind it another cab halted, says Edwin L. James in a wireless dispatch to the New York *Times*. From the first cab came a tall, dark man and a "demure blonde woman in a gray fur coat." And from the second cab emerged two quiet men who followed and watched the first pair until they had boarded the train for Paris via Newhaven and Dieppe, and were on their way. Scotland Yard was on the job again for, we read, "the woman was the spy who stole the secret code from the Italian Embassy in Berlin, ruining the careers of half a score of diplomats. The man with her posed as a friend." Continuing Mr. James's exciting narrative of intrigue:

> Six hours before, the woman had arrived from Paris, only to be told the British Government did not wish her in London, and so she was on her way back to Paris, whence she had fled that morning.
>
> Meanwhile her chief victim, the former secretary of the Italian Embassy in Berlin, pines on a lonely island in the Mediterranean, where he was banished by the Italian Government.
>
> The brain of the most imaginative fiction-writer could spin no more lurid tale than that in which the chief rôle was played by the little blonde woman who was driven away by the British Government in a London downpour.
>
> Early last spring, Madame N—— P——, for such are the initials of this native of Jugoslavia, went to Berlin. She took an expensive apartment overlooking the Tiergarten. In a few weeks she was moving in the best Berlin society.
>
> It was noticed her favors appeared to go to a handsome young man who was one of the secretaries in the Italian Embassy. It was presumed by his friends that they were in love. They frequently were seen together at the opera, in restaurants, and at theaters. Madame P—— became a regular guest at Italian Embassy entertainments.
>
> In June came the loss of the secret code by which the Italian Government communicated with its Berlin Ambassador. It was said Madame P—— had persuaded her friend to lend it to her, promising to return it. But she did not return it. Despite all the efforts and entreaties of her secretary friend, the code could not be brought back to the embassy.
>
> For three weeks the secretary was able to conceal the loss of the cipher book from his chief, Ambassador Marescotti, but finally a message arrived for the Ambassador personally, and when he demanded the code book, the secret was out.
>
> The secretary is said to have confessed. The Italian Government naturally made no complaint to the Berlin police, but the secretary was sent back to Rome in company with three secret service men. It is said he was secretly tried by the Italian Foreign Office and received a sentence of exile to the Island of Ustica in the Mediterranean. Other officials of the embassy also lost their posts, and it is reported Premier Mussolini intends to revise the whole embassy staff.
>
> Two Italian agents keep Madame P—— under constant surveillance in an effort to recover the stolen code book.

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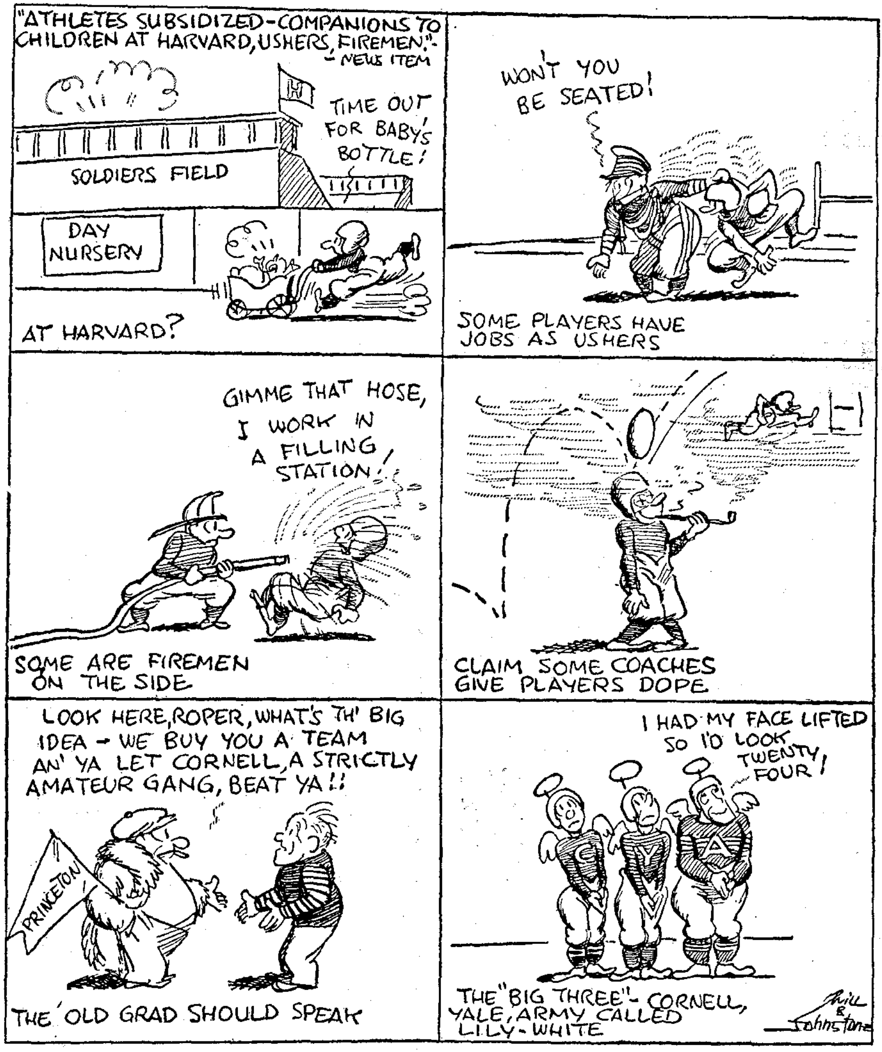
THE BIG SCRIMMAGE OVER COLLEGE FOOTBALL

WILLING and anxious to sell himself down the river to the highest bidder, the impecunious high-school football player decided to shop around. So he took his pen in hand and wrote to a long list of college coaches in effect as follows: "I wonder if you can help me in going to your college this fall. I have played football four years. I made all scholastic, all suburban and all State end each two years. I have had offers from other colleges, but I prefer yours." What he meant was only a little less subtle than what he said; and what he meant was, "How much?" There is little reason to doubt, if we believe the report on American college athletics made by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, that this enterprising young man got what he wanted. An easy, well-paid job, a scholarship, or a loan, probably rewarded his giving his gridiron skill to one college or another. For this is a common way of building up a winning team, we learn from the nearly 400-page report which has been more than three years in the making. The practise is long established, but now, we are told by Robert Harron in the New York *Evening Post*, college football's skeleton has been "yanked out of the closet after years and years of whispering backstairs gossip and knowing nods of heads by neighbors." The old bones are being rattled as never before, we are assured further. The bulky bulletin, which is outspoken and names names in a most disconcerting way and which has behind it the authority of a great institution, has produced a sensation in college athletic circles and among the public generally.


"ATHLETES SUBSIDIZED-COMPANIONS TO CHILDREN AT HARVARD, USHERS, FIREMEN."- - NEWS ITEM
SOLDIERS FIELD
TIME OUT FOR BABY'S BOTTLE!
DAY NURSERY
AT HARVARD?
WON'T YOU BE SEATED!
SOME PLAYERS HAVE JOBS AS USHERS
GIMME THAT HOSE, I WORK IN A FILLING STATION!
SOME ARE FIREMEN ON THE SIDE
CLAIM SOME COACHES GIVE PLAYERS DOPE
LOOK HERE, ROPER, WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA - WE BUY YOU A TEAM AN' YA LET CORNELL, A STRICTLY AMATEUR GANG, BEAT YA!!
PRINCETON
THE 'OLD GRAD SHOULD SPEAK
I HAD MY FACE LIFTED SO I'D LOOK TWENTY FOUR!
C
Y
A
THE "BIG THREE"- CORNELL, YALE, ARMY CALLED LILY-WHITE
Will B. Johnstone

SAY IT AIN'T SO!

—Johnstone in the New York *World*.

The compilers of the report are Dr. Howard J. Savage of Tufts, John T. McGovern and Dr. Dean F. Smiley of Cornell, and Harold W. Bentley of Brigham Young University. They investigated 112 colleges and universities; and in only twenty-eight did they fail to find evidence of subsidizing athletes by individuals and groups.

Almost every sort of reaction has greeted the findings and recommendations of this bulletin. Much editorial opinion agrees with it. Sports writers observe wryly that there is little or nothing in it that they have not known and written about for years. College and university heads in general divide themselves between cheers and hisses. It is interesting to read the list of institutions given a clean bill of health. Here they are as given in the report:

Bates, Bowdoin, Carleton, Chicago, Cornell University, Dalhousie, Emory,

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Lv. Chicago 11:00 a. m.
Ar. New York 8:00 a. m.

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Ar. New York 9:00 a. m.

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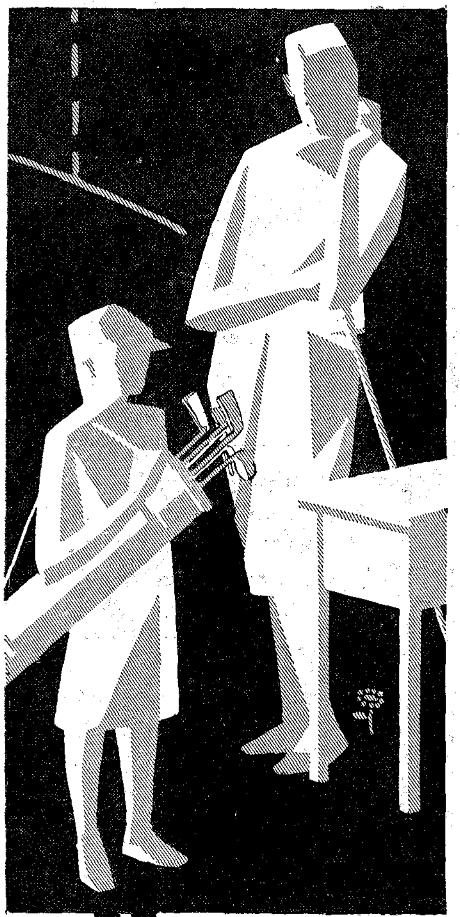

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Illinois, Laval, McGill, Marquette, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Ottawa, Queen's, Reed, Rochester, University of Saskatchewan, Toronto, Trinity, Tufts, Tulane, United States Military Academy, University of Virginia, Wesleyan, Williams, College of Wooster, Yale.

Institutions sinning in one way or another are not listed in this same manner, but there is a complete list of those visited and it is generally assumed that the eighty-four not on the "pure" list have made one sort or another of misstep. The New York *World* lists some of these, quoting the bulletin to show how athletes are cared for:

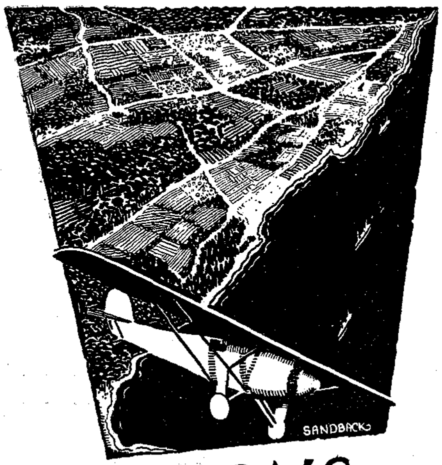
Under the sub-heading of "Off-Campus Employers," in which Columbia University is named, the report says:

"Athletes at a number of universities have been subsidized under the guise of salesmen of insurance or bonds (Columbia, Wisconsin), clothing store clerks (California, Drake, Ohio State), agents for business firms (Colgate, University of Iowa, Southern Methodist, Wyoming), sporting goods salesmen (Dartmouth, Drake, Texas, University of Washington, Wyoming), motion-picture employees (Southern California), advertising solicitors (Michigan, Missouri, Northwestern, Pennsylvania), companions to children (Denver, Harvard), writers (Michigan), and otherwise. In view of every one's natural impulse to accept all that his employer feels inclined to pay it is doubtful whether the notion ever enters the athlete's mind that he is professionalizing himself by trading in his athletic skill or reputation. Only a college athlete who is conscientiously devoted to the amateur ideal can be expected to avoid exploitation of any sort. Yet it requires no unusual code of honor to refuse to be paid an amount out of all proportion to services rendered.

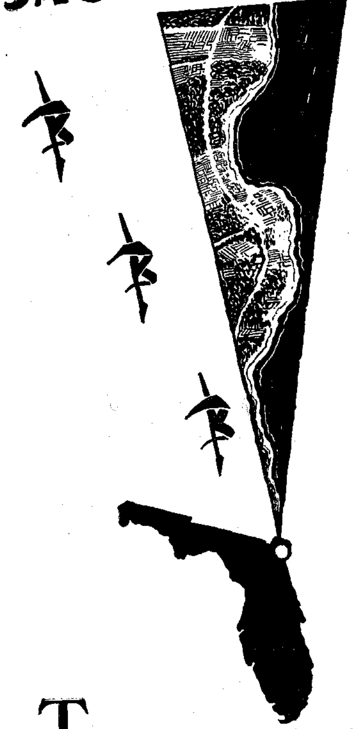
"Other positions off the campus filled by athletes include those of playground supervisors, life-guards at summer resorts, letter-carriers, newspaper deliverers, theater ushers, firemen, night watchmen, milk deliverymen, waiters, and filling-station clerks. No such position can be accounted a subsidy when the employer requires of his employee the same services he would demand of other undergraduates not engaged in athletics. The self-respecting American undergraduate does not solicit charity, and little good flows from accustoming any young man to slack at his work."

Harvard University appears only in the milder sections of the report, and, in addition to the above reference to "companions for children" is mentioned as granting concessions for the sale of refreshments only to athletes. The report appends, as a footnote, a letter from William J. Bingham, Director of Athletics at Harvard, sent after Harvard had received her summary, in which he says, "Plans are under way for placing (certain concessions referred to in the text) beyond the control or direct interest of athletes."

At Princeton, too, a foot-note in the document tells us, sound corrections have been made in criticized practises since the investigators' visit to that university. But in general, the situation is a "reproach



AMERICA'S AIR LANES Lead to JACKSONVILLE



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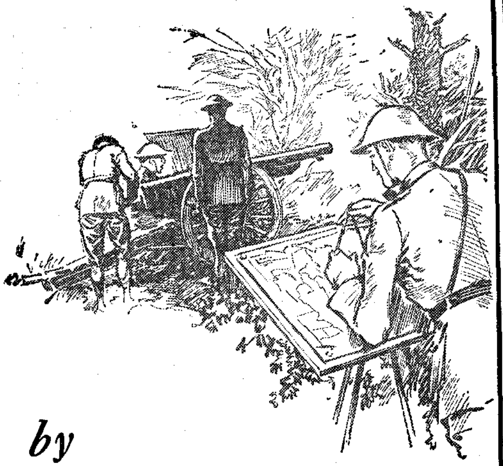
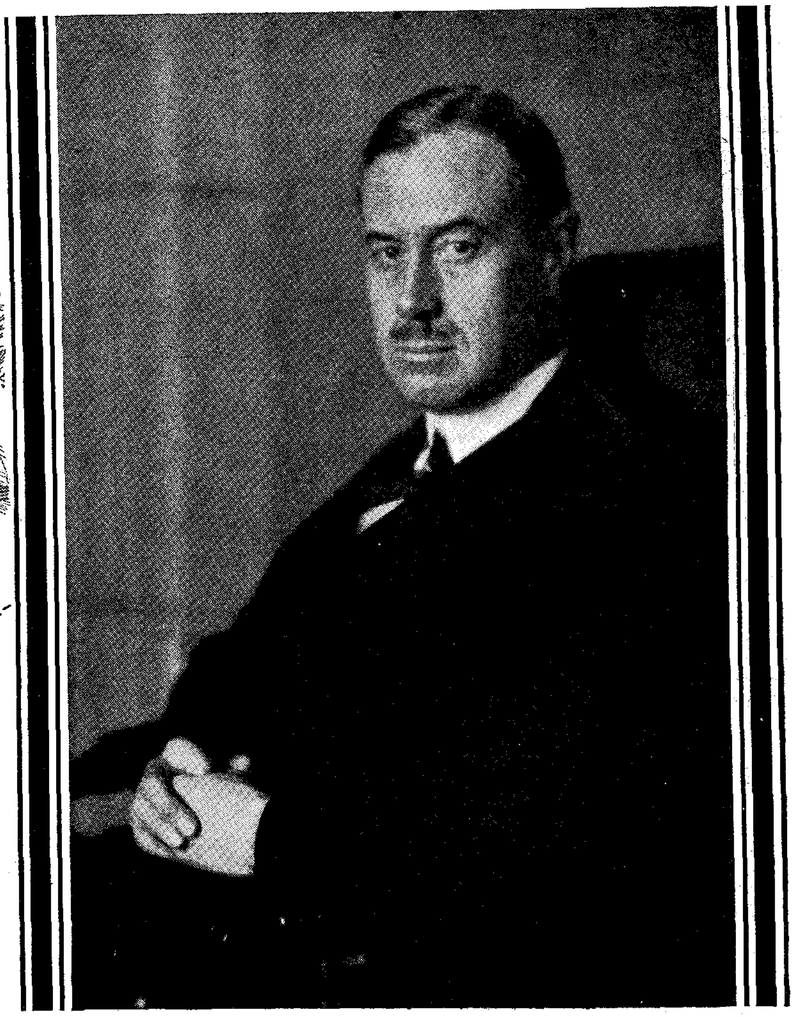


by

Colonel Robert R. McCormick

Editor and Publisher,
Chicago Tribune



"A hundred thousand men couldn't have given us what the map showed instantly"

"IN the late war, we often had to fire on batteries hidden by hills and screened overhead by timber growth. A hundred thousand men and millions of shells couldn't have won us the chance to see that battery and adjust our fire. But a pin prick in a good map—a little figuring with ruler and pencil—and we commenced dropping shells on the battery!

"A proposition comes up to establish a new highway, barge line, or air route. I might spend weeks plowing through books or visiting along the route, before I could form an opinion on it. But let me look at a few good maps showing physical features and economic resources along the route, and I can form a sound initial judgment as to prospects for success. The map has told me what I might have had to send a dozen men to see.

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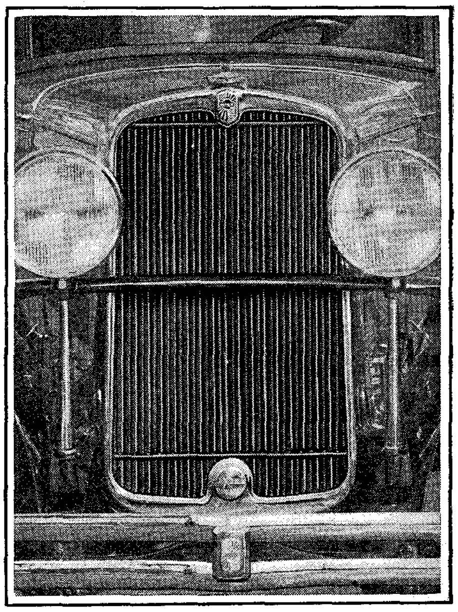


Illustrating the Nash New 400 equipped with Pines Automatic Winterfront. Fulton Sylphon Thermostat is used in this Winterfront.

HERE is an easy way to judge the engineering perfection of the car you buy. Look at the front end. See if the manufacturer has provided a Pines Automatic Winterfront. A simple test. Yet, the fine records and reputations of the cars which have been given this protection, prove it a most reliable one.

Experience and tests have convinced leading automotive engineers that you as a car owner need this insurance against the many serious damages to which cold motors are exposed. The adoption of this device by more than twenty manufacturers is all the proof you need that motor protection — *automatic protection* —is an engineering necessity. Note the list of cars. It shows plainly that the Pines Automatic Winterfront has made an important contribution to engineering progress.

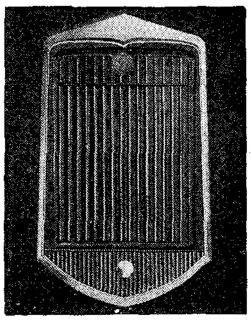
Are you buying a new car?

If you are — look for the Pines Automatic Winterfront over the radiator. It is unmistakable evidence of engineering progress.

True—Pines Automatic Winterfront has brought a degree of beauty to the front end of the motor car. But it has won its enviable place in the automobile industry because it definitely prevents the damage that results from operating an underheated motor. Damage — experts agree — which is responsible for 50 to 75% of all repair costs.

The New Vertical Detachable Type

If the new car you are considering is not already equipped with an Automatic Winterfront, assure yourself that there are no obstructions on the radiator which would interfere with having one installed. You may then purchase a detachable type shutter which gives you the same advantages as the built-in type.



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If you do—watch the thermometer—and equip your car with a Pines Automatic Winterfront as the weather begins to get cold, or at temperatures ranging 60° Fahrenheit and below.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

to American education," according to *The World*, which says:

The national hullabaloo over football is rising to its autumnal height. Yale is preparing to better last year's mark of $1,119,000 for athletic receipts; Stanford is again packing crowds of 88,000 into her bowl; the Army-Illinois game will draw scores of special trains to the $1,700,000 Urbana Stadium; Harvard's football revenue will pass the $500,000 mark. In the midst of the academic term we have just seen a California team spend nearly a fortnight in crossing the country to play Pennsylvania. With evidences of a football mania all about us, the country can appreciate what is said in the report upon the exaggeration and the shocking commercialization of sport.

The comfortable supposition that faculty control and the rules laid down by sectional conferences were keeping college athletics on a sanitary basis melts away under the facts of the report. Of 112 institutions studied, eighty-four show a subsidization of athletes. Harvard, Michigan, Wisconsin, California and Stanford, are all to some extent guilty. We are told that on first-class football teams throughout the country probably half the players are subsidized. Athletes are solicited by coaches and alumni; they are paid by easy employment, loans, athletic scholarships (75 at some institutions), free board and tutoring, and even by outright gifts of money. A slush fund of $13,000 is reported at Carnegie Tech; a fund of $25,000-$50,000 at Washington and Jefferson, with "pay checks" to players. Eligibility and scholarship rules are broken right and left. But this is only half the system of commercialization. There are athletes' club houses; lavish expenditures of many kinds—$25 a pair for football shoes, $10,000 or $15,000 in a lump to publicity men; swollen salaries—the highest-paid professor in this Republic gets $12,000 a year, and the best-paid coach $14,000. Alumni revel in the advertising and demand more; trustees grab at the athletic revenues to erect gymnasiums and buy fields.

What is the harm? The essential harm is that the whole spirit which should animate our institutions of higher learning is threatened by the commercialism, materialism, and false glory of athletics. Sports, which should be played for pleasure and for bodily and mental improvement, are perverted into a huge machinery for money, advertising, applause and a cheap prestige.

The Evening Post also applauds the findings, but suggests an extension of them:

Reading the report, one comes to the conclusion, which has long been a suspicion with many, that amateur sport within the college walls is in a far better condition than extracollegiate amateur sport. The antics of Mr. Paddock and Mr. Tilden, to name but two gentlemen who have been much in the public prints of late years, have happened under the jurisdiction of what might be loosely termed postgraduate sporting associations. Therein perhaps lies the next field for a report of the sort that appears to-day.

Not in an unfriendly, but in a friendly and helpful, manner we should like to see the Carnegie Foundation enlarge its scope to include an investigation into some of our

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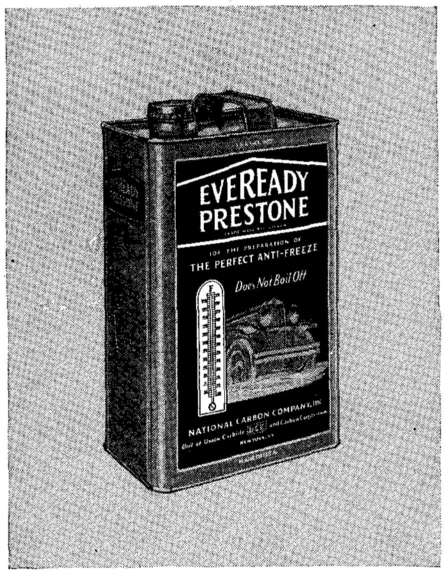

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CHARLES K. LANDER, Air Operations Manager of the Wichita Flying School, is author of that remark. He says, "We are using the perfect anti-freeze in our ships for the second season. We take every precaution possible to guarantee the safety of our students."

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To give your car this same sure protection, have the cooling system serviced before anti-freeze is added. Radiator and water-jacket should be *clean*. All connections *tight*. All accumulated rust and scale flushed out. Be sure there is not the slightest leak *anywhere* — then add water and one supply of Eveready Prestone, and you can forget freezing worries all winter. *The nearest garage, automobile supply store, filling station or hardware store will serve you today.*

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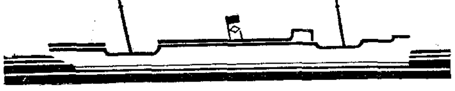

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

amateur sporting associations; the golf association, the polo association, the lawn-tennis association, the Amateur Athletic Union, to name the most prominent.

What are they doing at present for the cause of amateur sport? For what purposes are their surpluses being used? How does their revenue come, and from where? What stand, if any, do they adopt toward the amateur-professional problem of the moment? Have they any solution to suggest, or are they burying their heads in the sand? In short, are they fulfilling the purposes for which they were organized?

These are questions which an authoritative body like the Carnegie Foundation is competent to answer. And we should like to know the answers.

While the subsidizing of football players is the subject of the most sensational part of the report, all other sports are considered as well. Many phases of athletic activity are taken up, such as commercialism, hygiene, moral and social traits, alumni and control of athletics, disorder at football games, publicity agents for college athletics, and sports writers and their influence. Turning once more to Mr. Harron and *The Evening Post*, we find this summary of the high lights:

> It is estimated, as a result of the survey, that one out of every seven varsity athletes in the United States, considering all major sports, is, in some form or other, a subsidized athlete.
>
> When football alone is considered, that proportion mounts to between 25 and 50 per cent.
>
> The methods of subsidizing range from the award of jobs, soft or otherwise, to star athletes on the one hand, and to outright money transactions on the other, with the college administrations in some cases participating.
>
> Football is on a frankly commercial basis. Some of the leading institutions in the country have reshaped their policies with a view to higher profits from football games.
>
> "We've got to have money," is the cry in the Intercollegiate "Big Ten" Conference.
>
> In football, sideline coaching is so common that its existence needs no proof.
>
> Physical health, at times, has been sacrificed to victory in football, and the report alleges one football coach in the season of 1926 administered caffein tablets to his team in the final game.
>
> A college football or baseball player has opportunity to exhibit little more initiative than a chessman.
>
> Preparatory school athletic stars "shop around," seeking the "highest bidder" before making their choice of a college at which to matriculate.
>
> There are instances in which athletic material is passed along from preparatory coach to college coach, much as a minor-league baseball player is turned over to a major-league club.
>
> At New York University, according to the report, "the faculty member charged with the checking of eligibility was guided by the advice of the head coach and the graduate manager."
>
> And yet, even in view of all this, again according to the report, "there can be little

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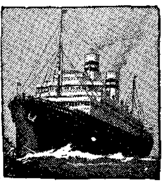

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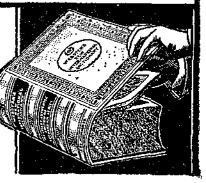

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IT'S at hand, motorists! Wintry weather with its sudden cold snaps . . . driving storms . . . snow-packed roads . . . and the ever-present danger of frozen motors, damaged radiators, permanent loss of motor efficiency!

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No special overhauling is necessary with Denatured Alcohol. It does not require tightening of hose connections and gaskets, or servicing of pumps.

Denatured Alcohol *can't hurt* either metal or rubber parts. No reason, then, for going to great pains to prepare your car for its use.

Furthermore, a whole season's supply of Denatured Alcohol usually costs you but a fraction as much as an original filling of some preparations.

So play safe! Just drive into the nearest garage or filling station. Ask for Denatured Alcohol. Watch the attendant put in as much as your make of car requires.

Then away you go! Fully protected . . . and with no misgivings as to the safety of your power plant.

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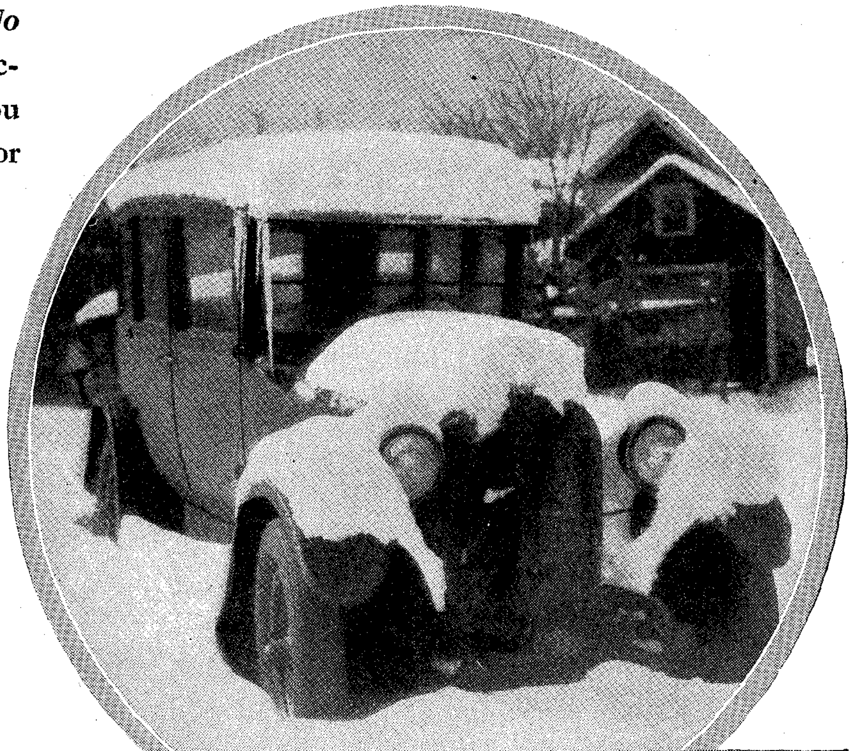
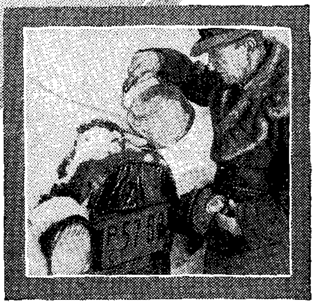
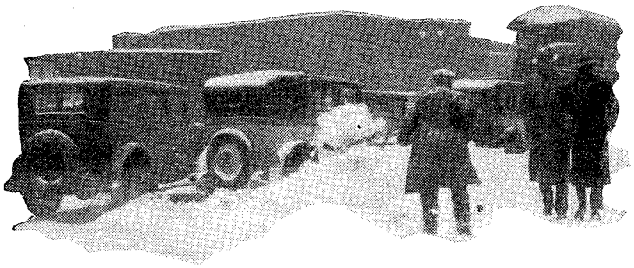


SNOWED UNDER! And look at that icicle hanging from the visor! Even the severest weather . . . weather as bad as this, even . . . holds no terrors for the car protected with Denatured Alcohol.



NONE OF THIS when you keep your car protected with dependable Denatured Alcohol anti-freeze!



IN TWO SHORT HOURS! Here's what happened to New York City streets in two short hours one day last year! Winter seldom warns when its hardest blows are going to fall. Be prepared this year . . . be *fully* protected against freeze-ups.

SIX INDISPUTABLE FACTS

You've heard a lot about anti-freezes. Here are the real facts in the case . . . the indisputable reasons why more motorists use Denatured Alcohol than all other anti-freezes combined.

1. An entire season's supply of Denatured Alcohol usually costs less than half as much as one filling of some preparations.
2. Denatured Alcohol is harmless to radiators, engines and electrical systems. It will not corrode metal parts and does not cause leaks.
3. No special servicing is required to make your car ready for winter. Just put Denatured Alcohol in your radiator as it is.
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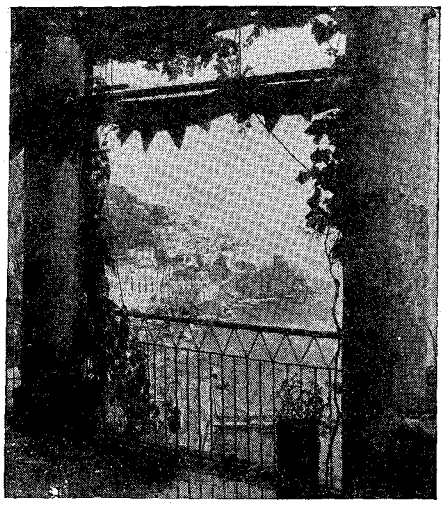

Naples

The Mauretania in vacation mood . . .

Don't 'see Naples and die' . . . See Naples and eat *gnocchi* in the dining room of the Excelsior . . . drive out to brooding beautiful Pompeii. Listen to a brown fisher boy sing *Santa Lucia* in the tiny piazza at Capri . . . let the warm lazy charm of Sorrento and Amalfi have its caressing way . . . revel in the singing, sensuous, vine-sweetened Neapolitan drama. The Mauretania sails into the Bay of Naples when it is at its magnificent best . . . The superb Cunarder, with her familiar charm, her adherence to the best transatlantic traditions, calls at Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Villefranche, Athens, Alexandria and Haifa, at the height of their seasons and at their most fascinating time. The Mauretania sails from New York February 20th . . . returns via Southampton.

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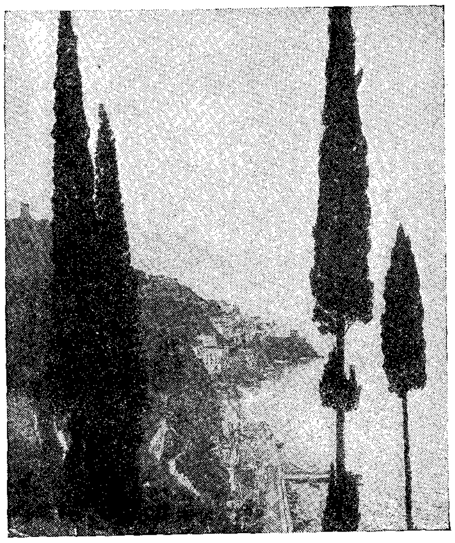


PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

doubt that the evils of soliciting and subsidizing athletes have diminished over the last twenty-five, twenty, or even fifteen years."

The bulletin does not stop with condemnation. It has recommendations to make looking toward improvement. Says Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, President of the Foundation, in his preface to the bulletin:

> The responsibility to bring athletics into a sincere relation to the intellectual life of the college rests squarely on the shoulders of the president and faculty.
>
> What ought to be done?
>
> The paid coach, the gate receipts, the special training tables, the costly sweaters, and extensive journeys in special Pullman cars, the recruiting from the high school, the demoralizing publicity showered on the players, the devotion of an undue proportion of time to training, the devices for putting a desirable athlete, but a weak scholar, across the hurdles of the examinations—these ought to stop and the intercollege and intramural sports be brought back to a stage in which they can be enjoyed by large numbers of students and where they do not involve an expenditure of time and money wholly at variance with any ideal of honest study.
>
> When the intellectual life of a body of college students is on a low plane, the difference between the formal credits of men in training for intercollege contests and those of the ordinary student who is not in training may be inappreciable. But it requires no tabulation of statistics to prove that the young athlete who gives himself for months, body and soul, to training under a professional coach for a grueling contest, staged to focus the attention of thousands of people, and upon which many thousands of dollars will be staked, will find no time or energy for any serious intellectual effort. The compromises that have to be made to keep such students in the college and to pass them through to a degree give an air of insincerity to the whole university-college régime. We can not serve every cause—scholarship, science, business, salesmanship, organized athletics—through the university. The need to-day is to reexamine our educational régime with the determination to attain in greater measure the simplicity, sincerity, and thoroughness that is the life blood of a true university in any country at any age.

Of course, the criticized institutions do not agree with the bulletin. Perhaps the most outspoken condemnation of it comes from Norman S. Taber, chairman of the athletic council at Brown University at Providence, Rhode Island, who says, according to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

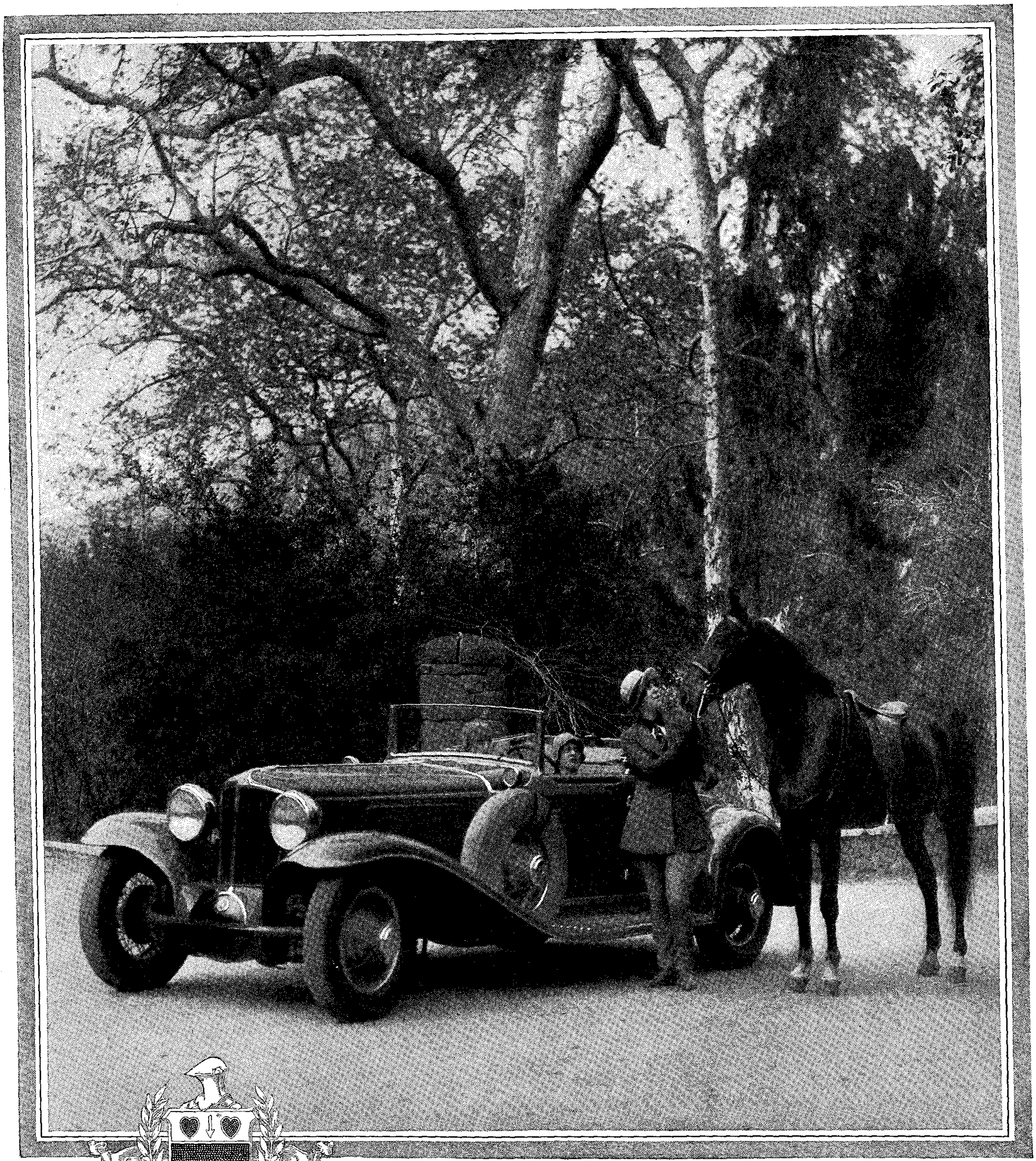
> "In part false and *in toto* so misleading as to make it difficult to believe that the authors could present it as the result of a *bona fide* survey or that the Carnegie Foundation could allow its name to be attached to it," was Mr. Taber's condemnation.
>
> To the assertion that Brown has appointed "alumni advisory committees to various branches of athletics," Mr. Tabor replied, "that statement is simply and utterly false. Brown has no alumni advisory committee to any branch of athletics." Explaining that control of athletics at Brown is vested in the Athletic Council, consisting of the president and treasurer of the university, three members of the corporation, four members of the faculty, and two alumni, Mr. Taber said that Harold W. Bentley, representative of the foundation, was informed fully of the true conditions.
>
> "I can not understand such bungling of a report," Mr. Taber exclaimed.

But on the other hand, William Mather Lewis, President of Lafayette College at Easton, Pennsylvania, wrote to the same journal:

> The Carnegie Foundation has rendered a distinct service to the cause of higher education in its report on American college athletics. This report brings into the open matters which previously have been backstairs gossip. The evils which it attacks are real evils and have tended to blind the eyes of students and alumni to the essential purpose of college education and of college sports. Lafayette College admits the correctness of some of the statements made concerning aid given by alumni to athletes here. In fairness to the college, however, the fact is that every student must pass the monthly tests or he is ineligible for competition. We trust that, as a result of the Carnegie report, college officials of those institutions named, and of many others, will get together and frankly face the problem and remedy the weaknesses in a department of college life which, if properly directed, is exceedingly beneficial.

A reply similar to Mr. Taber's is made by Kenneth L. Wilson, Northwestern University athletic director. He says, as quoted by the Chicago *Tribune:*

> Altho I have not had opportunity to read the Carnegie Foundation report in detail, I feel that a good many of the facts it gives are based on rumor more than on fact. I believe that it is unjust to accept as facts the information that any agent can uncover on a twenty-four-hour visit to a university campus.
>
> They report that the concessions at athletic contests are granted to athletes at Northwestern. The concession privileges are sold to the highest bidder, and for the first three years I was athletic director they were held by Robert Hilton, a student at the University of Chicago, who also ran the concessions at Stagg field. He employed very few athletes as sellers because he found that the ordinary baseball park hustler could bring in more business. At the present time the concessions are held by Myron Colman, who employs the concession men from the Cubs' baseball park.
>
> He does not have a single athlete in his employ. Athletes as well as other students are employed to sell programs, receiving three cents per program.
>
> The statement that coaching appointments are governed by alumni groups at Northwestern is absurd. The coaches are selected by the faculty committee, and it alone.
>
> There is no slush fund at Northwestern for the benefit of our athletes, and any charge of that nature is ridiculous. The scholarship and loan funds are administered by a faculty committee under the direction of Prof. Delton Howard. These records are open for inspection. A study of the scholarship and loans held at the university made by the conference last yea



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

showed a relatively small percentage of these going to athletes.

Other comments are summarized thus by *The Herald Tribune:*

Dickinson admitted subsidies had been existent, but announced they had disappeared. Rutgers, Colgate and a few others conceded that their Rhodes standards application to some scholarships might be interpreted in some measure as affording athletic scholarships, but they insisted high academic standards were required.

New York University declared the report unfair, and denied recruiting and subsidizing. Columbia declared reports of athletic scholarships absurd. Michigan announced it welcomed any evidence of unethical conduct.

Drake admitted the report showed its weak spots. Wisconsin protested that it had not subsidized athletes.

Several presidents, tho their institutions were rebuked in the report, said they believed the investigation would be fruitful of benefits to all. Princeton admitted it had issued several athletic scholarships, but quoted the report as recognizing the correction of this situation.

Ohio State denied any undue conduct and said it had joined in suggesting the inquiry. Center, accused of a "slush fund" for athletic scholarships, pointed to waning football prestige as evidence of diminishing football emphasis.

In only one or two instances was mention made of the "Big Business" represented in huge gate receipts.

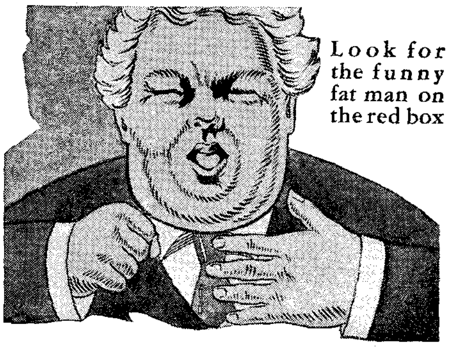
Altho all may not be perfect in college athletic circles, things are better than they used to be, in the view of some sports writers, who decline to take a dark view of the situation. In his New York *Times* sports column, John Kieran presents this outlook, with instances of advance:

Bulletin No. 23 carries the information that "ringers" and "tramp athletes" have virtually disappeared from college ranks. It also points with satisfaction to a growing tendency among undergraduates to view sports in proper relation to college life and activity.

In the face of those findings it is odd to find such a gloomy introduction to the general report, such sinister phrases as "the Fagins of American sports and higher education," and such sweeping recommendations by President Henry S. Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation as the abolishing of "the paid coach, the gate receipts, the costly sweaters and extensive journeys in Pullman cars," etc.

If things are better now than they were in the old days, that means progress toward the light, and there isn't much need to worry about progress unless it lags too much at odd times. The colleges and intercollegiate sports survived the sad, bad old days, and doubtless will survive these current days, where the conditions, according to the report, are better, even tho they are from from perfect.

Dr. Pritchett's pointblank shot at "the paid coach, the gate receipts, the costly sweaters and extensive journeys in Pullman cars" is very good in theory, but it avoids an important issue. It is an entirely practical issue.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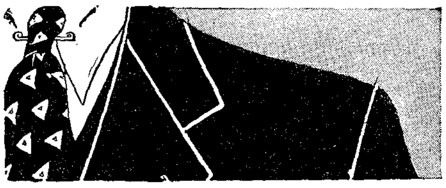

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In severe cases do this every other day until scalp clears. In milder cases, every 4 or 5 days. Then keep up *regular* weekly Packer shampoos, to prevent recurrence. You can't reasonably expect now-and-then care to keep your scalp clean of dandruff—and it won't.

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Instead of this:

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Tho the Carnegie Foundation report includes findings on all college sports, the main burden is on football. It is true that football players get costly sweaters and take extensive Pullman journeys. It is also true that football coaches are well paid and that gate receipts, taking the country at large, are enormous. But a practical point in extenuation of that program—if it needs any particular extenuation—is that football gate receipts in almost every college in the country pay the way for all other sports.

If there were no football gate receipts, Harvard might have fifteen tennis-courts instead of 105 tennis-courts, four squash courts instead of forty squash courts, no adequate field for the holding of intercollegiate track and field championships and Olympic tryouts and no fleet of 104 gigs, barges, and shells for the students who take part in Harvard's rowing program year after year.

Practically all other college sports are living on the charity of football. After reading Bulletin No. 23, probably the cynical conclusion in this case would be that once again charity has been caught covering a multitude of sins.

Simultaneously with the furor over the report, *The Herald Tribune* published a story corroboratory of some of the charges. A prominent Southern college, not named, was revealed as bidding $2,400 for "a good tackle." A letter from the president of one of the college's alumni associations had written a letter to a New York alumnus, asking for $10, $15 or $25 to help round out a $600 scholarship for each of four years for the tackle in question. The alumnus, indignant at this, made the letter public in *The Herald Tribune*. Reading on:

> More frank and more naive than any communication published by the Carnegie Foundation, the letter implicated an institution not covered by that investigation, but heretofore blest by an unusually clean amateur standing in the South. It revealed a plan of the school's coaches in picking the players to whom various alumni associations were to grant the $2,400 scholarships, declaring that six had been arranged for this year, "which means that prospects are mighty good for a real team next year."
>
> Disclaiming any intention to "commercialize football at——," the letter paradoxically added: "At the same time, we realize that, under existing conditions and circumstances in the other schools in the State, it is necessary for us to do something if we are to keep first-class coaches and if we are to continue to have creditable schedules."
>
> The writer based his plea to the effort that the amount subscribed be given for four consecutive years upon the assurance that his institution, unlike "some of the other schools," had no intention of attracting athletes by scholarships "and then cutting them loose if for any reason they happen not to make the grade in football."
>
> After promising to give all the details, the letter set forth:
>
> "The man has already been picked by —— —— and —— —— (the coaches), and they say he looks mighty good. He weighs 186 pounds and was all-State high school tackle last year, playing on the —— high-school team. He is a good student and a deserving boy in every way. His parents, tho, are not in a position to send

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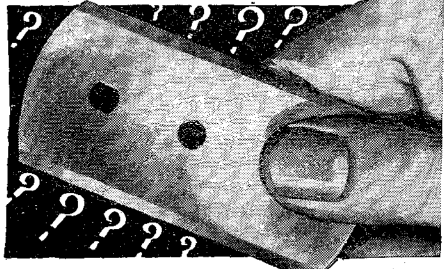

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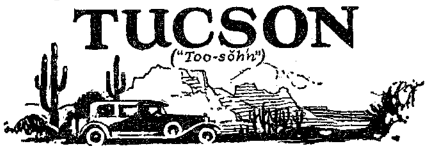

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

him to school, and he would not be able to go were it not for our scholarship.

"We would be mighty glad if you would join in helping us to raise the money needed, which is $600. A considerable part of this has already been subscribed, but it is taking a little effort to get up the balance needed. If you feel like coming in, how about sending me a check for $10 or $15 or $25? I will see to it that this check is forwarded promptly to —— —— (head coach)."

"We are not trying to commercialize football at ———. As a matter of fact, we are guarding against that in every way possible. At the same time we realize that under existing conditions and circumstances in the other schools in the State it is necessary for us to do something if we are to keep first-class coaches, and if we are to continue to have creditable schedules. With this in mind several groups of alumni in various sections of the country have gone to work to raise scholarships. There will be six this year, which means that prospects are mighty good for a real team next year.

"——— and ——— (the coaches) pick the men, and it is understood that once a scholarship is offered to a man he is to have the scholarship for the full four years.

"In other words, we are not going to do what some of the other schools have been doing; that is, get men to ——— by offering scholarships and then cutting them loose if for any reason they happen not to make the grade in football."

JIMMY'S RIDE WITH A BALD EAGLE

THE Meece boys and the Phelps boys were startled by a scream. They dropt their play at the summit of Bald Mountain, a peak that towers among the Kentucky Cumberlands, and looked around. Then their hearts nearly stopt beating. Eight-year-old Jim Meece had run a short distance away from his brothers, Trimble and George, and Clyde and Cecil Phelps. A terrible fate, a fate that menaced shepherds in ancient Galilee and is the subject of legends, had befallen him. A great bald eagle had swooped down from the sky and fastened its talons in little Jim's leg. For perhaps two seconds there was a struggle, writes W. O. McIntyre, Mayor of Danville, Kentucky, who tells the story in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

The Meeces live on Bald Mountain, near Somerset, Kentucky. There are seven children in the family, four in addition to Jim, Trimble, and George. For them the mountain is a sort of playground, according to Mayor McIntyre. They know "lonely places, caves and rock formations, where no one ever comes; they roam over the whole mountain as free as air." Until the episode of the eagle, during the expedition of the Meece and Phelps children, there was little thought of danger. When the eagle seized his human prey, we read:

> Jim fought wildly and cried out. The bird succeeded in lifting him from the

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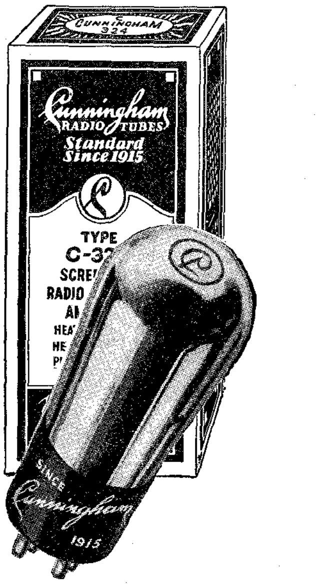

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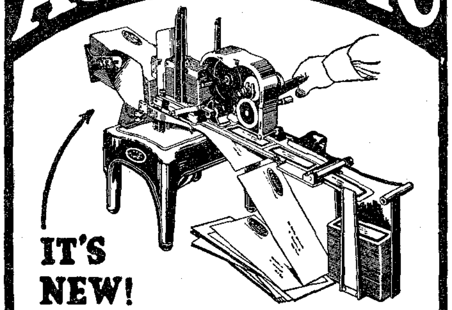

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ground, his head dangling down. The struggle continued as the eagle flew to a height, according to the estimate of the other children, of about seventy-five feet. Jim kicked out violently. The eagle flew lower. The boys on the ground screamed, too.

And, at last, the bird released its grasp and Jim fell. It had flown a distance of 200 feet. They found Jim on the very edge of the sharp, rock-strewn slope of the peak. When he was able to talk, after his first fright had somewhat subsided, it was apparent that he was not seriously injured. There were bruises on his leg from the grasp of the talons, and bruises and cuts on his body from the fall at a height of about twelve feet, but otherwise Jim was sound and whole. He was able to walk home, with the aid of his brothers, and his mother, who was summoned.

But if the physical injuries were slight, the psychological effect of the incident, not only on Jim and his immediate family, but on the entire community around Bald Mountain, was great. The men have loaded their guns and sworn vengeance against all eagles. Legends of babies carried away and never seen again have been revived. There have always been bald eagles in this country. They can be seen at almost any hour, floating, their wings rigid, like graceful gliders high in the sky. But no longer are they accepted as merely commonplaces of the landscape.

There is, of course, reason for fear. The incident might have turned out very differently. Jim weighs only thirty-five pounds. If he had been a little lighter, the eagle might have succeeded in carrying him away. Moreover, it is believed that it was an old and powerful bird, as the boys report that it had a snow-white tail and head. The plumage on head and tail of the young eagle has a more grayish cast.

For some reason the eagles in this section of Kentucky have grown bolder of late, Mayor McIntyre tells us as he proceeds:

Not long after the Meece boy's escape Marshall Hargis, who lives near the village of Ruth, at the foot of the mountain, shot a young bald eagle which was stealing his chickens. It measured six feet from wing tip to wing tip.

It is the bald eagle that is engraved on the United States $10 gold coin. The name "bald" derives from the fact of the white plumage on the head and not an actual tendency to baldness. It is the eagle's custom to carry off its prey and devour it near the nest, consuming what it desires at the time and leaving the remainder for carrion birds. Usually the nest is built on a rocky cliff or peak.

Existence in this section, as the incident shows, is not altogether free from primitive hazard. Somerset, the county seat, is reached over a winding mountain road that is often impassable to autos. The village of Ruth consists of a post-office, a store, and a few houses. A half-mile away, up the side of the mountain, is the Meece home, set in rather heavy timber and reached by a path that is negotiable only by humans and only rather agile humans at that.

The children walk more than a mile to the school in Sublimity Valley, and the elder Meece travels an even greater distance each day to his work. Sometimes he finds employment on the roads, sometimes in the coal mines. Meece, who is fifty, says he has never heard of an authentic case of an eagle carrying off a child. He has frequently seen them seize young lambs and carry them off.

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

WHAT SMASHED THE BULL MARKET

To the nation at large the important thing about the collapse of the bull market in stocks is its significance as a yardstick or barometer of business and of industrial prosperity. Nevertheless, millions of investors who thought the bull market was a permanent institution are still wondering what happened to it, and wonder also what may happen next. Who, they ask, is to blame? It is difficult to answer these questions with any assurance, and yet attempts at partial answer are being made by eminent financial authorities, and will be quoted briefly here. Now that the break in stocks has occurred, newspapers are recalling Secretary Mellon's advice last winter to buy bonds. Other papers remember a recent and particularly strong Kansas City *Star* editorial denouncing the "feverish speculation" in the stock market. "Nothing was surer than this must happen some time," declares the Milwaukee *Journal*, as it reflects on the reckless way people spent billions of dollars on stocks yielding an income anywhere from one to three per cent., expecting that somebody else would buy them out at even higher prices. "Multiple millions of dollars," sadly reflects the Omaha *World-Herald*, were "sucked into the capacious coffers of Wall Street that might better have been spent in legitimate buying, in sound and profitable investment, in safe and needed and helpful enterprise." "The sight of women by the score, confident in their powers of foresight because they have learned the pat lingo and technique of the boys who chalk the quotations, 'operating' on margin day after day in brokers' ticker-rooms with all the assurance of professionals, has been one pathetic evidence of a craze that had no rational basis," says the Grand Rapids *Press*, in an editorial discussion of "The Bear Killing."

But we need not confine such characterization to the Middle West. Right in New York we find *The Evening World* putting it all in a nutshell, thus: "Underlying conditions have been so good that speculation has made them its excuse for going clean crazy." On the financial page of the New York *Times* we read: "It was well known long ago, by every one who kept his head, that even these stocks had been recklessly overvalued in the speculative craze; that the prices fixt for them were described in private conversation at the time, even by managers of the companies, as utterly unwarranted." "Never before in all the annals of the human race has there been such an unbridled speculation as this country has had in recent years," according to *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle*, which continues:

> Every one became seized with the idea that it was possible to get rich overnight by simply taking flyers in the stock market. Accordingly, every one became fascinated by the fluctuations on the Stock Exchange, and every one a participant therein. Scrub-women, porters, elevator-boys, typists, bootblacks, soda-fountain attendants, clerks, statisticians, actors and actresses, business executives—in fact, all classes of the population from the highest to the lowest, the humblest as well as those most elevated in station, one and all became a prey to the consuming speculation craze. And now the sad awakening has come.

Explaining what bankers mean when they say that the break was "technical," *The Wall Street Journal* says:

> Here then was a market which had heavily overdiscounted first-rate management, fairly calculable growth, and an unbroken continuance of general prosperity. It will be observed how weak the position had become from the purely speculative point of view. Stocks can be conservatively carried by financing with a lender of money at a loss of income—for a time. They can not be so carried all the time by all sorts and conditions of borrowers.

Representative of New York City banking comment on "probably the most drastic contraction of values in the financial history of the country," are these paragraphs from the current *Guaranty Survey*, published by the Guaranty Trust Company of New York:

> To suppose that the selling wave of the last few weeks was due to adverse developments of corresponding importance in the general business situation would be a fundamental error.
>
> A number of factors combined to produce the unprecedented appreciation in stock prices that brought about the corrective action of the market in recent weeks. One, of course, was the truly fine progress of the nation's leading business concerns, which fully justified a strong upward trend in stock values. But this perfectly normal movement was immensely exaggerated by the changed character of the investing public. To borrow a popular phrase of the day, it may be said that the American people have become "investment-minded," partly as a result of the wide buying of government securities during the war and partly by reason of the diffusion of income in the last decade, which has enabled vast numbers of people to enter the investment field on their own account for the first time. Security dealers were quick to take advantage of this change by establishing offices in cities and towns throughout the country. These offices, in turn, attracted thousands of inexperienced persons into the ranks of stock-market speculators, where neither their financial knowledge nor their financial strength entitled them to be.
>
> Thus, the public that has, to a considerable extent, determined the course of the stock market in the last few years is a public uninformed as to intelligent procedure in buying and selling securities.

It was easily subjected to psychological reactions of an exaggerated sort, buying and selling en masse without any clear understanding of the reasons for doing so. Altho there has always been an element of mob psychology in the actions of the investing public, this element has been increased manyfold by the changes of recent years.

It is fair to presume that this new class of investor will have to be reckoned with in the future. Whatever irregularities and disorders are suffered in consequence must be counted as part of the price of economic progress. There is, of course, a likelihood of improvement in this respect, with a gradual education of the public in business conditions and market behavior.

The small investor is, then, to a large extent, the victim of his own imagination. His attitude toward the market seems to have been based on the view that there was no limit to the process of increasing earnings, reinvesting the profits, and thus still further increasing earnings. But the country's business concerns obviously can not go on indefinitely fulfilling the demands of the public imagination. "Plowing back" earnings is a perfectly sound policy within limits, but business expansion must be kept in proportion to the market for consumers' goods.

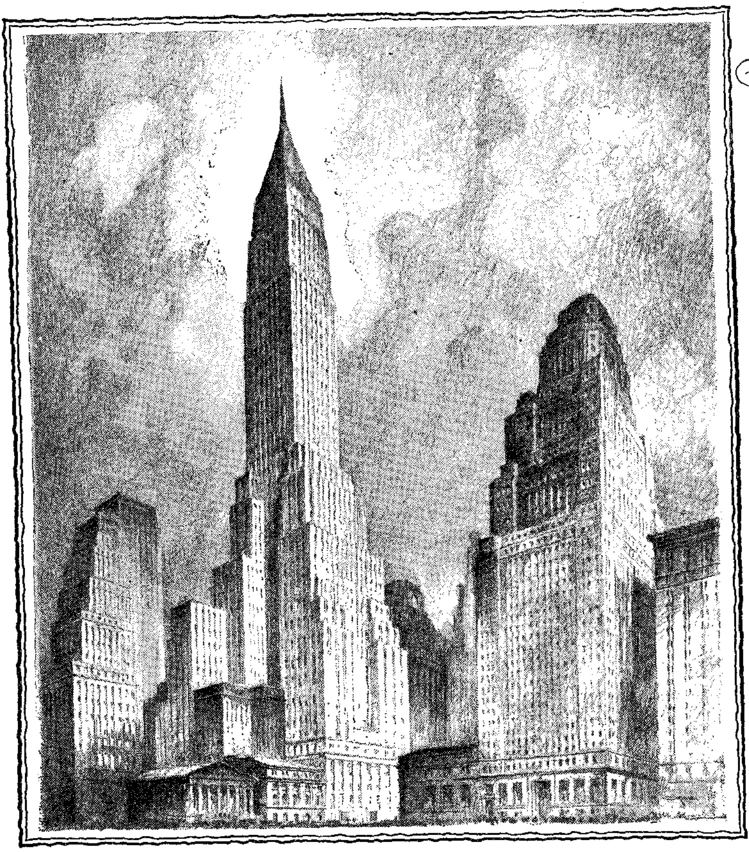
When the realization finally came that prices of many securities were out of all proportion to present and prospective earning power, the reaction was similarly exaggerated. Not only did the fear of loss impel a rush of liquidation, but the disorder was increased by the fact that innumerable small speculators, unable to supplement their impaired margins, were precipitated into the market as sellers against their own will. Just as the efforts of the public to make the most of the rising prices result in a buying wave that pushes values too high, so the fear of loss forces a reaction that inevitably depresses the prices of stocks below their true worth.

A little more specifically, a writer in the New York *Times* thus enumerates the chief causes of the decline:

> The necessity for the readjustment of price levels for many issues which have been selling at from fifteen to a hundred and fifty times their earnings, the result of over-enthusiastic public buying and pool manipulation.
>
> The loss of confidence in the general market situation by the public because of the repeated sharp declines since September 1.
>
> The continued pressure on the market by liquidation, especially in the "blue-chip" issues.
>
> Selling by thousands of foreign holders, particularly in the railroad shares, and the return to their homes of the foreign funds which have been employed here.
>
> Strategic selling for the decline by many powerful bears, who picked vulnerable spots for heavy selling.
>
> Moderately lower ratios of operation in the basic industries, due to some extent at least to the high rate of business last summer, reflected particularly in the decline in iron and steel production, in automotive production, and in building operations.

In Washington, according to a Consolidated Press dispatch by J. C. Royle, no little stress is laid on the report that many of the investment trusts were pretty well

Starrett Preferred



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

"bought up," so that they became "a bear rather than a bull factor." Congress, too, is given a certain share of the blame by *The Wall Street Journal*, which remarks that "for the whole summer and fall the import trade of the country has been kept uncertain and exasperated by a needless extra session devoted to an attempt to knock together an indefensible increase in the general tariff." The New York *Herald Tribune* thinks the New York Stock Exchange is partly to blame for the panicky selling of the worst days, because the inadequacy of its present ticker service kept shareholders so long in ignorance of the course of prices. The New York *Journal of Commerce* asks this question:

> Ought not a great deal of responsibility be assigned to those who so long have constantly urged the public not to become what they call "bears on the United States"? It would certainly seem so, and the only reason why public opinion refrains from visiting upon them the discredit which they deserve seems to be found in the fact that the average man recognizes perfectly well that such prophets have no sound basis of prediction, so that their utterances will always be taken with many grains of salt.
>
> It is, nevertheless, a fact that we encourage and tolerate the presence of market analysts and forecasters who affect to know all about what is going to happen, and who stimulate a false psychology on the part of the public. What is happening to-day ought to throw a deep cloud of doubt and discredit upon them for a long time to come. Not only have they entirely failed to foreshadow any reduction of business such as is now occurring, much less a complete revulsion of prices, but they have for long months past asserted that business would be good throughout 1929, and that there was not the slightest reason to doubt that values would hold their own. Even at the present moment they do not hesitate to assert that stock values are very low, even in those cases in which they are far ahead of the book values or earning power. The idea of a "new era" in which economic laws are suspended or rendered obsolete, and in which a generally higher level for stocks all around is made to prevail, is a very favorite one. Much has been said of it, and even as yet, a great number of persons are reluctant to give it up.

It is in line with an age-old human tendency that there has been a zealous attempt to find a personal villain in the case, we read on the New York *Herald Tribune's* financial page:

> When the first severe decline came into the market a number of commentators seized upon a well-known bear operator as the villain, but as the market break increased in its dimensions, others were rounded up. In some quarters the episode was classified as a "British plot" or a "French plot," while the "bankers," as a group, were arraigned by some and the investment trusts by others. The Federal Reserve came in for its customary amount

of criticism, but in this instance it required quite a stretch of imagination to explain precisely what the Reserve had done to contribute to the panic, in view of the fact that the latter had studiously pursued a policy of easy money for some months past.

Incidentally, at this time we find the Reserve Board policy stoutly defended by the New York *Times* and *The Business Week* (New York), while the New York *Evening Post* thinks its "ineptness" had its share in "making the extreme ferocity of the crash."

But whoever was to blame, several writers earnestly contend that such a state of affairs should not be allowed to occur again. "Any attempt to force the stock market up again to its speculative heights, and thus precipitate another and perhaps worse collapse, would be to jeopardize the national prosperity," declares the New York *Telegram.* The problem now before us, insists the Philadelphia *Record,* is how to preserve and strengthen the stock-market system of wide-spread investment "without encouraging such orgies of speculation as that which has been interrupted at such heavy cost." We need something, so the New York *Journal of Commerce* feels, in the way of new management:

> Fundamental to that management is the definite putting of an end to the speculative debauch through which this country has been passing. It is generally admitted that the type of financing which has been common during the past two or three months is nothing short of disgraceful in many instances. Our general banking management has been weak and indifferent. There has been a complete lack of leadership. The major part of these evils can be cured by putting a stop to the overissue of unsound securities and by curtailing the immense volume of loans made for purely speculative purposes. The sound bankers of the country need to associate themselves, take the headship of affairs into their own hands, dissociate themselves from stock-jobbing interests, and bring about a restoration of safe practise on the part of financial institutions. It was often necessary to resort to measures of this kind during the pre-war period. It is entirely possible to follow once more the methods which were then employed to good advantage.
>
> In order to get immediate and effectual results the essential thing is to determine upon turning over a new leaf, instead of attempting to perpetuate what has been going on during the past two years.

Heywood Broun has a moral he wants to draw in his New York *Telegram* column "from Wall Street's blue Thursday":

> The general sentiment seems to be that this must never and can never happen again. And yet I have seen no practical suggestion as to how it is to be prevented. The eyes of Optimism are always bigger than its stomach. Sooner or later there will be another period of inflation and a subsequent crash and headache. That is as sure as death and taxes.
>
> And the lesson of it all is that the economic structure under which we live is very far from perfect.

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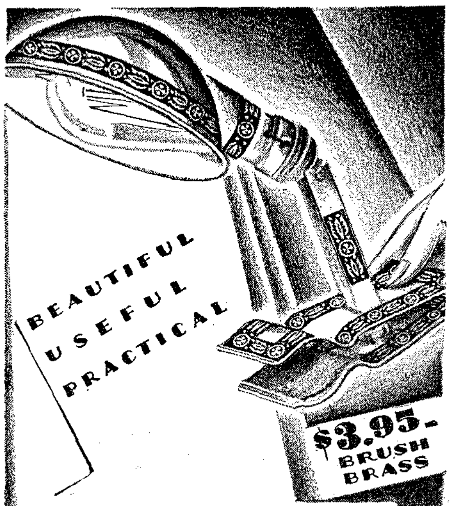

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

October 23. The committee organizing the Bank of International Settlements, meeting at Baden-Baden, Germany, decide to refer the collection program of the whole reparations settlements back to the Governments concerned, and ultimately to the second Hague conference, for definition.

October 24.—While he was laying the wreath on the tomb of Belgium's Unknown Soldier at Brussels, just after the official announcement of his betrothal to Princess Marie Jose, daughter of King Albert, Crown Prince Humbert of Italy escapes an attempt on his life by an Italian Socialist, who is arrested.

October 25.—The rebellious Kuominchun, or People's Army, fails in a second attempt upon the Nationalist Government forces at Chengchow, Honan Province, Central China. Gov. Yen Hsi-shan, of Shensi Province, is reported to have agreed to mediate between the warring factions.

President Doumergue of France asks Edouard Daladier, Radical-Socialist leader, to form a cabinet.

Prime Minister MacDonald of Great Britain sails from Quebec, Canada, for home.

October 26.—Chinese Nationalist troops are reported to have defeated the Kuominchun forces along the Lunghai Railway, west of Chengchow.

October 27.—The French Socialist party votes, 36 to 12, to participate in the Radical-Socialist ministry, and Aristide Briand, resigned Premier, consents to retain the post of Foreign Minister.

In an address celebrating the seventh anniversary of the Fascist march on Rome, Premier Mussolini says that "the Fascist régime is to-day perfect in its institutions and its men."

October 28.—President Chiang Kai-shek of the Chinese Nationalist Government leaves Nanking for Hankow to take charge of the campaign against the Kuominchun.

Prince Bernhard von Buelow, who held the post of Chancellor of Germany during the Imperial régime, dies in Rome. He was eighty.

DOMESTIC

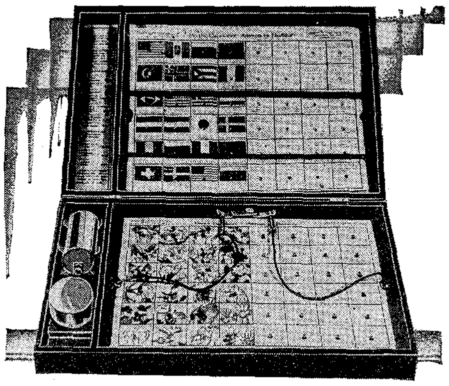
October 23.—The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching issues a report asserting that college sports are tainted by commercialism, and that one in seven athletes, as shown in a survey of 130 institutions, is subsidized.

In a speech at Louisville, Kentucky, celebrating the completion of the Ohio River waterway, President Hoover outlines a five-year plan under which the Government will add $20,000,000 a year to the $85,000,000 now expended each year on inland waterway development. This will bring the total cost of the projects he outlined to $525,000,000.

Hope for Urban F. Diteman, Jr., Montana cattleman, who took off alone for England from Harbor Grace, New foundland, on October 22, is given up.

October 24.—The New York stock market experiences its worst day since 1914, with a drop of $11,250,000,000 in market values.

Joseph R. Grundy, president of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association, frankly admits to the Senate lobby investigation committee "considerable responsibility" for raising tariff duties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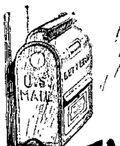

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STANDARD DICTIONARY
Superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates

in the present bill favoring Pennsylvania industries by about $504,000,000.

The nine men arrested in connection with the killing of Mrs. Ella May Wiggins, and the seven men arrested after the kidnaping of three National Textile Workers' Union organizers are freed by the Gastonia County, North Carolina, grand jury.

The American Bar Association, meeting in Memphis, Tennessee, unanimously adopts a resolution urging that psychiatric service be made available to criminal and juvenile courts, that sentence be held in abeyance pending psychiatric examination, and that paroles be granted on psychiatric recommendation.

Venezuela's instrument of unqualified adherence to the Kellogg pact for the renunciation of war is deposited with the State Department. Venezuela is the fifty-fourth nation to ratify the pact.

October 25.—Albert B. Fall is found guilty of accepting a bribe of $100,000 from Edward L. Doheny, oil operator, while he was Secretary of the Interior under President Harding.

Following the break in the New York stock market, President Hoover issues a statement saying that "the fundamental business of the country, that is, production and distribution of commodities, is on a sound, prosperous basis."

In addressing the Iron and Steel Institute, meeting in New York, Winston Churchill, former Chancellor of the Exchequer of Great Britain, urges amity between the two nations and an equality of naval strength.

October 26.—The Federal Farm Board announces that it has put $100,000,000 at the disposal of the newly organized Farmers' National Grain Corporation.

The employment of C. L. Eyanson, of the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association, to aid in the preparation of the Hawley-Smoot tariff bill "strikes at the dignity and honor of the Senate, and would tend to shake the confidence of the American public in the integrity of legislation," says Senator Caraway in submitting the report of the Senate lobby investigating committee.

Proposals for calendar reform fail to receive the necessary two-thirds majority, altho all receive strong majorities, in a nation-wide referendum of business organizations conducted by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

The Western North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South adopts a resolution recommending the creation of a non-partizan, non-political Federal commission to study the entire textile industry and recommend ways and means of providing a living wage for workers, and of preventing strikes.

Roch Pinard, of Outremont, Canada, speaking on "Canada Among the Nations," in which he stresses the need for world peace, wins the international oratorical contest, held in Washington.

The American Red Cross spent $8,096,300 for relief in 131 catastrophes during the fiscal year ended June 30.

October 27.—The Roosevelt Medals for 1929 are presented to Owen D. Young, Herbert Putnam and Owen Wister.

October 28.—The New York stock market experiences another sweeping decline, the losses of the day on the stock and curb exchanges being reported at from $8,000,000,000 to $14,000,000,000.

Senator Theodore E. Burton, Republican, of Ohio, dies in Washington. He was seventy-seven.

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THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO., INC., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Life's Darkest Moment. — BARBARA (whose first tooth has just dropped out)—"Mummy, mummy, quick! I'm coming to pieces!"—*Passing Show* (*London*).

Third Degree.—Overheard as a somewhat flustered young thing descended from the sedan: "Say, Mayme, I see you been on the rumple seat."—*Boston Herald.*

Easy to Please. — NELL — "Mamie, you look downhearted."

MAMIE — "Yes, I wish I were dead or married. Preferably the latter."—*Detroit News.*

Solid Ivory.—"Ouch! I bumped my crazy bone!"

"Oh, well, comb your hair right and the bump won't show."—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

Next!—The little boy was in church for the first time. When the choir, all in white surplices, entered, he whispered hoarsely, "Oh, see, Daddy. They're all going to get their hair cut!" —*Boston Transcript.*

Tip for Inventors. — Automatic refrigerators have reached a high state of efficiency all right, but they won't be perfect until you can persuade one to hurry out and get some more ginger-ale before the delicatessen closes.—*Life.*

Mr. Fixit. — FORGETFUL HUSBAND (to friend) —"I want you to help me. I promised to meet my wife at one o'clock for luncheon, and I can't remember where. Would you mind ringing her up at our house and asking her where I am likely to be about that time?"—*Answers.*

No Rest for the Wicked—SHE—"The world is full of rascals.this morning, the milkman gave me a counterfeit half-dollar."

HE—"Where is it, my dear?"

"Oh, I've already got rid of it—luckily the butcher took it."—*Detroit News.*

Sorting 'em Out—" Ah," said the guest as they approached the house. "I see your son and daughter awaiting us on the porch." "No," said the host, "the girl in the short frock is my mother and the young fellow in knickers is my wife."—*Capper's Weekly.*

Hands Tied.—Old Mose Parker was pretty sick, and the darky doctor promptly put him to bed and laid down all sorts of rules and regulations as to sleep and diet. After he had gone, Mose turned to his wife and complained:

"Mandy, how does dat dere fool doctor reckon ah's gwine to eat breast ob chicken ebery day if ah ain't got mah ebenin's free?"—*Stratford Beacon Herald.*

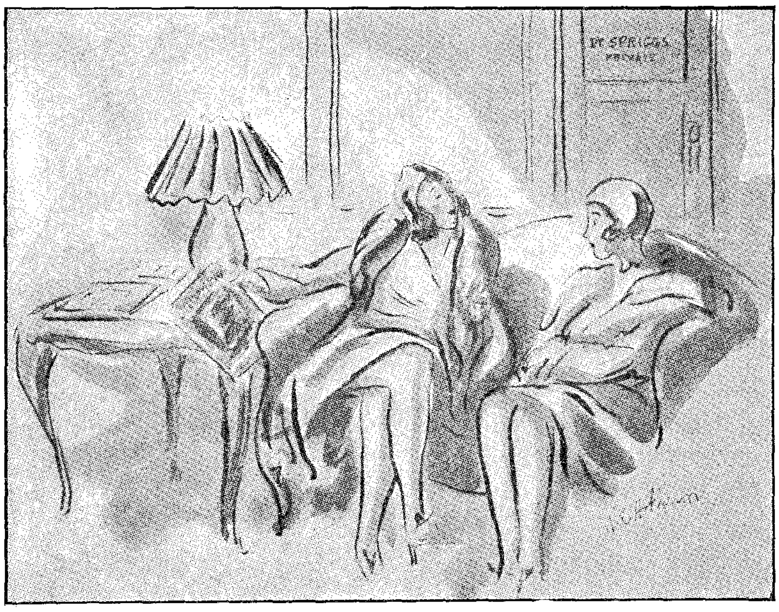
Reducing Recipe.—Most of the women who are worrying about being a few pounds overweight could solve the problem easily by doing their own cooking.—*Life.*

Pass the Ketchup.—

Here lie the bones
Of Farmer MacMonnie
He thought the mushrooms
Tasted funny. —*The Pathfinder.*

Pepping Up Longfellow.—

The shades of night were falling fast.
The guy stepped on it and rushed past,
A crash—he died without a sound.
They opened up his head and found—
Excelsior! —*Baltimore Sun.*



"Look! They still publish the 'LITERARY DIGEST'." —*The New Yorker.*

AND HOW!

Like as Not a Truck.—"What has become of the end-seat hog?" "He drives in the middle of the road."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Mrs. Gadabout.—MRS. BENHAM—"A man may be down, but he is never out."

BENHAM — "Well it's different with a woman; she's always out."—*Detroit News.*

Depending on a Pal.—Douglas had been promoted to the position of monitor in his new class and was anxious: "And please, God," he prayed that night, "wake me early in the morning. Shall we say a quarter to eight?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Pains of Literature.—OFFICER (addressing sergeant)—"There is a pile of rubbish over in Kosciusko Street that ought to be hauled off."

SERGEANT — "Very well, make your report." Officer sits at his desk and nibbles the end of his pen for several minutes, then snatches his cap and makes a break for the door.

SERGEANT (sharply) — "Where are you going?"

OFFICER (sheepishly)—"I'm going to drag that rubbish over into Maple Avenue."—*Christan Science Monitor.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Hip-Flask Wedding? — The groom wet the bride at the altar.—*Wilmington Evening Star.*

Can Walk Alone.—LIVE STOCK—150 pairs heavy camp blankets.—*Manitoba Free Press.*

Hot Mamma. — Arthur —— was seriously burned Saturday afternoon when he came in contact with a high voltage wife. —*Albuquerque paper.*

Page the Dove of Peace.—The altercations being made at Florey's Service Station are also about completed.—*Bryn Mawr paper.*

Deserves a Tip, Anyway — Found — Sum of money. Owner can have some by proving property and paying for this ad.—*Berlin Journal.*

Worse Than Cricket. —Scott, right end for V. M. I. took a pass from Williams and raced thirty years for a touchdown.—*Raleigh Times.*

Odorous Gossip.—To whom it may concern: I did not shoot the chicken thief on Wednesday evening, but I did shoot at a skunk, and the skunk got away and spread the story that I shot a man. —*Linden* (*Mich.*) *paper.*

New Idea in Farm Relief.—For Sale—Not trying to point you to wealth; but to independence. Small farms, highly fertilized with real truck farmers. —*Ad in a Tyler* (*Texas*) *paper.*

Turn on the Fan.—

COUNTY COUNCIL OF WARM
WOMEN MEET ON SATURDAY
IN PIERCETOWN

—*Anderson* (*S. C.*) *paper.*

Oriental Imagery.—Elderly, respectable Ford Sedan seeks post as Secretary Companion to Limousine, or, unless needlework essential, as nurse to Baby Austin. Steady Worker. Unimpeachable references.—*Ad in the Rangoon Gazette.*

Heap Big Hurler.—Foxx's hit brought over the tying score. Pat Malone replaced Blake, but ETAOIETAOINAO placed Blake, hit Miller with a pitched ball, and was touched for a double by Jimmy Dykes.—*San Antonio paper.*

Tag! He Was It.—Physicians at Community hospital yesterday removed part of a knife blade from the spinal cord of William Clark, Negro. Clark told hospital authorities he was stabbed by his wife while both were in playful moods.— —*Wilmington* (*N. C.*), *Star.*